West Asheville Memories

Bob Cathey

Barbara Rash Des Jardins

Ray Estes
Albert Fortune
Sarah Scott Glasgow

Freddie Hopper

Inez Horton
Walter Johnson
Murgill Johnson Sr.

Bob Kinser remembers his dad, Clyde Kinser

Jayne Ann Luther

Nancy May Leppert and Glenn May

Mary Morgan
Robert Nahikian, JR
Hugh Starnes remembers his dad, Bert Starnes

Falconhurst memories from James Albert Kanipe and Erik Iverson

Bob Cathey

Information on Haywood Road
By Bob Bryan Cathey

I was born here on March 9,1922 (80 years ago). My dad built this as our home. Later,we moved a couple blocks west to Covington street where I grew up. He built several homes on this street.

From the age of 15-17 years of age I worked at the Palace Pharmacy for Dr. Foster. The pharmacy was located on Haywood Road. So was the Isis theatre where I happened to be that dreadful Sunday Dec. 7th, 1941. That same week I joined the Marines. We were afraid the war would be over before we could get at those nasty Germans & Japs. I had already joined the West Asheville Baptist church on Haywood Road though I grew up in the Wesleyn Methodist Church. The Baptists had a better ball team and too, most of my buddies were Baptist.

I have mentioned where I was born (corner of Haywood Road & Ormand Avenue) because a boy was killed by sledding into a crank shaft on a car parked on the street. The city officials had the police rope off (no cars) Ormond, and we would sleigh down Ormand & turn left and go to Sand Hill Road. Quite an incline and you would gather great speed. Too, some of the parents would be waiting at the foot of the hill and with sleigh and all they would take us another route to the top of Ormand Avenue and down you would go again. Great fun for all.

Aston Park Hospital where Brother died had a Park and was located on top of hill, or Patton Avenue. In this park they had swimming pool where I learned how to swim.

Also, Hall Fletcher Junior High school was located at the top of River Bridge Road & Richmond Avenue. There I played ball & because I was so short, Coach Griffin would not let me play 1st base, but I played right field and the right field bank was terraced and I played on the middle terrace where I could go up or down and catch fly balls. By the way, the very top of Richmond Avenue is where Haywood Road began. Too, what we called the end of car line was in West Asheville on Haywood Road and Burton Street.

Bob B. Cathey

Barbara Rash des Jardins

Growing Up in West Asheville

"Where's Mama?" "Sh-h...Mama's on graveyard, she's sleeping, be quiet." "Where's Daddy?" "Daddy's on Three to Eleven." And so sister Joan as the eldest became "stand-in" parent to brother Don and me. Rain, shine, sleet or snow, our parents never missed a shift at the Enka Plant.

The example Mama and Daddy modeled for us was invaluable. No matter how unpleasant the job or how difficult the circumstances, you go to work, you don't "lay out", you do the best job you can do and you are thankful for that paycheck.

Even though our childhood was not Leave It To Beaver or by Dr. Spock's formula, we had great fun and adventure when life seemed to move at a slower pace and very small things seemed quite thrilling.

Our first West Asheville house on Hanover Street was big and rambling, with a huge attic and a coal chute to slide down and get filthy, and there were apple trees to climb and hide in the protection of their leafy branches, daydreaming by the hour.

When the ice man came to deliver the huge chunk of ice for the ice box, he would give us each a big chip of ice to cool us on a summer's day. We ran away squealing with happiness, feeling lucky beyond belief.

Under the front steps at the Hanover Street house we played with "doodle bugs". In the soft soft dirt one could see lots of little openings and if we gently prodded the dirt with a small stick and chanted, "Doodle bug, doodle bug, come out of your house," lo and behold, out came a little bug. We never would hurt a "doodle bug"; they were our playmates.

In the winter there was sledding down "Snakey", a winding steep hill just off of State Street. Double pairs of socks served as mittens and we didn't come home until we were turning blue. There was fall sledding too, down a small dirt embankment with lots of dead dried grass, and riding in a cardboard box you could get up to a pretty good speed.

In the 1940's traffic was light and cars did not go as fast as today. Perhaps people were not in such a hurry. In the street, children could skate, ride scooters and ride our original jalopy toys that we invented and constructed with found objects: wheels, wooden boxes, whatever. I wonder if any of those jalopies survive today. Wouldn't they be great in an Outsider Art Museum or, hey, how about the Smithsonian?

With all this free entertainment one would think the movies would not lure us but for a 9 cent ticket for children even those of us of little means could scrape that together for a Saturday matinee. We dreamed of it all week. Gene Autry, Roy Rogers and Dale Evans all galloped into my heart. The musical movies of that era left me totally star struck. Oh, how we loved the IsIs theatre!

We didn't know what a name brand was, so if there were shoes on our feet and our body was clothed (warm in winter, cool in summer) what was there to worry about? To get a new pair of shoes or skirt or blouse to start school was an event which totally delighted us. The yearning and dreaming for some material possession was probably the best part. Anticipation is far sweeter than "instant gratification".

Calvary Baptist had the most wonderful vacation bible school; it was the highlight of the summer. Singing, learning bible verses, cutting and pasting, and having juice and cookies... What a summertime treat!

As the years passed and we reached the "boy notices girl" stage, church was a great meeting place for young people to do some innocent flirting with the opposite sex. How I wish for a return of some of that innocence for today's children.

After three years we left the Hanover Street house and moved to Sulphur Springs Road, right across from Malvern Hills Pool. Handing me a membership to an exclusive country club would not have pleased me as much. I woke up each day of the summer, quickly pulled on my bathing suit, and raced over to the pool. There I remained often times for the entire day.

Upstairs over the dressing rooms was a snack stand and a jukebox. Seldom did we have money for snacks and if we did find a nickel, somehow our hunger for that new music called "Rock & Roll" was far more inviting than food. It was food for the soul. My schoolmate Eddie Duckworth worked downstairs at the ticket counter and on every break he would race upstairs and we would dance wildly for ten minutes until the end of his break. At one high school reunion we still remembered some of our old cool moves. Next year is the 50th reunion. I think we can still make it happen, Eddie.

After graduating from Vance it was off to Hall Fletcher. Life could not have been more fun: square dancing, marching in parades, hayrides, "crushes" on boys, Mama making me clothes on the old Singer sewing machine so I could be in style... What happy days.

Junior high went only too quickly before the scary big step to high school. Lee Edwards was a big move. No more walking to school, but a bus ride and a transfer at Pritchard Park was needed. Just as the walking offered social time, the bus became a place to socialize. It was all fun, fun, fun. Occasionally I probably even studied a bit.

I would not trade those West Asheville formative years for anything. If we needed to get somewhere, our feet took us. Oh but we did have "wheels"... Not a family car, however, but our trusty little red wagon served many purposes. Its most important job was to go with us to the A & P on Haywood Road for our once-a-week grocery shopping. It made life a whole lot easier and got the food home faster. The best surprise would be a bag of candy for everyone to gobble up and then dream of next week's sweet treat.

If we wanted to socialize and "hang out", we walked up the street to Pinner's Pharmacy where it was ALL HAPPENING until Doc Pinner might tire of us and chase us temporarily away, but that wasn't often.

If we wanted to be scared "out of our wits" we went to a Frankenstein movie at the IsIs and made sure to walk in the middle of State Street on the way home. Too many horrors lurked on the edge of the street that could grab us at any moment.

A childhood of imagination, creativity, appreciating small things, finding delight in nature, learning to be hard workers, being thankful to be well and alive and well fed and loved. West Asheville gave me this for a childhood present.

Ray Estes

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March 5, 2002

Dear Betty Anne:

I received your note and item about The West Asheville History Project several days ago. Like you, I put it in a stack of 'stuff', to finish ASAP and somehow it has kept going to The bottom of the pile. Methinks it's because I really don't know what response you need for the project and wonder if my memory bank contains the desired data.

Dad managed an A&P store at 415 Haywood Road from (?1931-2) when the 'corner A&P' was closed in favor of the new Super Store (A&P) next to the Methodist Church on Haywood Road about 1938-9. Dad did not think the super store concept would take hold, people wanted to be waited on, he said. He leased the space at 415 Haywood Road with Ed Johnson and together they operated Estes and Johnson Grocery and Meats. The economy was very bad at the time and many folks had to 'charge their groceries and pay later'. Dad, was very generous in extending credit and wound up closing the store and opening one at the head of Burton St. which continued an economic slide into closure. Not foreclosure, he paid every Penny he owed, but most that owed him said, 'bye, bye'. I've had many good hot-dogs at Saucy Sandwich.....mmmmmmm! Good!

I remember Jax-Pax Grocery at S.W. corner of Haywood Road and Michigan Avenue. I seem To remember Mr. Morgan as manager???? I remember Metcalf's, too, but can't recall Details. There was an Atkins Garage just north of the Haywood Road, Michigan Ave. intersection. I spent many hours 'hanging out' there. Pumped gas, worked for nothing so to speak just for the fun of it. They had an ace wrecker driver, Marion Poor (nickname Ham), and at times he'd let me ride the wrecker with him. Saw many serious accidents and watched Ham as he professionally performed his job. Ham is the father of your sister in law, Peggy.

I remember Restaurants, Drug Stores, Barber Shops, service stations, theaters, cleaners, and more, but details and photo's are not with me. Remember, I left Asheville at age 18, returned at almost 21 and was recalled to Active Duty (Navy) in 1950 and have been gone since then except for visits home. At age 76 I do good to remember to get up each day and I feel so blessed that I can.

Sincerely,

Ray Estes

(Letter to Betty Anne Shotwell. Shared by permission)

Albert Fortune

ALBERT FORTUNE RECALLS EARLY MALVERN HILLS

I had the great pleasure of speaking with Albert Fortune of School Rd recently about his recollections of the early days of Malvern Hills. Albert is an active 97-year-old. After he returned from WWII in 1947, he owned and operated Fortune Hardware which was on the corner of Haywood and Brevard Roads in West Asheville for several decades.

Albert and his wife, Lina, bought their property at 66 School Road in 1947 after seeing a "For Sale" sign tacked to a tree in the development that was still mostly wooded. All but a dozen or so lots were unsold at that time. Albert and Lina purchased 2 lots for $1,500 each.

Because building materials were scarce and expensive after the war, Albert harvested 13 tall pines along School Road for framing. Of 15 oak trees, he took down only 2 for the home site with the remaining oaks standing today as a reminder of the woods that were once Malvern Hills.

Albert first built a garage apartment to live in while building his home. Before the garage, he and Lina had no place to live so Mrs. O.E. Starnes, with a large house on Houghton Place, let them stay in the servants' quarters.

With no building blocks available in Asheville at that time, Albert leased a truck and drove to Bluefield, WV to haul 1,000 blocks back to School Road himself. All the masons Albert knew were still at war. A retired mason, Noah McDonald, came into the hardware store one day and Albert asked him if he'd lay the block. Noah agreed if Albert would mix the mortar and carry the blocks to him!

Albert and Lina raised a son, Larry, and a daughter, Marie, in that house. Lina taught at Vance Elementary for 35 years and died in 1990. Albert says he still loves Malvern Hills.

The original Malvern Hills property was acquired in the 1920s by Asheville School, planned as a development for the parents of Asheville School students. The development was extraordinarily well designed and surveyed for its time. Albert doesn't know of a single property line dispute in all these years. However, sales of lots did not meet the School's expectations and not more than 10 lots were developed before the stock market crash of 1929. After the crash, the development languished and Imperial Mortgage foreclosed on the property just before 1945.

The Malvern Hills development provided a glimpse into the now progressive use of underground utilities by putting power and phone lines in wooden tubes underground with manholes placed every 500 feet. Another nice touch was the ornamental street lights at intersections which stood until the 1930s. Unfortunately, vandals stole all the underground electric lines, pulling them out through the manholes when the price of copper soared during the War. Carolina Power and Light put in above ground power poles in 1944/45. Phone lines, sheathed in less expensive lead, remained in use underground until the 1950s when they were finally added to the poles.

The original plan for the Malvern Hills development called for a covenant that restricted building costs to a minimum of $3,000 on Arthur Rd and $4,000 for the rest of Malvern Hills. The covenant became obsolete during WWII. Building in Malvern Hills finally began to increase as men returned from the War.

In 1948, Albert and a group of 4 or 5 other residents created the Malvern Hills Community Club for the purpose of controlling the quality of construction. This is the origin of our present day Club. The members of the club approached new property owners in hopes of convincing them through friendly conversation, rather than resorting to covenants or legal measures, to build to a higher standard. Some of the homes being built were GI houses, simple box-like designs that were adaptable to a more decent structure. The Club was successful in its first project, and the new owners agreed to make improved modifications after speaking with the committee. As the community grew, the Malvern Hills Community Club expanded its role.

Malvern Hills continues to be a lovely part of Asheville with its diverse homes, old trees, sidewalks, and friendly neighbors. How wonderful to be able to hear about its origins from Albert. Living history!

--Reported by Stephen Canner

Your Questions set me to thinking also. I remember hearing of Strawberry Hill and Zephyr Hills Dan. but just can't think where they were located. We attended the circus at Logan's Fairgrounds whenever it came to town and just loved it. Went on many picnics to Rhododendron Park - don't know what preceded it on that spot.

Aston Park had a nice swimming pool at that time and we went over there often, later on to the Rec. Park, ~~xxxxx~~ Royal Pines and Beaver Lake Pools. Then to the Malvern Hills Pool.

Sledding, snowmen, forts and snowball fights AND ~~increase~~ snow in winter. We did our sliding there on Tampa Ave., the Anderson & Barbee yards. There was very little traffic on Haywood Rd. so we were pretty safe. The other end of Tampa was just too steep for most of us! Just the Dare Devils!

I don't remember "snow days" or "Work days" for teachers. They mainly taught us and did not have so much extra paper work like they do today! I think we just went on to school if we could get there when it snowed - there being no TV or much radio to announce school closures. I do remember one day the furnace being out and the building being quite cold - they kept us all busy with active games

in the rooms and halls until after lunch so it would count as a school day. Maybe they did that on snow days too (?)

Most of the facts I remember had telephones — some numbers still come to mind — The Dougherty's was 343 and my two grandmothers were - 667J and 1420J — funny they have stuck with me all these years! Operator first, of course.

Yes, I remember D. Roberts and the tragedy there although we children were pretty much shielded in those days.

Anything about Dr. Anderson's family would probably come first hand from Dorothy Gaskins Peele — she was there real often as Mrs Anderson was her aunt.

Daddy raised chickens for a while in our back yard. In the center of the fenced area was a lovely dogwood tree — my mother's pride + joy. When we sold the house to Tom Groce, Mrs. Groce wanted a Rose Garden, so many of the trees, including that dogwood tree went. Mama was so upset over that! After daddy died and we no longer had chickens, Betty Offen and I decided to make a Club House out of the hen house! Scraped + washed and with flour paste, papered the walls inside with newspapers. We were sure bathed and disinfected after that! I had found a turtle shell with complete skeleton inside it and I put it out there some one stole it! It really should have been given to library or some where.

Will try to locate the pictures again and get them out. Thanks again. S.

Sarah Scott Glasgow

85 and Looking Back!

Some "bits and pieces" about "people and places" in West Asheville during my early years

By Sarah S. Glasgow

Westall Lumber Co. had established a branch lumber yard in West Asheville and my father, Ed Scott, was sent there as "boss". It was located on Haywood Road where Mama's Fast Food is now. Frank Austin had a hardware store almost next door (Frank Austin Co., 442 Haywood Rd.) and he and his family, with youngsters Evelyn, Bud, and "Toots", lived in the big house next to it. Lucerne Park was just being developed and Daddy bought the third house on Tampa Ave. Daddy, Mother, and my older brother , George, and I moved in there in 1924. I started school in first grade that year at Vance Elementary School. My father died in 1927, but we continued to live there until 1932. After I had one year at Hall Fletcher, Mother and I moved to my grandparents home in Asheville, my brother having married in the meantime.

During the time that Lucerne Park was still being developed there was a good deal of blasting going on. No such thing as the controlled blasting we have today! This resulted in rocks being showered all around the area. Some of the workmen would always come and inform us that they were about to begin blasting so that we could all stay inside. Often in the evening, we children would gather up chunks of the rock as it made excellent chalk for our sidewalk games—hopscotch, etc.

During those years, the neighbors were so important to me. The Daugherty's lived at the corner with grown sons, Jack, Albert, and Colin (the latter being tubercular). Mrs. Daugherty made such wonderful <u>big</u> cookies—I can just see and taste them now! Their grandchildren were often about—the Morris family—Becky, Julia, and the boys, Buddy, Joe, and Guy. A number of years later, another Dougherty daughter brought her family from Armenia—Howard, Martha, Robert, and Satenik. The Hammonds lived in the next house and had a daughter, Oveida. I always remember her practicing her piano lessons and usually playing "The Doll Dance". Raymond and Bess Officer and daughter, Betty, lived next door to us. Betty and I were good friends. Mr. Officer was the organist at the Presbyterian Church on Haywood Road (West Asheville Presbyterian Church, 690 Haywood Rd.). We went to Sunday School there in a little one room building behind the church, It was heated by a <u>very</u> <u>small</u> stove. At that time, the Rev. Paul Gresham was pastor and Mrs. Gresham taught our Sunday School class.

Back to Tampa Avenue. Vernon and Irene Berry with little Elizabeth and "Sonny Boy" lived in the brick bungalow next to the Officers. Later on the Peoples with son Charles, then the Joyners, with a daughter and son, Bobby, lived there.

The land across from Tampa Avenue was just a big open field with one lone peach tree in the middle. Just beyond this field there was the home of S.A. Barbee and his family, Florence ("Teensie"), June, and Mary. Mr. Barbee ran Barbee-Clark Cigar Store in Asheville at the corner of Patton Avenue and Pack Square. The little peach tree in the field became the meeting place of all of us on Tampa Ave., including Alton Wilson who lived on Haywood Road, and of the Barbee children. We were all dismayed and upset when Dr. J.B. Anderson built his home right in the middle of "our" play place! Present

day Groce Funeral Home (1401 Patton Ave.) is now located in the old Anderson house. The Anderson family brought young J.B., Garrett, Glenn, Margaret, and Arthur to our midst. In those days our play was not only with dolls, but jump rope, hopscotch, ball games, and of course, our tricycles, scooters, and skates. These soon led to our "parades"! Young Genie Bonnotte (Benoit?) became our first "queen". Her family had replaced the Hammonds, her father being principal at Hall Fletcher for a short time. Through the years, Betty Officer kept the parades growing from Tampa Ave. throughout all of Lucerne Park.

There was a spur line of the railroad which ran down to the lumber yard and ended abruptly at Haywood Road. One day, one of the cars bringing lumber to the yard jumped the track and landed in the road, spilling all its cargo over everything. This really caused much confusion and excitement until it was all cleared away!

My father was an ardent baseball fan, taking me along to the games at McCormick Field. We had an early radio with headphones and when the World Series was on he would bring various ones home from the lumber yard to listen in. He would always make the fellows take turns. They were all devoted to him and he was always concerned about their welfare. Interestingly enough, many years later, my first job was as secretary to a bankruptcy referee. At that time, Morris-Austin (lumber yard) was going through bankruptcy and I was sent out there for some special work. Many of the men who had worked for my father were still at the lumber yard—Tom and Horace Sawyer, and "Ott"—they all treated me like some kind of "princess". It meant so much to me!

When I started in first grade, Miss Ruth Brown was my teacher, and she was special. Even though Vance School was only a couple of years old, I was somewhat set back to see the wads of chewing gum under the seats! I also vividly remember a boy who wore a little bag of asafetida around his neck! (Supposed to ward off illness, but it really did ward off we children!) Some of my classmates were: Lily Jones (her mother taught there), Nell Arthur, Louise Cowan, Margaret Byerly, Ruth Arthur, Charles Folsom, Billy Brown, Walter Jenkins, Robert Dysart, Henry Rose, James Parris, and Compton Nicholson (he had red hair and freckles and always pretended his desk was a drum, beating out a tune with his hands). His father ran a filling station and garage on Haywood Road. Richard Wells lived in a large home surrounded by beautiful trees there on Haywood Road just beyond Brevard Road (where Luke Atkinson Furniture and Grace Baptist Church now stand).

We had Miss Mildred Easterling in 2nd and 3rd grade. Then there was Miss Archie Lee Simmons, who I thought was just beautiful. In the 6th grade was miss Grace Matney—she was real book lover, which suited me just fine! She read to us at every opportunity. After play period we were supposed to put our heads on our desks while she read to us. I well remember her some James Oliver Curwood books—she really made them so special and real. During that time, Miss Melita Wilson came in and taught the girls sewing. I still have the needle book I made. Miss Wilson was such a charming, cheery, warm, motherly sort of person, always smiling. Later, in high school, we had her sister, Miss Louise, for Latin. They were as completely different as the subjects they taught! Other good friends through the years at Vance and in the neighborhood were Mildred Snipes, Allison Brooks, Evelyn Moffitt, Edna Mottern, Evelyn and Ethlyn Neal, Lee Sluder (who was crippled), B.C. and Virginia Outlaw, Hugh & Billy Travis, and the Cresons. Every

Friday my mother met a lot of our neighborhood children after school and we walked up to the Palace Theater. There was usually a comedy with Harold Lloyd or a western starring Tom Mix and his "Tony"; Ken Maynard and his horse, "Tarzan"; Hoot Gibson or one of the other cowboys. The shorts always featured an "Our Gang" comedy or a "Felix the Cat" cartoon, and the long-anticipated episode of the "continued picture". The favorite usually was the "Tarzan of the Apes" series. Mr. Tom Stelling was the manager and he gave my mother a permanent pass as she always brought so many children with her!

Aston Park had a nice swimming pool at that time and we went over there often; later on to Rec Park, Royal Pines, and Beaver Lake pools., then to Malvern Hills Park.

Sledding, snowmen, forts and snowball fights AND *snow cream* in winter. . .we did our sliding there on Tampa Ave.—the Anderson's and Barbee's yards. There was very little traffic on Haywood Rd., so we were pretty safe. The other end of Tampa was just too steep for most of us – except the dare-devils! I don't remember "snow days" or "work days" for teachers. They mainly taught us and did not have so much extra paper work like they do today! I think we just went on to school if we could get there when it snowed—there being no TV or much radio to announce school closures. I do remember one day, the furnace being out and the building being quite cold, they kept us all busy with active games in the rooms and the halls until after lunch so it would count as a school day. Maybe they did that on snowy days too (?).

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At the time we moved to West Asheville, the street car came out from Asheville down and across the old bridge (the West Asheville Bridge), up River Hill and on out Haywood Road, ending at Brevard Road. Some years later, they started running a taxi service from Lexington Avenue back of the Kress store. It came out Haywood Road to approximately where the Malvern Hills Presbyterian Church stands today. Most of the taxis were "open air" with snap-on windows and little jump seats; they charged around 10 cents for the trip--a real help to us who were beyond the street car tracks.

All of the interest today in spring water has brought to my mind the old Sulphur Springs. I can still recall the odor from the water and how folks would go and fill bottles from it. I wonder at its therapeutic value and if it is still there today? (*Note: the Sulphur*

FORM L, 10M — JARRETT'S

Asheville, N. C., City Schools, 192 1 — 192 2
MONTHLY REPORT

Of Sara Scott

4a Grade Vance School

Spring Term

STUDIES, ETC.	1st Mo.	2nd Mo.	3rd Mo.	4th Mo.	5th Mo.	Avg.
Deportment		a	a	a	a	
Reading		a	a	a	a	
English		a-	a	a	a	
Spelling		a-	a	a	a	
Penmanship		a-	a-	a	a	
Arithmetic		a-	a	a+	a	
Geography		a+	a	a	a	
~~History & Civics~~		a	a-	a	a	
Music		a-	a	a	a	
Drawing		a-	a-	a-	a	
Manual Training						
Household Art						
Days Present		20	18	19	15	
Days Absent		0	0	1	0	
Times Tardy		0	0	0	0	

Promoted 4 B

Maud Dissenbury Teacher

FORM L, 5M — JARRETT'S

Asheville, N. C., City Schools, 192 7 — 192 8
MONTHLY REPORT

Of Sara Scott

3 B Grade Vance Schoo

Fall Term

STUDIES, ETC.	1st Mo.	2nd Mo.	3rd Mo.	4th Mo.	5th Mo.	Avg.
Attitude	A	A	A	A	A	
Initiative	A	A	A	A-	A-	
Concentration	A	A	A	A	A	
Self Reliance	A	A	A	A-	A-	
Effort	A	A	A	A	A	
Comprehension	A	A	A	A	A	
Reading	B	A-	A	A-	B	
English	A-	A-	A-	A-	B	
Spelling	A-	A	A	A	A	
Penmanship	A	A-	A	A	A	
Arithmatic	A-	A	B+	B	B	
Music	B	A-	A-	A	A	
Drawing				B	B	
Days Present	19	16	17	15	15	
Days Absent	0	0	0	5	0	
Times Tardy	1	0	0	0	0	

Promoted 4A

Mildred Easterling Teacher

FORM L—6M — JARRETT'S

Asheville, N. C., City Schools, 192 8 — 192 9
MONTHLY REPORT

Of Sarah Scott

3a Grade Vance School

2nd Term

STUDIES, ETC.	1st Mo.	2nd Mo.	3rd Mo.	4th Mo.	5th Mo.	Avg.
Deportment	A			A+	A+	A
Reading	B+			A-	A-	A-
English	A-			A-	A-	A-
Spelling	A+			B+	A-	A-
Penmanship	B+			B+	B	B
Arithmetic	A			A	A-	A-
Geography	A			A-	B+	A-
History & Civics	B+			B+	A-	B+
Music	A-			A-	B+	A-
Drawing	B+			A-	B+	B+
Manual Training						
Household Art						
Days Present	18			19	15	
Days Absent	2			1		
Times Tardy						
2Health	B+			A-	A	A-

Promoted 3 B

Mrs Morgan Teacher

FORM L, 10M — JARRETT'S

Asheville, N. C., City Schools, 1928 1929
MONTHLY REPORT

Of Scott, Sara
4th Grade Vance School

Term

STUDIES, ETC.	1st Mo.	2nd Mo.	3rd Mo.	4th Mo.	5th Mo.	Avg.
Deportment	a	a-	a	a	a	a
Reading	B+	a	a-	a-	a-	a-
English	B-	B+	B+	B+	a-	B+
Spelling	a	a	a	a	a	a
Penmanship	B+	B+	B+	B+	a	B+
Arithmetic	a	a	a	a-	a-	a-
Geography	B-	a	a	a	a	a
History & Civics						
Music						
Drawing						
Manual Training						
Household Art	C					
Days Present	19	20	19	9	15	
Days Absent	0	0	0	1	0	
Times Tardy	0	0	0	0	0	
weight	92	73	73			

Promoted 5A

J. Jordan Teacher

FORM L—5M — JARRETT S

Asheville, N. C., City Schools, 1929 1930
MONTHLY REPORT

Of Scott, Sarah
5B Grade Vance School

Term

STUDIES, ETC.	1st Mo.	2nd Mo.	3rd Mo.	4th Mo.	5th Mo.	Avg.
Deportment	A	A	A	A	A	A
Reading	B	B	B	B	B	B
English	B	B	B	B	B	B
Spelling	B	B+	B+	A	A	A
Penmanship	B+	A	A-	A-	A-	A-
Arithmetic	B+	B	B	B	100	B
Geography	B+	B+	B+	B+	81	B+
History & Civics	B+	B+	B+	B+	90	B+
Music	C+	C	B	B	B	B
Drawing	A-	A-	A	A	A	A
Manual Training						
Household Art	Spring	B	B+	B+	B+	B+
Days Present	15	20	20	20	15	
Days Absent	5	0	0	0	0	
Times Tardy	0	0	0	0	0	

Promoted 6B

Edna Lenore Moore Teacher

F. RM L—6M — JARR

Asheville, N. C., City Schools, 192 192
MONTHLY REPORT

Scott
6B Grade Vance School

Spring Term

STUDIES, ETC.	1st Mo.	2nd Mo.	3rd Mo.	4th Mo.	5th Mo.	Avg.
Deportment	A	A	A	A	A	A
Reading	B	B	A	A	A	A-
English	B+	A-	A-	A-	A-	A
Spelling	A	A	A	A+	A	A
Penmanship	B+	B+	B	B	B	B
Arithmetic	B	B	B	B-	B-	B-
Geography	B+	A-	A-	A-	A-	A-
History & Civics	B+	B+	A	A	A-	A-
Music	B+	B+	B	B	B	B
Drawing	B	B	B	B	B	B
Manual Training						
Household Art	B+	B+	B+	A	A-	B+
Days Present	18	19	16	19	14	86
Days Absent	2	1	3	0	1	7
Times Tardy	0	0	0	0	0	0

Promoted 6B

Grace Mathews Teacher

"The best testimony that a young man or young woman can take when seeking employment is his school reports for a number of years."

AFTER EXAMINING THIS CARD THE PARENT OR GUARDIAN IS REQUESTED TO SIGN HIS NAME BELOW EACH MONTH AND RETURN TO THE TEACHER

SIGNATURE OF PARENT OR GUARDIAN	DATE
Mrs E. F. Scott.	March 29th
Mrs E. F. Scott.	April 26th
Mrs E. F. Scott.	May 24th
Mrs E. F. Scott.	June 8th

The grading is as follows: For Scholarship—A (Excellent), 90 to 100; B (Good) 80 to 90; C (Fair), 70 to 80; D (Failure), below 70.

Parents are requested earnestly to unite with us in our efforts to secure conscientious study.

Punctual and regular attendance of pupils is of very great importance, and teachers cannot be responsible for the advancement of pupils who are frequently tardy or absent.

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SIGNATURE OF PARENT OR GUARDIAN	DATE
Mrs E. F. Scott.	Oct 27th 1926
Mrs E. F. Scott.	Nov 24th 1926
Mrs E. F. Scott.	Dec 1st 1927
Mrs E. F. Scott.	Jan 12th 1928

The grading is as follows: For Scholarship—A (Excellent), 90 to 100; B (Good) 80 to 90; C (Fair), 70 to 80; D (Failure), below 70.

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SIGNATURE OF PARENT OR GUARDIAN	DATE
Mrs E. F. Scott	March 1st 1929
Mrs E F Scott	May 22nd

The grading is as follows: For Scholarship—A (Excellent), 90 to 100; B (Good) 80 to 90; C (Fair), 70 to 80; D (Failure), below 70.

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Punctual and regular attendance of pupils is of very great importance, and teachers cannot be responsible for the advancement of pupils who are frequently tardy or absent.

85 and Looking Back!

Some "bits and pieces" about "people and places" in West Asheville during my early years

By Sarah S. Glasgow

Westall Lumber Co. had established a branch lumber yard in West Asheville and my father, Ed Scott, was sent there as "boss". It was located on Haywood Road where Mama's Fast Food is now. Frank Austin had a hardware store almost next door (Frank Austin Co., 442 Haywood Rd.) and he and his family, with youngsters Evelyn, Bud, and "Toots", lived in the big house next to it. Lucerne Park was just being developed and Daddy bought the third house on Tampa Ave. Daddy, Mother, and my older brother , George, and I moved in there in 1924. I started school in first grade that year at Vance Elementary School. My father died in 1927, but we continued to live there until 1932. After I had one year at Hall Fletcher, Mother and I moved to my grandparents home in Asheville, my brother having married in the meantime.

During the time that Lucerne Park was still being developed there was a good deal of blasting going on. No such thing as the controlled blasting we have today! This resulted in rocks being showered all around the area. Some of the workmen would always come and inform us that they were about to begin blasting so that we could all stay inside. Often in the evening, we children would gather up chunks of the rock as it made excellent chalk for our sidewalk games—hopscotch, etc.

During those years, the neighbors were so important to me. The Daugherty's lived at the corner with grown sons, Jack, Albert, and Colin (the latter being tubercular). Mrs. Daugherty made such wonderful big cookies—I can just see and taste them now! Their grandchildren were often about—the Morris family—Becky, Julia, and the boys, Buddy, Joe, and Guy. A number of years later, another Dougherty daughter brought her family from Armenia—Howard, Martha, Robert, and Satenik. The Hammonds lived in the next house and had a daughter, Oveida. I always remember her practicing her piano lessons and usually playing "The Doll Dance". Raymond and Bess Officer and daughter, Betty, lived next door to us. Betty and I were good friends. Mr. Officer was the organist at the Presbyterian Church on Haywood Road (West Asheville Presbyterian Church, 690 Haywood Rd.). We went to Sunday School there in a little one room building behind the church, It was heated by a very small stove. At that time, the Rev. Paul Gresham was pastor and Mrs. Gresham taught our Sunday School class.

Back to Tampa Avenue. Vernon and Irene Berry with little Elizabeth and "Sonny Boy" lived in the brick bungalow next to the Officers. Later on the Peoples with son Charles, then the Joyners, with a daughter and son, Bobby, lived there.

The land across from Tampa Avenue was just a big open field with one lone peach tree in the middle. Just beyond this field there was the home of S.A. Barbee and his family, Florence ("Teensie"), June, and Mary. Mr. Barbee ran Barbee-Clark Cigar Store in Asheville at the corner of Patton Avenue and Pack Square. The little peach tree in the field became the meeting place of all of us on Tampa Ave., including Alton Wilson who lived on Haywood Road, and of the Barbee children. We were all dismayed and upset when Dr. J.B. Anderson built his home right in the middle of "our" play place! Present

day Groce Funeral Home (1401 Patton Ave.) is now located in the old Anderson house. The Anderson family brought young J.B., Garrett, Glenn, Margaret, and Arthur to our midst. In those days our play was not only with dolls, but jump rope, hopscotch, ball games, and of course, our tricycles, scooters, and skates. These soon led to our "parades"! Young Genie Bonnotte (Benoit?) became our first "queen". Her family had replaced the Hammonds, her father being principal at Hall Fletcher for a short time. Through the years, Betty Officer kept the parades growing from Tampa Ave. throughout all of Lucerne Park.

There was a spur line of the railroad which ran down to the lumber yard and ended abruptly at Haywood Road. One day, one of the cars bringing lumber to the yard jumped the track and landed in the road, spilling all its cargo over everything. This really caused much confusion and excitement until it was all cleared away!

My father was an ardent baseball fan, taking me along to the games at McCormick Field. We had an early radio with headphones and when the World Series was on he would bring various ones home from the lumber yard to listen in. He would always make the fellows take turns. They were all devoted to him and he was always concerned about their welfare. Interestingly enough, many years later, my first job was as secretary to a bankruptcy referee. At that time, Morris-Austin (lumber yard) was going through bankruptcy and I was sent out there for some special work. Many of the men who had worked for my father were still at the lumber yard—Tom and Horace Sawyer, and "Ott"—they all treated me like some kind of "princess". It meant so much to me!

When I started in first grade, Miss Ruth Brown was my teacher, and she was special. Even though Vance School was only a couple of years old, I was somewhat set back to see the wads of chewing gum under the seats! I also vividly remember a boy who wore a little bag of asafetida around his neck! (Supposed to ward off illness, but it really did ward off we children!) Some of my classmates were: Lily Jones (her mother taught there), Nell Arthur, Louise Cowan, Margaret Byerly, Ruth Arthur, Charles Folsom, Billy Brown, Walter Jenkins, Robert Dysart, Henry Rose, James Parris, and Compton Nicholson (he had red hair and freckles and always pretended his desk was a drum, beating out a tune with his hands). His father ran a filling station and garage on Haywood Road. Richard Wells lived in a large home surrounded by beautiful trees there on Haywood Road just beyond Brevard Road (where Luke Atkinson Furniture and Grace Baptist Church now stand).

We had Miss Mildred Easterling in 2nd and 3rd grade. Then there was Miss Archie Lee Simmons, who I thought was just beautiful. In the 6th grade was miss Grace Matney—she was real book lover, which suited me just fine! She read to us at every opportunity. After play period we were supposed to put our heads on our desks while she read to us. I well remember her some James Oliver Curwood books—she really made them so special and real. During that time, Miss Melita Wilson came in and taught the girls sewing. I still have the needle book I made. Miss Wilson was such a charming, cheery, warm, motherly sort of person, always smiling. Later, in high school, we had her sister, Miss Louise, for Latin. They were as completely different as the subjects they taught! Other good friends through the years at Vance and in the neighborhood were Mildred Snipes, Allison Brooks, Evelyn Moffitt, Edna Mottern, Evelyn and Ethlyn Neal, Lee Sluder (who was crippled), B.C. and Virginia Outlaw, Hugh & Billy Travis, and the Cresons. Every

Friday my mother met a lot of our neighborhood children after school and we walked up to the Palace Theater. There was usually a comedy with Harold Lloyd or a western starring Tom Mix and his "Tony"; Ken Maynard and his horse, "Tarzan"; Hoot Gibson or one of the other cowboys. The shorts always featured an "Our Gang" comedy or a "Felix the Cat" cartoon, and the long-anticipated episode of the "continued picture". The favorite usually was the "Tarzan of the Apes" series. Mr. Tom Stelling was the manager and he gave my mother a permanent pass as she always brought so many children with her!

Aston Park had a nice swimming pool at that time and we went over there often; later on to Rec Park, Royal Pines, and Beaver Lake pools., then to Malvern Hills Park.

Sledding, snowmen, forts and snowball fights AND *snow cream* in winter. . .we did our sliding there on Tampa Ave.—the Anderson's and Barbee's yards. There was very little traffic on Haywood Rd., so we were pretty safe. The other end of Tampa was just too steep for most of us – except the dare-devils! I don't remember "snow days" or "work days" for teachers. They mainly taught us and did not have so much extra paper work like they do today! I think we just went on to school if we could get there when it snowed—there being no TV or much radio to announce school closures. I do remember one day, the furnace being out and the building being quite cold, they kept us all busy with active games in the rooms and the halls until after lunch so it would count as a school day. Maybe they did that on snowy days too (?).

Most of the folks I remember had telephones. Some numbers still come to mind—the Dougherty's was 343 and my two grandmother's were 667J and 1420J. Funny they have stuck with me all these years! Operator first, of course.

I remember the G(allatin) Roberts tragedy, although we children were pretty much shielded in those days. Anything about Dr. Anderson's family would probably come first hand from Dorothy Gaskins Peeke—she was there real often as Mrs. Anderson was her aunt.

Daddy raised chickens for a while in our back yard. In the center of the fenced area was a lovely tree—my mother's pride and joy. (When we sold the house to Tom Groce, Mrs. Groce wanted a rose garden, so many of the trees—including the dogwood, went--.) After Daddy died and we no longer had chickens, Betty Officer and I decided to make a club house out of the hen house! Scraped and washed and—with flour paste—papered the walls inside with newspapers. We were sure bathed and disinfected after that! I had found a turtle shell with a complete skeleton inside it and I put it out there—someone stole it! It really should have gone to the library or somewhere.

At the time we moved to West Asheville, the street car came out from Asheville down and across the old bridge (the West Asheville Bridge), up River Hill and on out Haywood Road, ending at Brevard Road. Some years later, they started running a taxi service from Lexington Avenue back of the Kress store. It came out Haywood Road to approximately where the Malvern Hills Presbyterian Church stands today. Most of the taxis were "open air" with snap-on windows and little jump seats; they charged around 10 cents for the trip--a real help to us who were beyond the street car tracks.

All of the interest today in spring water has brought to my mind the old Sulphur Springs. I can still recall the odor from the water and how folks would go and fill bottles from it. I wonder at its therapeutic value and if it is still there today? (*Note: the Sulphur*

Springs are still there today, just off School Road in West Asheville. They are covered by a concrete rotunda erected by the Malvern Hills Country Club in the 1920s. KL)

My memories of those years in West Asheville are very precious to me—the people and the places. My Lord has been so good to me through the years not only allowing me to experience these things at the time, but by being able to relive them for so many years. Most of those neighbors and friends are gone now but I'm sure there are some who must remember West Asheville as it was—as our grandchildren would say, "Back in the dark ages!"

Sarah Louise Scott Glasgow
(Mrs. Brandon Glasgow)
Weaverville, NC

85 - and Looking Back!

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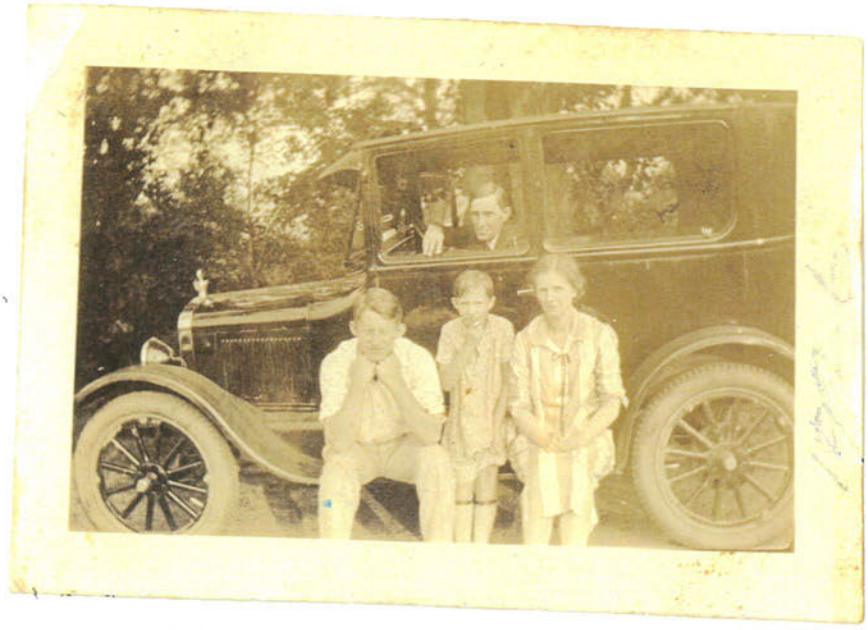
One day after the Anderson home had been built with a lovely lawn in front, some farmers were driving their cattle from the Stock yard along Haywood Road. There was much noise and confusion with the hands shouting, the cattle lowing and we children adding to it. Suddenly, a number of the cattle broke away and ran up Tampa Avenue and some of them into the Anderson yard. Fortunately, they were soon controlled and little damage ~~was~~ resulted, however, we kids were sure we had seen a real Western Cattle Drive!

All of the interest today in spring water has brought to my mind the old Sulpher Spring. I can still recall the odor from the water and how folks would go and fill bottles from it. I wonder at its therapeutic value and if it is still there today?

My memories of those years in West Asheville are very precious to me - the people and the places. My Lord has been so good to me through the years not only allowing me to experience these things at the time but by my being able to remember and re-live them for so many years. Most of those neighbors and friends are gone now but I'm sure there are some who must remember West Asheville as it was - as our grandchildren would say "back in the Dark Ages"!

Sarah Louise Scott Glasgow.
(Mrs. Brandon Glasgow
Weaverville, N.C.)



Ed Scott, father, driver; Celia Scott, mother, far right; George Scott, brother, far left; Sarah Scott, middle.
Family picnic, 1926
Courtesy Sarah Scott Glasgow

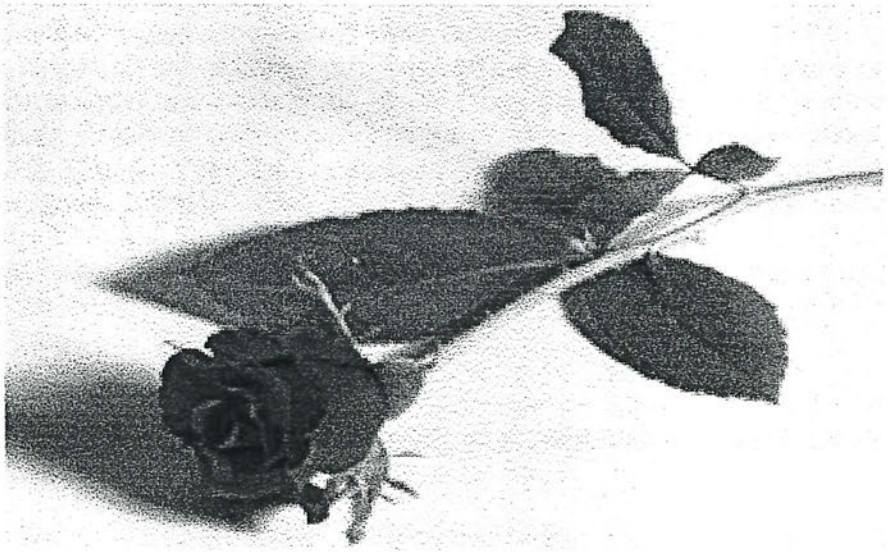
Sarah Scott
(Glasgow)
playing at Aston Park
about 1924

Freddie Hopper

WEST ASHEVILLE MEMORIES

SHARED BY

FREDDIE LOUISE MITCHELL HOPPER



West Asheville Memories – by Freddie Louse Mitchell Hopper

I am the daughter of Ellen Bean and Ralph Embler Mitchell, the granddaughter of Mrs. John Wesley (Lula) Mitchell, (my grandfather died when my Father was two during the bad flu epidemic), and Susan Blackwood and Allen John Bean of West Asheville(my parents and gradparents are deceased). I was born at home, 167 Westwood Place, delivered by Dr. P. B..Orr who lived at 574 Haywood Rd. of West Asheville on August 13, 1936. My mother and father lived with my grandparents, the Beans, at the time. We lived with my grandparents for a few years and my parents purchased their first home at 17 Lousiana Avenue. The Beans moved to 99 Westwood Place and my grandmother Mitchell (who had lived on Fairfax), moved into the house at 167 Westwood Place. It was very convenient for me to have both my grandparents living within a block of each other.

I was an only child for many years. I have vivid memories of learning to ride a bike at age 6 while living on Louisiana Ave. I remember one of my first friends as a little girl, Marcia Felment. Her parents, Jack and Sarah Felmet were close friends of my parents. My father was a truck driver for my uncle who owned Candler Transfer Co. on Clingman Ave. My father went into the Navy on May 19, 1944 and my parents sold their home on Louisiana Ave. My Mother and I lived in apartments or stayed with friends while my father was in service. Through my childhood years we lived on numerous streets in West Asheville: Louisiana Ave in three different locations, Brucemont Apts. (I had the whooping cough and was quarantined while living there), on Brevard Road, on Mitchell Avenue, on Haywood Rd, on Vermont Ave., on Lanvale Ave. and on Westwood Place (with my grandparents several times). When I was 15 my parents had another little girl and in the next couple of years had two more daughters. My sisters were raised in West Asheville as well. They are Debra Susan Mitchell Walsh, Donna Mitchell Meadows and Sharon Mitchell Embler. They attended Vance Elementary and Hall Fletcher Junior High. My sisters live in North Asheville, Leicester and Mills River. Sharon and Debbie married West Asheville boys and Donna's husband Gary is from Leicester and was once Manager of the West Asheville Ingle's located on Haywood Road at Harvard Place.

ORmond Ave

Special memories of living in West Asheville:

I remember the fun times with neighborhood friends on Westwood Place and Vandalia riding our bikes, playing games: hop-scotch, red rover, hide 'n seek, climbing trees, playing softball and football. These were special times.

I remember Maney's Grocery store on Westwood Place. After school I would go into the store for an Orange Crush or NuGrape drink and candy or peanuts. Jim Maney and his family ran the store. Jim Maney had once dated my Mother before she met my Father.
I remember my Dad telling me that he worked for West Asheville Pharmacy at 418 Haywood Road across from Westwood Place and made deliveries on a bicycle and while making a delivery he met my Mother and the rest is HISTORY!

Other memories include riding my bicycle from Westwood Place to Malvern Hills Swimming Pool. I spent many days during the summer at the Malvern Hills pool. I participated in the Water Show directed by Chris Crawford (picture available of some of the West Asheville girls in the show). His mother was a schoolteacher in the city schools.

I remember attending kindergarten at Logan's School on Logan Avenue. I began first grade at Vance School on September 1, 1942. Some of my teachers were Mrs. Evans, Ms. Vinarski, Mrs. Weaver and Mrs. Galphin/White. I remember on my walk home from Vance stopping in at Jot-Em-Down Grocery at 815 Haywood Road for candy. I also went one year at Aycock School in the sixth grade and my teacher was Mrs. Pace. I remember she once wrote on my report card: "Freddie is a good student, but talks too much". We moved to Washington DC and Richmond VA for a couple of years and returned to West Asheville in time for me to complete the 9th grade at Hall Fletcher Junior High School and I finished high school at Lee Edwards.

I remember Mrs. Clara Silvery who taught me math at Hall Fletcher and later she also taught my son Kurt.

I remember attending a day care at 416 Haywood Road. This building is the tallest building in West Asheville and was the West Asheville Post Office from 1916 to 1926. Mrs. E.V. (Mary Sue) Hawkins and Mrs. Oscar (Myrtle) Parham, both members of Calvary Baptist Church were the directors of the Day Care. Many children from West Asheville stayed there during the summer and after school. (A picture of the group is attached). Carter

I remember the Jax Pax Grocery Store across from the Day Care.

I remember the Ben Franklin store (which later became Roses 5 and 10 store) at 707 Haywood Road. My Mother once worked there as a clerk. I remember my Mother talking me to Bilbro Drug Store at 933 Haywood Road for ice cream (it later became Ideal Drug. The building is not occupied at this time).

I remember Dr. Carroll the first dentist I went to, whose office was located on Haywood Road.

I dated William G. "Bill" Mitchell in High School. He lived on Michigan Avenue. His Father was a meat cutter at Metcalf's Market at 415 Haywood Road which was at the top of Westwood Place. Bill married Phyllis Cook of West Asheville, they had three children and raised them in West Asheville living on Vermont Court. Bill worked with the Asheville Fire Department and retired from there. He now lives in Weaverville.

I remember when polio was so bad that I was quarantined and could not visit friend's homes. My friend Betty Brown, daughter of Robert Brown who had the Science Circus Shows in the schools, and I would play in an empty lot near our homes at the corner of Westwood Place and Vandalia. That lot is still vacant. This was during the time that the Smokey Park Bridge was being built. I remember walking to the end of Westwood Place and viewing the construction from that area. I also would walk down Millbrook Ave. and walk through pastureland, which was where I-40 is now, and watch the Smokey Park Highway being constructed at Hazel Mill Road where the Pizza Hut is now located. I remember an accident where a dump truck turned over on a child and killed him. Tingle's Restaurant was also near that location. My family ate at Tingles on many occasions. Tingles later moved to Broadway Avenue in downtown Asheville.

I remember special people like:

The Merrimons/Brown, the Bennetts, the Guthries, the Hawkins, the Matney's, the Fortunes, the Kisers, the Maneys, the Arrowoods to name a few from Westwood Place. Also the Anders and Rice families who ran Anders Rice Funeral Home.

I remember the Fortunes who had a hardware store on Haywood Road. I was a friend of their daughter Beverly. The Fortunes lived on Westwood Place.
I remember the Judd family who had a business on Haywood Road. They were friends of my aunt and uncle who lived on Fairfax, John W. and Katherine Bean Blankenship. They had one daughter Jeanne who is now Jeanne Haynes and lives in Michigan. My uncle John worked for CP&L. He was a professional ball player at one time (they lived in Fayetteville NC at that time when he was in service). They attended Calvary Baptist Church.

Another aunt and uncle were Albert and Gertrude Bean Leath. He worked for and retired from Life of Virginia Insurance Company. They lived on Virginia Avenue. My aunt died in 1947 but my uncle lived to be 100 years old. He lived on Virginia Avenue until he was in his 90's and went to live with a daughter Mildred Leath Shuford in Myrtle Beach SC. There once was an article in the newspaper about him. He loved to fish and was seen at Beaver Lake in North Asheville on many occasions. The Leath's attended First Baptist Church of Asheville.

Another aunt and uncle were George and Ruth Dysart Mitchell. They lived on Dorchester Avenue until he was transferred to Florida. He was with National Biscuit Company. Ruth was a member of the Rhododendron Club of Asheville which was primarily a West Asheville Club and met at the Rhododendron Clubhouse in Aston Park.

I remember as a child walking to Aston Park, out Haywood Road and down Brevard Road. I walked past a big mansion type home on Brevard Road at Morningside Drive, (which is now Laurel Woods condos). We were told there were ghosts in this house.

My family and I ate at Brooke's Café located at 794 Haywood Road across from the West Asheville Post Office, which was between Mildred Ave and Oakwood (across from what is now Nichols Furniture Store).

I remember going to the Isis Theater on Saturdays. The cost was about 5 cents.

I remember going to the Teen Center under the Fire Department which is now the West Asheville Community Center where there were activities for teens. I learned to dance the "Shag" there. Mrs. Mary Young was the Director.

I remember special friends as a teen-ager and young adult in West Asheville. Barbara and Zaundra Johnson who lived on Crown Street. Georgia Landers who lived on Blue Ridge Avenue. Margaret Jarman who lived on Morningside Drive. Betty Watkins who lived off Michigan Avenue. She married Dr. Orr's grandson Bynum who is now a Pastor in High Point NC. Nancy Hartley who lived on Allen Street, she married Charles Williams who is an Asheville Fireman and they live on Lance Lane. Gail Elkins who lived on Virginia Avenue. Wilma and Barbara Gordon, sisters who lived on State Street. They still remain friends. Barbara was once Organist at Calvary Baptist and is presently

Organist at Hominy Baptist. LaVerne Hooper was a close friend who lived on Westwood Place. She had 10 brothers and sisters.

I have been a life-long member of Calvary Baptist Church. My Mother and I always attended church. I remember my mother telling about her Sunday School class. She had a special bond with the members of her class. Mrs. Grace (Paul) Jones was the teacher. Some of the members of that class were Margaret Bell (Mrs. J. W. Bell) and Pauline Boyd (Mrs. Bill Boyd) both of whom now reside in Lucerne Park. Many times I attended special activities with my grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Mitchell, a fine Christian lady and a charter member of Craven Street Baptist Church which is now Westwood Baptist Church. My grandfather, A. J. Bean was employed with Southern Railway as a Engineer Inspector. He was also a fine Christian layspeaker. He was a member of Calvary Baptist Church. My grandmother Bean was an avid vegetable and flower gardener. She did not like children playing in her yard around her flower garden. Some kids thought she was mean because she would fuss at them but she was a lovely person, however, just particular about her yard.

I have been a part of Calvary through teaching 10 year olds in Sunday School, also I sang in the Church Choir beginning at age 18 for 38 years. I have been Church Clerk several times(currently serving in this position) and served on many committees as well as a member of Women's Missionary Union.

Rev. J. Lester Lane , Pastor who lived on Pineallas Street in West Asheville, married me at Calvary Baptist on March 8, 1959. I met my husband James Melvin Hopper (who is from Clover, South Carolina), through work. I worked for Modern Finance Company located in the Miles Building in downtown and Jim worked for Carolina Finance Company located on Patton Avenue at the top of Coxe Ave. We first met talking on the phone and later actually met in person and began dating. We met in May of 1958 and became engaged in October 1958.

Our first apartment was at 5 Covington Street. We rented from Irene and Oscar Dillingham (Oscar was a fireman at the West Asheville Fire Department. I became pregnant with my first child when I was working for Mutual and United of Omaha Insurance Company on Merrimon Avenue. I quit work at the end of February, 1960. During March we had continuos snow storms. The ground was covered almost the entire month. They had to haul snow by the truck loads to the parking lot at McCormick field. During the month of March I would become bored at home and could not get out because of the snow but I did manage to get out and walk to the West Asheville Library a block from where I lived. Our first son, Kevin was born April 15, 1960. We moved to a rented house at 10 Eola St in Lucerne Park in 1962. We bought our first home at 65 Tanglewood Drive, where we have lived for 35 years, in December 1964 . My second son, Kurt was born in January 1965.

We raised our sons in West Asheville attending Calvary Baptist Church. They boys attended Vance Elementary and Hall Fletcher Schools. They played Little League Baseball and Football and Jim helped coach. They both attended Boy Scouts at Abernathey Methodist Church. Bob Fisher an Attorney who lives in Lucerne Park was their Scout Master. They both had a great experience in Boy Scouts. Kevin became an Eagle Scout and Kurt was a Life Scout. My son's Pediatrician was Dr. Orville D. MacAlpine whose office was at 1051 Haywood Road. Mrs. Millie Jones worked in his

office. He was a very dedicated doctor. He once came to our house when Kevin was sick and needed a shot of penicillin.

I was a charter member of The Junior Rhododendron Club, which first met at the Rhododendron Clubhouse at Aston Park. We later met in the VFW building on Haywood Road at Cloyes St. The club members spent many hours assisting at Elida Home and Irene Wortham as well as other civic projects. I also was an avid bowler, bowling at Sky Lanes in West Asheville. I have worked at Precinct 16, at the West Asheville Community Center during election for over 20 years.

I worked at Mutual & United of Omaha Insurance Companies, UNC Asheville, Hall Fletcher School and retired in March, 1999 from BASF Company in Enka, NC.

I remember when integration was started in the schools in Asheville. My son Kevin was in the sixth grade at the time and was bused from West Asheville to Hill Street School. There were a few problems as a result of the change but it did not seem to bother Kevin. The biggest problem was having to be bussed out of his own neighborhood.

I remember buying groceries A&P on Haywood Rd. and at May's Market at the corner of Haywood Road and Herron Avenue. They had great meat. My son Kevin once worked there when he was a teenager. When my sons were young teenagers they mowed yards to make money (to save for a car).

I remember taking cleaning to Bon Ton Cleaners at 650 Haywood Road. Bon Ton was owned by Fred Faulkner's Father. Fred went to school with me.

We have had wonderful neighbors in the 35 years we have lived on Tanglewood Drive; Charles and Betsy West (Herron Avenue), Captain John Best with the Asheville Police Department (Herron Avenue), Barbara and Tony Davis (Craggy Avenue), David and Dolores Broome (Tanglewood Drive), Dot and Bill Broome (Craggy Avenue), Nancy and Larry Crompton (Tanglewood Drive), Joe and Diana Wooten (Tanglewood Drive) and John and Kathleen Arthur (Tanglewood Drive). John built most of the houses on Tanglewood Drive. Some of these are now deceased, others live in other areas of Asheville and some still live in the area. This is just to name a few.

I remember Mrs. Jones who worked at the West Asheville Library. Her daughter Barbara went to high school with me. They lived on Belmont Avenue.

I remember when West Asheville Baptist Church was struck by lightening and damaged by fire. The members held special events, such as weddings, etc. at Calvary Baptist until their auditorium was rebuilt.

I remember Miss Annie Cogburn who lived across from West Asheville Baptist Church on Haywood Road. She lived to be 103 and was a very witty and lively lady. There was an article in the newspaper about her getting her driver's license at 100 years old.

I remember Bennett's Drug Store at 472 Haywood Road and what great hot dogs they had. Mrs. Bennett made her own chili. The Mexican Restaurant, Dolores and José was located there after Bennett's closed (they are now located by Calvary Church) have carried on the tradition of the good hot dogs. The restaurant was started after the Bennetts sold the drug store. I also remember as a young teenager with friends from

church, sneaking off between BTU (Baptist Training Union) and evening Church Service to Bennetts for a snack causing me and the other young people who went to be late for church.

I remember shopping at Meadows Dry Good Store at 474 Haywood Road owned and operated by Mrs. Nannie Thomas. She is a member of Calvary Baptist. I know her daughter Molly. I remember when my sisters were small my Mother could only find a certain kind of shoe for them at Meadows.

It has been lots of fun recalling West Asheville memories. I could go on and on. West Asheville has been a great place to live. West Asheville had anything you needed from grocery store's, department stores, five and dime stores, doctors, movies, restaurants to funeral homes. West Asheville has many churches of all demoninations.

I treasure my friends, memories and my life in West Asheville. As I continue to grow older in West Asheville I will cherish these memories and hope to make many more in the years to come.

I have been a part of the West Asheville History Project and consider it a privilege to have a little contribution in this project.

Millie Jones and Karen Loughmiller of the West Asheville Library are to be praised for planning and proceeding with the West Asheville History project, for their many hours of hard work in making this a successful project.

Prepared by:
Freddie Louise Mitchell Hopper (Mrs. James Melvin Hopper)
June, 2000

Walter Johnson

West Asheville Memories

Walter Johnson

My name is Walter Johnson. My twin brother is Wallace. We lived at 568 Haywood Rd when we were boys, this was next door to Dr. Orr's home. My Mother attended Calvary Baptist and my Father attended Trinity Methodist. We lived in between the two churches.

Dad was a barber at the George Vanderbilt Hotel and Mother worked downtown at My Shop, Lerners, as well as other department stores. My brother and I went to Aycock, Hall Fletcher and Lee Edwards. A memory of Aycock was Dusty Rhodes, a baseball player with the New York Giants visited a fireman (I think his name was Glass) at the West Asheville Fire Station. Dusty came to the school and hit some balls for us. He also broke our bat and promised to send some but never did.

Also Robert Wardlaw, the World's Tallest Man, appeared on the school ground and put a dollar bill on his forehead and gave it to anyone who could reach it. No one could. I think he was eight feet tall.

Also at Aycock, the street adjacent, black people lived on this street. When the janitor was working he would get the black kids to play ball with us.

We also had our Sand Lot ball team at Aycock and played baseball with Eugene Rankin and Vance school teams. Not official school teams but make-up.

All this was around 1930 - 1936.

We also played Roller Hockey with condensed milk cans on Baker Street next to Calvary Church. We were in scouting at Calvary Church in Troop 2. We camped on Spivey Mountain.

There was a cave we discovered over the left field fence in a field.

The Palace Theatre was closed but we could crawl in the back and we played Cops and Robbers in it.

At Beachams Curve we hiked to Rhododendron Park and crossed Hominy Creek to the Biltmore Estate. There was a haul ferry across the French Broad River to the dairy. We would ride it across and eat ice cream that they were disposing.

Walter Johnson
[redacted]
Charlotte, NC 28212

Mother worked at My Shop, Lerner's, Darling Shop downtown for years. Also enclosed is a photo of the Johnson twins, and Leona Mae Goodson as he lived on the other side of 568 Haywood Rd—566 I would guess. Her dad was an engineer with Southern Railroad.

Also, a picture of Wallace, Walter, & Mom—in those years we had no individual identity—we were known as the Johnson twins, therefore no individual picture of me. Wallace married Edna Wright, who lived on Salola Ave. Her mom and dad were Della & William Wright; he was a house painter.

Walter & Wallace Johnson, 1948

OCT 1957

Lee Johnson (Walter's dad), Battery Park Hotel Barber Shop 1957

Walter & Wallace Johnson, Leona Mae Goodson Mid-1930s

Walter, Clara, & Wallace Johnson 1946

Clara Johnson
In her early 50s

Walter & Clara
Johnson

Murgil Johnston, Sr.

Murgil Johnston, Sr., Clerk-in-Charge/Supervisor of the West Asheville station of the Asheville Post Office for many years, when the West Asheville station was located at 795 Haywood Road. Mr. Johnston retired from the Postal Service when the West Asheville station moved to its present Patton Avenue location in November of 1964. Mr. Johnston and his family lived at 19 Westgate Rd, in West Asheville.

A Brief History of the ASHEVILLE North Carolina Post Office from 1801 to 1932

Compiled by
E.L. Bishop, Supt. of Mails,
and
Chas. B. Baker, P.O. Clerk

A Brief History of the POST OFFICE -: at :- ASHEVILLE

Buncombe County
North Carolina.

1801 — 1932

The following brief history of the Post Office at ASHEVILLE, Buncombe County, North Carolina, is compiled from information furnished by the Post Office Department and through the courtesy of other interested persons.

The post office at Asheville, Buncombe County, North Carolina, was established on [illegible] 8[illegible], with JEREMIAH CLEVELAND as the first postmaster. The following is a list of those who subsequently served as postmasters:

Chronological list Separate page

Name of Postmaster.	Date of Appointment
Andrew Erwin	April 1, 1804
George Swain	July 23, 1807
William Coleman	August 23, 1827
Montraville Patton	February 3, 1842
Ezra McCaw Tate	February 15, 1847
James S. McKee	February 15, 1849
William L. Hilliard	September 29, 1853
James H. Hilliard	March 5, 1857
Francis M. Miller	June 27, 1860
G. M. Roberts	Confederate Postmaster
H. F. Walstenholmes	September 21, 1865
John Jones	February 16, 1866
Henry C. Hunt	July 1, 1873
John A. Fagg	December 4, 1873
Goodson M. Roberts	February 10, 1879
H. Lamar Gudger.....	1882
William T. Weaver	September 22, 1885
George W. Cannon	March 27, 1889
John P. Kerr	March 30, 1893
Wallace W. Rollins	April 15, 1897
Owen Gudger	March 16, 1914
Dan W. Hill	March 8, 1922

Mention of JEREMIAH CLEVELAND, who was appointed as the first postmaster at Asheville, North Carolina, on January 1, 1801, is made in the record of the County Court that in January, 1807, deeds were made to the Commissioners for lands for a public square in the Town of Asheville, inter alia:

"By Andrew Erwin (Assignee of Jeremiah Cleveland) for
1 cent, part of Lot 12, Rec. Book A, page 239."

The late Dr. Foster A. Sondley stated that Jeremiah Cleveland's place of business, where no doubt his post office was conducted, was located at the corner now occupied by Liggett's Drug Store (formerly T. G. Smith's Drug Store), on the southwest corner of Pack Square.

ANDREW ERWIN was the second postmaster at Asheville, his commission being dated April 1, 1804. Andrew Erwin came from Wilkes County, and in the year 1814 he removed to the State of Georgia.

On July 23, 1807, GEORGE SWAIN was appointed as postmaster at Asheville, although he had served in that capacity during the year 1806. George Swain was a hatter by trade, and was born at Roxborough, Massachussets, in 1763. In the year 1795 he came to Buncombe County, North Carolina, and settled at the head of Beaverdam. He was the father of David Lowrie Swain, who became a famous judge and later was Governor of North Carolina. Dr. Sondley said of George Swain's tenure as postmaster, "This office he continued to hold for twenty years or more. In all that time he was never absent at the arrival of a mail, and always distributed the letters with his own hands."

WILLIAM COLEMAN succeeded George Swain as postmaster, his commission being dated August 23, 1827. During his term of office all railways in the United States were declared to be post routes, this action being taken in the year 1838. The first envelopes were invented in 1840, prior to which time letters were generally written on single sheets of paper and then folded. An excellent specimen of this type of letter is preserved in the Asheville post office, it having been mailed in the year 1842.

MONTRAVILLE PATTON was appointed as postmaster at Asheville on February 3, 1842. He was a son of Colonel John Patton, who was one of Buncombe County's first settlers. He represented Buncombe County in the House of Commons in 1836, 1838, and 1840, and again in 1874-1875.

On February 15, 1847, EZRA McCAW TATE was appointed as postmaster at Asheville. During his term of office, on July 1, 1847, the first United States postage stamps were placed on sale in New York City.

The next postmaster at Asheville was JAMES S. McKEE, his commission being dated February 15, 1849.

Dr. WILLIAM L. HILLIARD was appointed as postmaster at Asheville on September29, 1853. He was born November 3, 1823, being a native of Hall County, Georgia. About the year 1844 he located in Asheville, and after attending a course of medical lectures in New York City (1846-1847) he returned to Asheville and began the practice of his profession. About 1854 he married Miss Margaret Love, a daughter of James R. Love, of Haywood County. When the civil war broke out Dr. Hilliard entered the army as a surgeon, and was in active service for a while, afterwards being stationed at hospitals at Knoxville, Tennessee, and Asheville, North Carolina. Just after the close of the civil war he was associated with Dr. M. L. Neilson in the practice of medicine. Dr. Hilliard at one time held a position as one of Governor Ellis' counsel. In 1875, or thereabouts, he was elected mayor of Asheville, which position he held for one year. When Dr. Hilliard was postmaster, the post office was located in a little,brick office at what is now the corner of Biltmore Avenue and Aston Street. On July, 1855, while Dr. Hilliard was postmaster, the registry system was established "for the greater security of mail matter."

JAMES H. HILLIARD was the next postmaster, his commission being dated March 5, 1857. He was followed by FRANCIS M. MILLER, who was appointed June 27, 1860.

According to the late Dr. Sondley, the Confederate post office occupied quarters in the old Buck Building on North Main Street (now Broadway) on the site now occupied by the Langren Hotel, and that G. M. ROBERTS was postmaster.

H. F. WALSTENHOLMES was appointed as postmaster at Asheville on September 21, 1865. During the year 1865 city delivery service was extended in all cities having a population of 50,000 or more.

On February 16, 1866, JOHN JONES, who came from Eastern Tennessee, was appointed as postmaster at Asheville. During his tenure of office the post office was located on the west side of North Main Street (now Broadway), opposite the Buck Hotel, which stood on the site now occupied by the Langren Hotel.

HENRY C. HUNT was commissioned as postmaster at Asheville on July 1, 1873. During the year 1873, 1-cent postal cards were introduced, being issued under the Act of June 8, 1872.

Colonel JOHN A. FAGG was the next postmaster at Asheville, his appointment being dated December 4, 1873. During his term of office the post office was first located in the Eagle Hotel on South Main Street (now Biltmore Avenue), and was afterwards moved across the street to what is now the northern end of the Swannanoa-Berkeley Hotel. Colonel Fagg was born June 16, 1807, at Maryville, Tennessee, his family moving to North Carolina a few years afterwards. In 1844, Colonel Fagg was elected as a member to the House of Commons from the County of Buncombe, and was re-elected in 1846. He served with such credit and developed such valuable qualities as to attract the attention of Governor Graham, who, when selecting officers for the North Carolina Regiment, then being raised for service in the Mexican War, commissioned John A. Fagg as Lieutenant-Colonel of the regiment. Colonel Fagg soon after embarked, being ordered to the line of the Rio Grande under the command of General Taylor. In recognition of his service he was made Military Governor of the Mexican city of Canorgo. After returning home, Colonel Fagg again embarked in politics and was the Presidential appointee to the Asheville post office. He died at his home in Asheville on May 24, 1888.

GOODSON M. ROBERTS succeeded Colonel Fagg as postmaster at Asheville, his commission being dated February 10, 1879. Mr. Roberts operated a large store at the corner of Pack Square and Patton Avenue, now occupied by the United Cigar Store. Just back of this store was a farmers' camping ground. There were no other buildings on Patton Avenue down to Church Street, with the exception of one small shop, operated as a bakery. In 1881 the first railroad, the Western North Carolina, reached Asheville.

In 1882, H. LAMAR GUDGER, father of United States Commissioner Vonno L. Gudger, was postmaster at Asheville.

The next postmaster at Asheville was WILLIAM T. WEAVER, his appointment being made September 22, 1885. In 1885 the old Battery Park Hotel was erected. This hotel was razed some years ago, and the present Post Office stands on a portion of what was formerly known as Battery Park Hill. In 1886 the Asheville and Spartanburg Railroad was completed to what is now Biltmore, then known as Best, and during the same year telephones were introduced into Asheville. In 1887 the first electric street cars were placed upon the streets of Asheville, running between the public square and the passenger station.

GEORGE W. CANNON was appointed as the next postmaster at Asheville on March 27, 1889.

On March 30, 1893, JOHN P. KERR was appointed postmaster at Asheville, the post office then being located in the old Federal building on Patton Avenue. That building was completed in 1892 at a cost of $99,251.71. Mr. Kerr was born at

Asheville on July 4, 1854, and died on July 15, 1916. In 1893 Mr. Elmer C. Westall, was chief clerk of the Asheville post office, and Mr. Gilbert H. Morris, now President of the Wachovia Bank and Trust Company, Asheville, N.C., was general delivery clerk. The rosters of the office of that period show that 6 clerks and 5 carriers were employed.

On April 15, 1897, Major WALLACE W. ROLLINS was appointed as postmaster at Asheville. Major Rollins was born near Spartanburg, South Carolina, in 1838. The Rollins family moved to the Averys Creek section of Buncombe County, North Carolina, during the year 1845. Major Rollins served as such in the Third North Carolina Regiment during the Civil War. In 1889 he was appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for the Western District of North Carolina and served in that capacity until the year 1892. Major Rollins served as postmaster at Asheville from the date of his appointment until the year 1914, and died on March 24, 1925. Asheville School Rural Station was established on July 1, 1909, and Glenrock Station (classified) was established at its former location on Depot Street on January 1, 1910. On February 1, 1901, the former independent post office of West Asheville, N.C., was established as a classified station of the Asheville post office, with Henry L. Herren as superintendent, but was discontinued during the year 1905. During the year 1909, additions were made to the Old Federal Building at a cost of $64,860.21. During Major Rollins' term as postmaster the Postal Savings System was inaugurated, January, 1911; and the domestic Parcel Post service was established during the year 1913.

OWEN GUDGER was the next postmaster at Asheville, his appointment being dated March 16, 1914. The West Asheville Station (classified) was established November 10, 1916.

DAN W. HILL was appointed as acting postmaster at Asheville March 11, 1921, and was duly commissioned on March 8, 1922, at which time he was the youngest postmaster at any first-class post office in the United States. Mr. Hill was born at Asheville, N.C., on December 6, 1891. When he assumed office the personnel of the Asheville post office consisted of 21 clerks, 17 city carriers, and 5 rural carriers, and no city carriers were mounted. In 1932 there were 50 clerks, 42 city carriers, 7 of whom are mounted, and 5 rural routes, 3 from the main office, 1 from Biltmore Station, and 1 from West Asheville Station. Eight star routes emanate from the Asheville office, with termini as follows: Enka, N.C., Bryson City, N.C., Leicester, N.C., Mars Hill and Weaverville, N.C., Spruce Pine, N.C., Spartanburg, S.C., Oteen, N.C., and Waynesville, N.C.

On January 1, 1929, Court House Station (classified) was established, with quarters located on the ground floor of the Buncombe County Court House. On the same date the independent post office of Biltmore, N.C., was established as a classified station of the Asheville, N.C., post office, and effective July 1, 1929, with the annexation of the village of Biltmore to the city of Asheville, the name was changed to Biltmore Station.

On July 1, 1929, West Asheville Station was re-located in new quarters in the Bledsoe building, about two blocks beyond the end of the West Asheville street-car line.

The Glenrock Station was moved to new quarters at 415 Depot Street on July 1, 1930.

On July 3, 1929, the ground for the present Federal Building was broken, the site being donated by the late Dr. E. W. Grove, of Asheville. The contract for construction of this building was awarded to Murch Bothers Construction Company, J. E. Duncan, Superintendent, with the late Mr. Alexander W. Blumberg, Construction Engineer, Treasury Department, in charge of construction. The building was completed during the month of December, 1930, being occupied by the Post Office Department December 27, 1930. The approximate cost of the building, including furniture and equipment, was $750,000.00. This new building, of limestone and granite construction, faces on Otis Street and Post Street, with lot in the rear approaching to North French Broad Avenue. A total of 2175 lock boxes were installed in the post-office screen. A special parcel-post counter was provided with lobby separate from the main public lobby. Electric elevators furnish transportation to the basement, second and third floors. In addition to the formal and usual ornament for Government buildings, a stone bas-relief adorns the face of the building, representing the pioneer days of Western North Carolina. Every Government activity now has space and offices in the new Federal building. The Custodian employees consist of 1 Assistant Custodian-Engineman, 1 Engineman Helper, 1 Fireman, 3 Firemen-Watchmen, 2 Elevator Conductors, 1 Elevator Conductor-Laborer, 1 Foreman of Laborers, 8 Laborers, and 6 Charwomen, with 1 Custodian and 1 Acting Custodian.

In connection with this history of the new post office building at Asheville, the following resolution appears on the minutes of a meeting of the Directors of the Asheville Merchants Association, held January 10, 1922:

"Archibald Nichols offered a resolution taking steps toward getting a new Post Office. A committee of three was appointed to act with a similar committee from all the civic clubs and other business organizations and instructed to take active steps necessary to secure the new building. President Holmes Bryson appointed Archibald Nichols, Chairman, Clarence Sawyer, and F.O.C. Fletcher to represent the Merchants Association.

"The Secretary was instructed to write all the other civic organizations and the Central Labor Union, requesting them to appoint a committee of three and to advise the names appointed. The resolution adopted is as follows:

"Whereas:-The present Post Office facilities are entirely inadequate to care for the present enormous business growth of the City of Asheville and,

"Whereas:-Available records and statistics show that the present building now occupied by the Post Office was constructed about 1888(it was completed and occupied in the year 1892) to serve a population of 9,600; that said population had grown in 1900 to 14,694; and in 1910 to 18,762; and in 1920, the population had grown to 28,504; representing an increase of 200% in the permanent population of the city, and an estimated floating population of approximately 75,000 to be served during the summer months, and,

"Whereas:-The receipts of the Asheville Post Office in 1921 were $204,151, an increase of approximately 172% over the receipts of 1910, and,

"Whereas:-The number of employees in the said building have increased from 15 in 1910 to 62 in 1921, an increase of about 303%, and the said employees being required to perform efficient service on a floor space of only 4,760 square feet, and,

"Whereas:-It has been shown that in order to accommodate the 1921 holiday patrons of the Post Office, it was necessary to obtain and establish substations in four department stores, within the City of Asheville, and to rent a warehouse for the distribution of parcels, and,

"Whereas:-The present court room facilities maintained by the Government are inadequate to serve the present courts; the room being entirely too

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In connection with this history of the new post office building at Asheville, the following resolution appears on the minutes of a meeting of the Directors of the Asheville Merchants Association, held January 10, 1922:

"Archibald Nichols offered a resolution taking steps toward getting a new Post Office. A committee of three was appointed to act with a similar committee from all the civic clubs and other business organizations and instructed to take active steps necessary to secure the new building. President Holmes Bryson appointed Archibald Nichols, Chairman, Clarence Sawyer, and F.O.C. Fletcher to represent the Merchants Association.

"The Secretary was instructed to write all the other civic organizations and the Central Labor Union, requesting them to appoint a committee of three and to advise the names appointed. The resolution adopted is as follows:

"Whereas:-The present Post Office facilities are entirely inadequate to care for the present enormous business growth of the City of Asheville and,

"Whereas:-Available records and statistics show that the present building now occupied by the Post Office was constructed about 1888(it was completed and occupied in the year 1892) to serve a population of 9,600; that said population had grown in 1900 to 14,694; and in 1910 to 18,762; and in 1920, the population had grown to 28,504; representing an increase of 200% in the permanent population of the city, and an estimated floating population of approximately 75,000 to be served during the summer months, and,

"Whereas:-The receipts of the Asheville Post Office in 1921 were $204,151, an increase of approximately 172% over the receipts of 1910, and,

"Whereas:-The number of employees in the said building have increased from 15 in 1910 to 62 in 1921, an increase of about 303%, and the said employees being required to perform efficient service on a floor space of only 4,760 square feet, and,

"Whereas:-It has been shown that in order to accommodate the 1921 holiday patrons of the Post Office, it was necessary to obtain and establish substations in four department stores, within the City of Asheville, and to rent a warehouse for the distribution of parcels, and,

"Whereas:-The present court room facilities maintained by the Government are inadequate to serve the present courts; the room being entirely too

"small to accommodate the courts, and being subject to great annoyance from the noise created upon certain streets on either side, and,

"Whereas:-The Government is now paying outside approximately $4,082 rent per annum, for departments like the Weather Bureau, Forestry Service, Geological Survey, Recruiting Service, and etc.

"Therefore, Be it Resolved:- That the Asheville Merchants Association go on record as endorsing the urgent need of a new and larger Federal Building, adequate in size, floor and office space, and in arrangement and architecture to properly house and facilitate the discharge of business by the Federal Courts, the Post Office and Inspectors, Revenue Officers, Prohibition Agents, Child Labor Bureau, Weather Bureau, Forestry Service, Geological Survey, Recruiting Offices, Civil Service Commission and all other offices connected with the Federal Service in Asheville and surrounding territory; be it further resolved:-

"That we petition our representative, Hon. Zebulon Weaver, and he is hereby requested to introduce a bill at the earliest date possible for an appropriation of at least two million dollars to build such a building in the City of Asheville, as will meet the present and reasonably contemplated future needs of our rapidly growing city; be it further resolved:-

"That we call on our newspapers for their assistance in the publicity, and upon all our civic organizations in our community to appoint an appropriate committee to represent their civic organizations, and from them to form a larger committee to proceed with all possible dispatch to present all available facts to our Washington officials requesting their support to secure the necessary appropriation.

"The members of all civic organizations are requested to give this committee their hearty co-operation until the much needed Federal building is secured for Asheville.

"Upon the motion carried unanimously, President Bryson appointed on the committee from the Merchants Association, Archibald Nichols, Chairman, Clarence Sawyer, and F.O.C. Fletcher."

In 1932 (January), in addition to the main post office, there are four classified stations, two rural stations, and seven contract stations of the Asheville post office, located as follows:-

Biltmore Station:	Biltmore Village.
Court House Station:	Ground Floor, Buncombe County Court House.
Glenrock Station:	415 Depot Street.
West Asheville Station:	797 Haywood Road.
Asheville School Rural Station:	Asheville School
Woodfin Rural Station:	Woodfin, N.C.
Contract Station No. 1:	Goode's Drug Store, 53 Patton Avenue.
Contract Station No. 2:	Merrimon Avenue Pharmacy, 227 Merrimon Ave.
Contract Station No. 3:	Palais Royal, 5 Biltmore Avenue.
Contract Station No. 4:	Haywood Street Pharmacy, 302 Patton Avenue.
Contract Station No. 5:	Grove Park Pharmacy, 250 Charlotte Street.
Contract Station No. 6:	Y.M.I. Drug Store, 29 Eagle Street.
Contract Station No. 7:	446 Haywood Road, West Asheville.

The ground area covered by the new Post Office Building at Asheville, N.C., exclusive of area ways and entrance steps, is approximately 25,600 square feet. The new building has a cubical contents of 1,380,253 cubic feet, and a gross floor

"small to accommodate the courts, and being subject to great annoyance from the noise created upon certain streets on either side, and,

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area of ~~88,859~~ square feet.

Including the Post Office Department, which occupies the whole of the first floor, the following Government activities have offices in the new Federal building at Asheville:

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE:
- Pisgah National Forest, U.S. Forest Service (Second floor)
- Appakachian Forest Experiment Station (Second Floor)
- U. S. Weather Bureau (Fourth Floor)
- N. C. State District Forester.

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE:
- U. S. District Court (Third Floor)
- U. S. Court of Appeals (Third Floor)
- U. S. Attorney (Third Floor)
- U. S. Commissioner (Third Floor)
- U. S. Marshal (Third Floor)
- Special Master (Third Floor)
- Referee in Bankruptcy (Room 13, Basement)

FEDERAL-STATE EMPLOYMENT SERVICE (Rooms 21-23, Basement)
NAVY RECRUITING STATION (Rooms 27-29, Basement).
NARCOTIC SERVICE (Basement)
POST OFFICE INSPECTOR (Second Floor)
PROHIBITION SERVICE (Basement)
~~CUSTODIAN SERVICE, Treasury Department~~ (Basement)
INTERNAL REVENUE SERVICE (Income Tax Dept.) (Second Floor)
~~U. S. Civil Service Commission (Basement)~~
U. S. GEOLOGICAL SURVEY (Second Floor)
ARMY RECUITING SERVICE (Basement)
ORGANIZED RESERVES (Second Floor)

The Supervisors of the Asheville, N.C., Post Office on January 1, 1932, were as follows:

Postmaster: Dan W. Hill.
Assistant Postmaster: George M. Foster
Superintendent of Mails: Elmer L. Bishop
Foremen: Victor F. Stephens
Chester V. Chandler,
Harry B. Henninger
John M. Ingram.

The superintendents of the four classified stations on the same date were:

Biltmore Station: Albert T. Davidson
Court House Station: Hulbert K. Morris
Glenrock Station: Matt M. Hayes
West Asheville Station: Ira W. Booton.

The Old Federal Building and site was formally transferred to the City of Asheville under the following Quitclaim deed dated April 10, 1931, and which was handed over to Mr. Harry W? Plummer, Mayor, by Mr. Dan W. Hill, Postmaster, on April 15, 1931.

"QUITCLAIM DEED ASHEVILLE, N.C.P.O. (OLD)

"WHEREAS, the Act of Congress entitled 'An Act Authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to convey certain land to the City of Asheville, North Carolina, for park and street purposes,' approved March 3, 1931, authorizes and directs

"the Secretary of the Treasury to convey by quitclaim deed to the City of Asheville, North Carolina the land in said City, known as the Old Post Office Site, together with the building thereon to be used exclusively for public park and street purposes, and if the City of Asheville fails to use such land for said purposes, or attempts to alienate such land, title thereto shall revert to the United States; the United States to have the right to occupy without payment of rent to said City the building now located on such Post Office site until such time as the new Post Office building in said city shall be completed and made available for use.

"NOW, THEREFORE, KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS That the United States of America (acting by and through A. W. Mellon, Secretary of the Treasury, under and by virtue and authority of the aforesaid Act of Congress), has remised, released, and forever quitclaimed, and by these presents does remise, release, and forever quitclaim unto the City of Asheville, North Carolina, and its successors to be used exclusively for public park and street purposes and no other, all the right, title and interest of the United States of America in and to the following described piece or parcel of land lying and being in the City of Asheville, County of Buncombe, State of North Carolina:

> "Bounded on the East by Haywood Street and extending on said street from corner on Patton Avenue one hundred forty (140) feet to the edge of the little Smith Barn Road and West with said road thirty-three (33) feet, thence S 40°W with said road and the line of the Battery Park property one hundred fifty (150) feet to the edge of Patton Avenue, and thence with the north edge of Patton Avenue, Eastwardly two hundred seventy-two (272) feet to the corner at Haywood Street; being the same premises conveyed to the United States by deed made and acknowledged February 9, 1889 by William Johnson and recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds for Buncombe County in Book 67 of Deeds at page 112, August 8, 1889.

"TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the above granted premises with all the appurtenances and every part thereof to the City of Asheville, North Carolina, and its successors; Provided, that the United States shall have the right to occupy without payment of rent to the said City the building now located on such Post Office site until such time as the new Post Office building shall be completed and made available for use; Provided further, that the land conveyed shall be used exclusively for public park and street purposes and no other, and if the City of Asheville fails to use such land for the purposes herein provided, or attempts to alienate such land, title thereto shall revert to the United States.

"IN WITNESS WHEREOF, the United States of America, acting by and through the said A. W. Mellon, Secretary of the Treasury, has caused these presents to be executed and the seal of the Treasury Department to be hereunto affixed. this tenth day of April, A.D., 1931.

"Signed, sealed, and delivered
in the presence of
"John Kieley"
"F.A. Birgfield"

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
by "A. W. Mellon"
Secretary of the Treasury"

The old post office building was ordered by the City Council of Asheville to be razed, the material to be used in the construction of a structure near the Eliada Orphanage for use as a summer school department of Columbia Bible College, Columbia, South Carolina. A contract was entered into between the City of Asheville and Mr. Charles G. Houston, Augusta, Georgia, committee chairman for

the Bible College, whereby Mr. Houston was to be paid $498.00 for the removal of the building. When the building is removed the streets adjoining the lot or site are to be widened 10 feet each and a miniature public park will be created on the site, known as "Pritchard Park"

The resolution adopted by the Board of City Commissioners accepting the quit-claim deed conveying the old Post Office building and site to the City of Asheville reads as follows:

"WHEREAS, The Honorablr Dan W. Hill, Postmaster of the city of Asheville and Special Agent for the United States government has tendered to the Board of Commissioners of the City of Asheville a quit claim deed conveying the property located on Patton Avenue, Haywood Street and Government Street, used for many years by the United States of America as a post office site; and the Board of Commissioners is desirous of accepting such deed upon the terms and conditions of an Act of Congress authorizing its execution.

"NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED BY THE BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS OF THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE:

"I. That the quit claim deed tenedered the City of Asheville by Honorable Dan W. Hill, for and on behalf of the United States of America, be and is hereby accepted.

"II. That the Board of Commissioners express their sincere appreciation and thanks to Mr. Hill for his active interest on behalf of the city in procuring said deed.

"III. That the Corporation Counsel be and is hereby directed to have the quit claim deed duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Buncombe County, N.C.

"I move the adoption of the foregoing resolution, this the 15th day of April, A.D., 1931.

"H. L. PARKER"
Commissioner.

"Approved as to Form:
"Geo. Pennell"
Corporation Counsel."

The receipts of the Asheville, North Carolina, post office for the calendar years 1900 to 1931 are as follows:

1900	$ 36,515.00
1901	35,577.00
1902	38,395.00
1903	42,593.00
1904	45,869.00
1905	50,192.00
1906	57,304.00
1907	65,133.00
1908	66,387.00
1909	73,900.00
1910	74,877.00
1911	77,865.00
1912	86,922.00

add page

Receipts of the Asheville, N.C., Post Office by Calendar Years
(continued)

1913	$10ϕ,440.00
1914	110,708.00
1915	114,488.00
1916	126,262.00
1917	138,422.00
1918	156,968.00
ϕ919.....	171,016.62
1920	187,949.13
1921	204,122.44
1922	218,331.19
1923	255,790.13
1924	263,623.76
1925	304,676.67
1926	355,827.50
1927	343,646.93
1928	326,293.31
1929	344,245.32
1930	319,580.85
1931	273,215.42 07
———	251,507.84
———	244,462.96

A Brief History of the POST OFFICE at ASHEVILLE North Carolina 1801 - 1934

* * *

COMPILED BY
E. L. BISHOP, SUPERINTENDENT OF MAILS
- AND -
CHAS. B. BAKER, POST OFFICE CLERK
ASHEVILLE, N.C.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE U. S. POST OFFICE
-: AT :-
ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA
JANUARY 1, 1801 JULY 1, 1934

THE FOLLOWING BRIEF HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES POST OFFICE AT ASHEVILLE, BUNCOMBE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, IS COMPILED FROM INFORMATION FURNISHED BY THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT, AND ALSO FROM DATA OBTAINED THROUGH THE COURTESY OF THE LATE DR. FOSTER A. SONDLEY AND OTHER INTERESTED PERSONS.

THE FIRST POST OFFICE AT ASHEVILLE, BUNCOMBE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, WAS ESTABLISHED ON JANUARY 1, 1801, WITH JEREMIAH CLEVELAND AS THE FIRST POSTMASTER. MENTION OF JEREMIAH CLEVELAND IS FOUND IN THE RECORD OF THE COUNTY COURT SHOWING THAT IN JANUARY, 1807, DEEDS WERE MADE TO THE COMMISSIONERS FOR LANDS FOR A PUBLIC SQUARE IN THE TOWN OF ASHEVILLE, INTER ALIA:

"BY ANDREW ERWIN (ASSIGNEE OF JEREMIAH CLEVELAND)
FOR 1 CENT, PART OF LOT 12, REC. BOOK A, PAGE 239."

DR. SONDLEY STATED THAT JEREMIAH CLEVELAND'S PLACE OF BUSINESS, WHERE NO DOUBT THE BUSINESS OF THE POST OFFICE WAS CONDUCTED, WAS LOCATED AT THE CORNER NOW OCCUPIED BY LIGGETT'S DRUG STORE, ON THE SOUTHWEST CORNER OF PACK SQUARE.

ANDREW ERWIN WAS THE SECOND POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE, HIS COMMISSION BEING DATED APRIL 1, 1804. ANDREW ERWIN CAME FROM WILKES COUNTY NORTH CAROLINA, AND IN THE YEAR 1814 HE REMOVED TO THE STATE OF GEORGIA.

ON JULY 23, 1807, GEORGE SWAIN WAS APPOINTED AS POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE, ALTHOUGH HE HAD SERVED IN THAT CAPACITY DURING THE YEAR 1806. GEORGE SWAIN WAS A HATTER BY TRADE, AND WAS BORN AT ROXBORQUGH, MASSACHUSETTS, IN 1763. IN THE YEAR 1795 HE CAME TO BUNCOMBE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, AND SETTLED AT THE HEAD OF BEAVERDAM. HE WAS THE FATHER OF DAVID LOWRIE SWAIN, WHO BECAME A FAMOUS JUDGE AND LATER WAS GOVERNOR OF NORTH CAROLINA. DR. SONDLEY SAID OF GEORGE SWAIN'S TENURE AS POSTMASTER, "THIS OFFICE HE CONTINUED TO HOLD FOR TWENTY YEARS OR MORE. IN ALL THAT TIME HE WAS NEVER ABSENT AT THE ARRIVAL OF A MAIL, AND ALWAYS DISTRIBUTED THE LETTERS WITH HIS OWN HANDS."

WILLIAM COLEMAN SUCCEEDED GEORGE SWAIN AS POSTMASTER, HIS COMMISSION BEING DATED AUGUST 23, 1827. DURING HIS TERM OF OFFICE ALL RAILWAYS IN THE UNITED STATES WERE DECLARED TO BE POST ROUTES, THIS ACTION BEING TAKEN IN THE YEAR 1838. THE FIRST ENVELOPES WERE INVENTED IN 1840, PRIOR TO WHICH TIME LETTERS WERE GENERALLY WRITTEN ON SINGLE SHEETS OF PAPER AND THEN FOLDED.

MONTRAVILLE PATTON WAS APPOINTED AS POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE ON FEBRUARY 3, 1842. HE WAS A SON OF COLONEL JOHN PATTON, WHO WAS ONE OF BUNCOMBE COUNTY'S FIRST SETTLERS. HE REPRESENTED BUNCOMBE COUNTY IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS IN 1836, 1838, AND 1840, AND AGAIN IN 187411875.

ON FEBRUARY 15, 1847, EZRA McCAW TATE WAS APPOINTED AS POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE. DURING HIS TERM OF OFFICE, ON JULY 1, 1847, THE FIRST UNITED STATES POSTAGE STAMPS WERE PLACED ON SALE IN NEW YORK CITY.

THE NEXT POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE WAS JAMES S. McKEE, HIS COMMISSION BEING DATED FEBRUARY 15, 1849.

DR. WILLIAM L. HILLIARD WAS APPOINTED AS POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE ON SEPTEMBER 29, 1853. HE WAS BORN NOVEMBER 23, 1823, BEING A NATIVE OF HALL COUNTY, GEORGIA. ABOUT THE YEAR 1844 HE LOCATED IN ASHEVILLE, AND AFTER ATTENDING A COURSE OF MEDICAL LECTURES IN NEW YORK CITY (1846-1847) HE RETURNED TO ASHEVILLE AND BEGAN THE PRAC-

TICE OF HIS PROFESSION. ABOUT 1854 HE MARRIED MISS MARGARET LOVE, A DAUGHTER OF JAMES R. LOVE, OF HAYWOOD COUNTY. WHEN THE CIVIL WAR BROKE OUT DR. HILLIARD ENTERED THE ARMY AS A SURGEON, AND WAS IN ACTIVE SERVICE FOR A WHILE, AFTERWARDS BEING STATIONED AT HOSPITALS AT KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE, AND ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA. JUST AFTER THE CLOSE OF THE CIVIL WAR HE WAS ASSOCIATED WITH DR. M. L. NEILSON IN THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE. DR. HILLIARD AT ONE TIME HELD A POSITION AS ONE OF GOVERNOR ELLIS' COUNSEL. IN 1875, OR THEREABOUTS, HE WAS ELECTED MAYOR OF ASHEVILLE, WHICH OFFICE HE HELD FOR ONE YEAR. WHEN DR. HILLIARD WAS POSTMASTER THE POST OFFICE AT ASHEVILLE WAS LOCATED IN A SMALL, BRICK OFFICE AT WHAT IS NOW THE CORNER OF BILTMORE AVENUE AND ASTON STREET.

JAMES H. HILLIARD WAS THE NEXT POSTMASTER, HIS COMMISSION BEING DATED MARCH 5, 1857. HE WAS FOLLOWED BY FRANCIS M. MILLER, WHO WAS APPOINTED JUNE 27, 1860.

ACCORDING TO THE LATE DR. SONDLEY, THE CONFEDERATE POST OFFICE OCCUPIED QUARTERS IN THE OLD BUCK BUILDING ON NORTH MAIN STREET (NOW BROADWAY), ON THE SITE NOW OCCUPIED BY THE LANGREN HOTEL, AND G. M. ROBERTS WAS THE CONFEDERATE POSTMASTER.

H. F. WALSTENHOLMES WAS APPOINTED AS POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE ON SEPTEMBER 21, 1865. DURING THE YEAR 1865, CITY-DELIVERY SERVICE WAS EXTENDED IN ALL CITIES WITH A POPULATION OF 50,000 OR MORE.

ON FEBRUARY 16, 1866, JOHN JONES, WHO CAME FROM EASTERN TENNESSEE WAS APPOINTED AS POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE. DURING JOHN JONES' TENURE OF OFFICE THE POST OFFICE WAS LOCATED ON THE WEST SIDE OF NORTH MAIN STREET (NOW BROADWAY), OPPOSITE THE BUCK HOTEL, WHICH HOTEL STOOD ON THE SITE NOW OCCUPIED BY THE LANGREN HOTEL.

HENRY C. HUNT WAS COMMISSIONED AS POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE ON JULY 1, 1873. DURING THE YEAR 1873, 1-CENT POSTAL CARDS WERE INTRODUCED, BEING ISSUED UNDER THE ACT OF JUNE 8, 1872.

COLONEL JOHN A. FAGG WAS THE NEXT POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE, HIS APPOINTMENT BEING DATED DECEMBER 4, 1873. DURING HIS TERM OF OFFICE THE POST OFFICE AT ASHEVILLE WAS FIRST LOCATED IN THE EAGLE HOTEL, ON SOUTH MAIN STREET (NOW BILTMORE AVENUE), AND WAS AFTERWARDS MOVED ACROSS THE STREET TO A POINT NOW OCCUPIED BY THE NORTHERN END OF THE SWANNANOA-BERKELEY HOTEL. COLONEL FAGG WAS BORN JUNE 6, 1807, AT MARYVILLE, TENNESSEE, HIS FAMILY MOVING TO NORTH CAROLINA A FEW YEARS AFTERWARDS. IN 1844, COLONEL FAGG WAS ELECTED AS A MEMBER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS FROM THE COUNTY OF BUNCOMBE, BEING RE-ELECTED IN 1846. HE SERVED WITH SUCH CREDIT AND DEVELOPED SUCH VALUABLE QUALITIES AS TO ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF GOVERNOR GRAHAM, WHO, WHEN SELECTING OFFICERS FOR THE NORTH CAROLINA REGIMENT, THEN BEING RAISED FOR SERVICE IN THE MEXICAN WAR, COMMISSIONED JOHN A. FAGG AS LIEUTENANT-COLONEL OF THE REGIMENT. COLONEL FAGG EMBARKED SOON AFTERWARDS, BEING ORDERED TO THE LINE OF THE RIO GRANDE UNDER THE COMMAND OF GENERAL TAYLOR. IN RECOGNITION OF HIS SERVICES HE WAS MADE MILITARY GOVERNOR OF THE MEXICAN CITY OF CANORGO. AFTER RETURNING HOME, COLONEL FAGG AGAIN EMBARKED IN POLITICS AND WAS THE PRESIDENTIAL APPOINTEE TO THE ASHEVILLE POST OFFICE. HE DIED AT HIS HOME IN ASHEVILLE ON MAY 24, 1888.

GOODSON M. ROBERTS SUCCEEDED COLONEL FAGG AS POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE, HIS COMMISSION BEING DATED FEBRUARY 10, 1879. MR. ROBERTS OPERATED A LARGE STORE AT THE CORNER OF PACK SQUARE AND PATTON AVENUE, ON THE SITE NOW OCCUPIED BY THE UNITED CIGAR STORE. JUST IN THE REAR OF THIS STORE WAS A FARMERS' CAMPING GROUND. WITH THE EXCEPTION OF ONE SMALL SHOP, OPERATED AS A BAKERY, THERE WERE NO OTHER BUILDINGS ON PATTON AVENUE DOWN TO CHURCH STREET. IN THE

YEAR 1881 THE FIRST RAILROAD, THE WESTERN NORTH CARCLINA RAILROAD, REACHED ASHEVILLE.

IN 1882, H. LAMAR GUDGER, THE FATHER OF UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER VONNO L. GUDGER, WAS POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE.

THE NEXT POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE WAS WILLIAM T. WEAVER, HIS APPOINTMENT BEING MADE ON SEPTEMBER 22, 1885. IN 1885 THE FAMOUS OLD HOSTELRY KNOWN AS THE BATTERY PARK HOTEL, WAS ERECTED ON BATTERY PARK HILL. THE OLD WOODEN STRUCTURE WAS RAZED SOME YEARS AGO, AND THE NEW FEDERAL BUILDING AT ASHEVILLE STANDS ON A PORTION OF THE LAND FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY BATTERY PARK HILL. DURING THE YEAR 1886 THE ASHEVILLE & SPARTANBURG RAILROAD WAS COMPLETED TO THE VILLAGE OF BEST, NOW KNOWN AS BILTMORE, AND TELEPHONES WERE INTRODUCED INTO ASHEVILLE IN THAT SAME YEAR. IN 1887 THE FIRST ELECTRIC STREET CARS WERE PLACED UPON THE STREETS OF ASHEVILLE, OPERATING BETWEEN THE PUBLIC SQUARE AND THE RAILROAD PASSENGER STATION. THE ELECTRIC STREET CAR SERVICE WAS SUPERSEDED BY A SYSTEM OF MOTOR BUSSES IN THE EARLY FALL OF THE YEAR 1934.

ON MARCH 27, 1889, GEORGE W. CANNON WAS COMMISSIONED AS THE NEXT POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE, N.C.

HE WAS SUCCEEDED ON MARCH 30, 1893 BY JOHN P. KERR, AT WHICH TIME THE POST OFFICE WAS LOCATED IN THE FORMER FEDERAL BUILDING WHICH WAS LOCATED IN A TRIANGLE BOUNDED BY PATTON AVENUE ON THE SOUTH, BY HAYWOOD STREET ON THE EAST, AND GOVERNMENT STREET (NOW COLLEGE STREET) ON THE NORTHWEST, AND WHICH WAS COMPLETED IN THE YEAR 1892 AT A COST OF $99,251.71. MR. KERR WAS BORN AT ASHEVILLE ON JULY 4, 1854, AND DIED ON JULY 15, 1916. IN 1893, MR. ELMER C. WESTALL WAS CHIEF CLERK OF THE ASHEVILLE POST OFFICE, AND MR. GILBERT H. MORRIS, NOW PRESIDENT OF THE WACHOVIA BANK AND TRUST COMPANY, ASHEVILLE, N.C., WAS GENERAL DELIVERY CLERK. THE ROSTER OF THE POST OFFICE AT THAT TIME SHOW THAT SIX CLERKS AND FIVE CITY CARRIERS WERE EMPLOYED.

ON APRIL 15, 1897, MAJOR WALLACE W. ROLLINS WAS APPOINTED AS POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE. MAJOR ROLLINS WAS BORN NEAR SPARTANBURG SOUTH CAROLINA IN 1838. THE ROLLINS FAMILY MOVED TO THE AVERYS CREEK SECTION OF BUNCOMBE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, DURING THE YEAR 1845. MR. ROLLINS SERVED AS A MAJOR IN THE THIRD NORTH CAROLINA REGIMENT DURING THE CIVIL WAR. IN 1889 HE WAS APPOINTED COLLECTOR OF INTERNAL REVENUE FOR THE WESTERN DISTRICT OF NORTH CAROLINA AND SERVED IN THAT CAPACITY UNTIL THE YEAR 1892. MAJOR ROLLINS SERVED AS POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE FROM THE DATE OF HIS APPOINTMENT UNTIL THE YEAR 1914, AND DIED ON MARCH 24, 1925. ASHEVILLE SCHOOL RURAL STATION, TRIBUTARY TO THE ASHEVILLE POST OFFICE, WAS ESTABLISHED JULY 1, 1909. THE CLASSIFIED STATION KNOWN AS GLENROCK STATION WAS, ON JANUARY 1, 1910, ESTABLISHED IN ITS FORMER LOCATION ON DEPOT STREET. ON FEBRUARY 1, 1901, THE FORMER INDEPENDENT POST OFFICE OF WEST ASHEVILLE, N.C., WAS ESTABLISHED AS A CLASSIFIED STATION OF THE ASHEVILLE POST OFFICE, WITH HENRY L. HERREN AS SUPERINTENDENT, BUT THIS STATION WAS DISCONTINUED DURING THE YEAR 1905. DURING THE YEAR 1909 ADDITIONS WERE MADE TO THE FORMER FEDERAL BUILDING AT A COST OF $64,860.21. DURING MAJOR ROLLINS' TERM OF OFFICE AS POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE, THE POSTAL SAVINGS SYSTEM WAS INAUGURATED, JANUARY, 1911, AND THE DOMESTIC PARCEL POST SERVICE WAS ESTABLISHED, 1913.

OWEN GUDGER WAS THE NEXT POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE, HIS APPOINTMENT BEING DATED MARCH 16, 1914. ON NOVEMBER 10, 1916, THE CLASSIFIED STATION AT WEST ASHEVILLE WAS RE-ESTABLISHED.

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DAN W. HILL WAS APPOINTED AS ACTING POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE ON MARCH 11, 1921, HIS COMMISSION AS POSTMASTER BEING DATED MARCH 8, 192[illegible] 1922, AT WHICH TIME HE WAS THE YOUNGEST POSTMASTER AT ANY FIRST-CLASS POST OFFICE IN THE UNITED STATES. MR. HILL WAS BORN AT ASHEVILLE, N.C., ON DECEMBER 6, 1891. WHEN HE ASSUMED OFFICE THE PERSONNEL OF THE ASHEVILLE POST OFFICE CONSISTED OF 21 CLERKS, 17 CITY CARRIERS, AND 5 RURAL CARRIERS. IN 1932 THERE WERE 50 CLERKS, 42 CITY CARRIERS, 7 OF THESE CARRIERS BEING MOUNTED, AND 5 RURAL ROUTES. ON JANUARY 1, 1929, THE CLASSIFIED STATION KNOWN AS COURT HOUSE STATION WAS ESTABLISHED, THE QUARTERS OCCUPIED BY THIS STATION BEING LOCATED ON THE GROUND FLOOR OF THE BUNCOMBE COUNTY COURT HOUSE. ON THE SAME DATE THE FORMER INDEPENDENT POST OFFICE OF BILTMORE, N.C. WAS ESTABLISHED AS A CLASSIFIED STATION OF THE ASHEVILLE POST OFFICE AND ON JULY [illegible], 1929, WHEN THE VILLAGE OF BILTMORE WAS ANNEXED TO THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE, THE NAME OF THE STATION WAS CHANGED TO BILTMORE STATION. ON JULY 1, 1929, THE WEST ASHEVILLE STATION WAS MOVED TO NEW QUARTERS IN THE BLEDSOE BUILDING. THE GLENROCK STATION WAS RE-LOCATED IN NEW QUARTERS AT 415 DEPOT STREET ON JULY 1, 1930.

ON JULY 3, 1929, THE GROUND FOR THE PRESENT FEDERAL BUILDING AT ASHEVILLE WAS BROKEN, THE SITE FOR SAME HAVING BEEN DONATED BY THE LATE DR. E. W. GROVE, OF ASHEVILLE. THE CONTRACT FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE BUILDING WAS AWARDED TO MURCH BROTHERS CONSTRUCTION COMPANY, J. E. DUNCAN, SUPERINTENDENT, WITH THE LATE ALEXANDER W. BLUMBERG, CONSTRUCTION ENGINEER, TREASURY DEPARTMENT, IN CHARGE OF CONSTRUCTION. THE BUILDING WAS COMPLETED DURING THE MONTH OF DECEMBER, 1930, AND WAS OCCUPIED BY THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT ON DECEMBER 27, 1930. THE APPROXIMATE COST OF THIS FEDERAL BUILDING, INCLUDING FURNITURE AND EQUIPMENT, WAS $750,000. THE BUILDING IS OF LIMESTONE AND GRANITE CONSTRUCTION, AND FACES EAST ON POST STREET, NO NORTH ON OTIS STREET, WITH LOT IN THE REAR FACING WEST WITH AN APPROACH TO NORTH FRENCH BROAD AVENUE. A TOTAL OF 2175 LOCK BOXES WAS INSTALLED IN THE POST-OFFICE SCREEN. A SEPARATE LOBBY AND COUNTER IS PROVIDED FOR PARCEL POST. TWO ELECTRIC ELEVATORS PROVIDE SERVICE FROM THE BASEMENT TO THE FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD FLOORS. IN ADDITION TO THE USUAL, FORMAL ORNAMENTATION FOR GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS, THERE IS ON THE FACE OF THE BUILDING A STONE BAS-RELIEF REPRESENTING THE PIONEER DAYS OF WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA. FURTHER INFORMATION WITH RESPECT TO THIS NEW FEDERAL BUILDING IS CONTAINED IN ADDENDA TO THIS HISTORY.

IN JANUARY, 1932, THE ASHEVILLE POST OFFICE HAD FOUR CLASSIFIED STATIONS, TWO RURAL STATIONS, AND SEVEN CONTRACT STATIONS.

WYTHE M. PEYTON WAS APPOINTED AS ACTING POSTMASTER AT ASHEVILLE ON AUGUST 28, 1933, AND COMMISSIONED AS POSTMASTER ON MAY 28, 1934. MR. PEYTON WAS BORN AT MARTINSVILLE, VIRGINIA, ON APRIL 25, 1886, BEING THE SON OF WYTHE MUMFORD PEYTON AND ELLEN GERTRUDE WILLIAMS PEYTON. AT THE AGE OF SEVEN YEARS HE REMOVED TO SALEM, VIRGINIA, AND WAS EDUCATED AT THE SALEM PUBLIC SCHOOLS; HE ATTENDED ROANOKE COLLEGE FOR 2½ YEARS, WITH APPROXIMATELY ONE YEAR AT VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE. MR. PEYTON'S MOTHER DIED WHILE HE WAS A BABY, AND WHILE ONLY 11 YEARS OF AGE HE LOST HIS FATHER BY DEATH. DURING THE YEARS 1903, 1904 AND 1905 HE SERVED AS STAKEMAN, CHAINMAN AND RODMAN WITH THE KANAWHA & WEST VIRGINIA RAILROAD, NEAR CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THE LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD AT MARIETTA, GEORGIA AND BAY MINETTE, ALABAMA, AND THE ATLANTIC & BIRMINGHAM RAILROAD NEAR WARM SPRINGS, GEORGIA. DURING THE YEARS 1906 TO 190[illegible]

HE SERVED AS ASSISTANT ENGINEER ON THE VIRGINIA RAILROAD, NEAR RADFORD, VIRGINIA, THE VIRGINIA AND SOUTHWESTERN RAILROAD AT BRISTOL, VIRGINIA, THE CITY ENGINEER OF BRISTOL, VIRGINIA, AND THE CAROLINA, CLINCHFIELD & OHIO RAILROAD AT JOHNSON CITY AND ERWIN, TENNESSEE. DURING THE YEARS 1909 TO 1915 HE SERVED AS CITY ENGINEER OF ERWIN, TENNESSEE, CHIEF ENGINEER OF THE NORTH CAROLINA INTERURBAN RAILROAD AT RUTHERFORDTON, NORTH CARCLINA, FIEL FIELD ENGINEER ON THE BLACK MOUNTAIN RAILROAD AT BURNSVILLE, N.C., CHIEF ENGINEER OF THE CAROLINA SPRUCE LUMBER CO. AT PENSACOLA, N.C., COUNTY ENGINEER OF YANCEY, MITCHELL AND AVERY COUNTIES, NORTH CAROLINA. DURING THE YEARS 1915 TO 1932 HE SERVED AS ENGINEER, DIVISION ENGINEER AND DISTRICT ENGINEER FOR THE NORTH CAROLINA STATE HIGHWAY COMMISSION AT RALEIGH, N.C., AND AT ASHEVILLE, N.C. DURING THE YEARS 1923 TO 1933 MR. PEYTON MAINTAINED A PRIVATE OFFICE IN THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE, N.C., FOR THE GENERAL PRACTICE OF CIVIL AND CONSULTING ENGINEERING, WITH WORK IN NORTH CAROLINA, SOUTH CAROLINA, TENNESSEE, ALABAMA, FLORIDA, MISSOURI, KENTUCKY, VIRGINIA AND WEST VIRGINIA. HE IS A MEMBER OF THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH, A MASON, SHRINER, ELK, AND KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. HE HAS SERVED AS JUNIOR WARDEN AND THREE YEARS AS VESTRYMAN IN TRINITY CHURCH, DIRECTOR OF THE ST. ANDREWS BROTHERHOOD, 1925, AND CHAIRMAN OF THE EVERY-MEMBER CANVASS OF TRINITY CHURCH, ASHEVILLE, N.C. VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE ASHEVILLE COMMUNITY CHEST, 1925, PRESIDENT OF THE ASHEVILLE KIWANIS CLUB, WITH SEVEN YEARS ON THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS, LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR CAROLINAS KIWANIS DISTRICT, PRESIDENT OF THE ASHEVILLE AND BUNCOMBE COUNTY GOOD ROADS ASSOCIATION, VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE ASHEVILLE MOTOR CLUB. HE IS A MEMBER OF THE BUNCOMBE COUNTY DEMOCRATIC EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, CHAIRMAN OF THE ASHEVILLE SECTION OF THE BIRTHDAY BALL FOR THE PRESIDENT, PRESIDENT AND 12 YEARS ON THE BOARD OF THE DANIEL BOONE COUNCIL BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA, CHAIRMAN OF THE 1934 MEMBERSHIP DRIVE FOR THE ASHEVILLE Y. M. C. A. IN 1923 WAS PRESIDENT OF THE ASHEVILLE ENGINEERS CLUB. FOR SIX YEARS WAS A DIRECTOR OF THE NORTH CAROLINA SOCIETY OF ENGINEERS AND TWO YEARS A NATIONAL DIRECTOR OF THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION OF ENGINEERS. A MEMBER OF THE GREAT SMOKY MOUNTAINS NATIONAL PARK MUSEUM COMMITTEE, AND (1934) THE CHAIRMAN OF THE ASHEVILLE CITY PLANNING COMMISSION.

IN OCTOBER, 1934, IN ADDITION TO THE MAIN OFFICE, THERE WERE FOUR CLASSIFIED STATIONS, ONE RURAL STATIONS AND THREE CONTRACT STATIONS OF THE ASHEVILLE POST OFFICE, WITH LOCATIONS AS FOLLOWS:

BILTMORE STATION	BILTMORE STATION
COURT HOUSE STATION	BUNCOMBE COUNTY COURT HOUSE
GLENROCK STATION	415 DEPOT STREET
WEST ASHEVILLE STATION	797 HAYWOOD ROAD
ASHEVILLE SCHOOL RURAL STA.	ASHEVILLE SCHOOL
CONTRACT STATION NO. 2	227 MERRIMON AVE.
CONTRACT STATION NO. 4	302 PATTON AVE.
CONTRACT STATION NO. 5	250 CHARLOTTE ST.

JAN 1, ~~OCTOBER~~ 1936 THE SUPERVISORS OF THE ASHEVILLE, N.C., POST OFFICE ON 1934, WERE AS FOLLOWS:

POSTMASTER	WYTHE M. PEYTON
ASSISTANT POSTMASTER ...	GEORGE M. FOSTER
SUPERINTENDENT OF MAILS	ELMER L. BISHOP
FOREMEN	CHESTER V. CHANDLER, JOHN M. INGRAM, AND CLAY C. SAMS.

ON ~~OCTOBER 1, 1934~~ Jan 1, 1936, THE SUPERINTENDENTS OF THE FOUR CLASSIFIED STATIONS WERE:

BILTMORE STATION ..... ALBERT T. DAVIDSON.
COURT HOUSE STATION ..... JENNINGS B. HALL
GLENROCK STATION ..... MATT M. HAYES
WEST ASHEVILLE STATION ..... VICTOR F. STEPHENS.

IN OCTOBER, 1934, THE PERSONNEL OF THE ASHEVILLE POST OFFICE CONSISTED OF 50 CLERKS, 41 CITY-LETTER CARRIERS, 7 OF THESE BEING MOUNTED, AND 4 RURAL CARRIERS; 3 RURAL ROUTES EMANATED FROM THE MAIN OFFICE AND ONE FROM WEST ASHEVILLE STATION. EIGHT STAR ROUTES EMANATE FROM THE ASHEVILLE POST OFFICE REACHING THE FOLLOWING POINTS: ENKA, N.C.; BRYSON CITY, N.C.; LEICESTER, N.C.; MARS HILL AND WEAVERVILLE, N.C.; SPARTANBURG, S.C.; SPRUCE PINE, N.C.; CTEEN, N.C.; AND WAYNESVILLE, N.C.

~~TWENTY~~ 23 CUSTODIAL EMPLOYEES ARE ASSIGNED TO THE FEDERAL BUILDING AT ASHEVILLE, AS FOLLOWS: 1 ASSISTANT CUSTODIAN-ENGINEMAN, 1 ENGINEMAN-HELPER, 1 FIREMAN, 3 FIREMEN-EATCHMEN, 1 ELEVATOR CONDUCTOR, 1 ELEVATOR CONDUCTOR-LABORER, 6 LABORERS, 1 CHARMAN, 3 CHARWOMEN, WITH THE POSTMASTER AS CUSTODIAN OF THE BUILDING.

THE GROUND AREA COVERED BY THE FEDERAL BUILDING AT ASHEVILLE, N.C EXCLUSIVE OF AREA WAYS AND ENTRANCE STEPS, IS APPROXIMATELY 25,600 SQUARE FEET. THE BUILDING HAS A CUBICAL CONTENT OF 1,380,253 CUBIC FEET, AND A GROSS FLOOR AREA OF 88,859 SQUARE FEET.

THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT OCCUPIES THE WHOLE OF THE FIRST FLOOR OF THE BUILDING, WHILE OTHER GOVERNMENT ACTIVITIES ARE ASSIGNED SPACE IN THE BUILDING, INCLUDING THE PISGAH NATIONAL FOREST, APPALACHAIN FOREST EXPERIMENT STATION, WEATHER BUREAU, U. S. DISTRICT COURT, U. S. CIRCUIT COURT OF APPEALS, U. S. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, U. S. COMMISSIONER, U. S. MARSHAL, SPECIAL MASTER, PROBATION OFFICER, CLERK OF U. S. COURT, REFEREE IN BANKRUPTCY, U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, NAVY RECRUITING STATION, ARMY RECRUITING SERVICE, INTERNAL REVENUE SERVICE, U. S. GEOLOGICAL SURVEY, ORGANIZED RESERVES OF U.S. ARMY, SIGNAL CORPS, ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGE BUREAU, AND OTHERS.

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A D D E N D A

IN CONNECTION WITH THIS HISTORY OF THE POST OFFICE AT ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, THE FOLLOWING RESOLUTION APPEARED ON THE MINUTES OF A MEETING OF THE DIRECTORS OF THE ASHEVILLE MERCHANTS ASSOCIATION, HELD ON JANUARY 10, 1922.:

"ARCHIBALD NICHOLS OFFERED A RESOLUTION TAKING STEPS TOWARD GETTING A NEW POST OFFICE. A COMMITTEE OF THREE WAS APPOINTED TO ACT WITH A SIMILAR COMMITTEE FROM ALL THE CIVIC CLUBS AND OTHER BUSINESS ORGANIZATIONS AND INSTRUCTED TO TAKE ACTIVE STEPS NECESSARY TO SECURE THE NEW BUILDING. PRESIDENT HOLMES BRYSON APPOINTMENT ARCHIBALD NICHOLS, CHAIRMAN, CLARENCE SAWYER, AND E.O'C. FLETCHER TO REPRESENT THE MERCHANTS ASSOCIATION.

THE SECRETARY WAS INSTRUCTED TO WRITE ALL THE OTHER CIVIC ORGANIZATIONS AND THE CENTRAL LABOR UNION, REQUESTING THEM TO

APPOINT A COMMITTEE OF THREE AND TO ADVISE THE NAMES APPOINTED. THE RESOLUTION ADOPTED WAS AS FOLLOWS:

"WHEREAS: THE PRESENT POST OFFICE FACILITIES ARE ENTIRELY INADEQUATE TO CARE FOR THE PRESENT ENORMOUS BUSINESS BROWTH OF THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE, AND:

WHEREAS: AVAILABLE RECORDS AND STATISTICS SHOW THAT THE PRESENT BUILDING NOW OCCUPIED BY THE POST OFFICE WAS CONSTRUCTED ABOUT 1888 (IT WAS COMPLETED AND OCCUPIED IN THE YEAR 1892) TO SERVE A POPULATION OF 9,300; THAT SAID POPULATION HAD GROWN IN 1900 TO 14,694; AND IN 1910 TO 18,762; AND IN 1920 THE POPULATION HAD GROWN TO 28,504, REPRESENTING AN INCREASE OF 200% IN THE PERMANENT POPULATION OF THE CITY, AND AN ESTIMATED FLOATING POPULATION OF APPROXIMATELY 75,000 TO BE SERVED DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS

AND WHEREAS; THE RECEIPTS OF THE ASHEVILLE POST OFFICE IN 1921 WERE $204,151, AN INCREASE OF APPROXIMATELY 172% OVER THE RECEIPTS OF 1910, AND

WHEREAS: THE NUMBER OF EMPLOYEES IN THE SAID BUILDING HAVE INCREASED FROM 15 IN 1910 TO 62 IN 1921, AN INCREASE OF ABOUT 303% AND THE SAID EMPLOYEES BEING REQUIRED TO PERFORM EFFICIENT SERVICE ON A FLOOR SPACE OF ONLY 4,760 SQUARE FEET, AND

WHEREAS: IT HAS BEEN SHOWN THAT IN ORDER TO ACCOMMODATE THE 1921 HOLIDAY PATRONS OF THE POST OFFICE IT WAS NECESSARY TO OBTAIN AND ESTABLISH SUB-STATIONS IN FOUR DEPARTMENT STORES WITHIN THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE AND TO RENT A WAREHOUSE FOR THE DISTRIBUTION OF PARCELS, AND

WHEREAS: THE PRESENT COURT ROOM FACILITIES MAINTAINED BY THE GOVERNMENT ARE INADEQUATE TO SERVE THE PRESENT COURTS, THE ROOM BEING ENTIRELY TOO SMALL TO ACCOMMODATE THE COURTS, AND BEING SUBJECT TO GREAT ANNOYANCE FROM THE NOISE CREATED UPON CERTAIN STREETS ON EITHER SIDE, AND,

WHEREAS: THE GOVERNMENT IS NOW PAYING OUTSIDE APPROXIMATELY $4,082 RENT PER ANNUM FOR DEPARTMENTS LIKE THE WEATHER BUREAU, FORESTRY SERVICE, GEOLOGICAL SURVEY, RECRUITING SERVICE, AND ETC. THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED: THAT THE ASHEVILLE MERCHANTS ASSOCIATION GO ON RECORD AS ENDORSING THE URGENT NEED OF A NEW AND LARGER FEDERAL BUILDING, ADEQUATE IN SIZE, FLOOR AND OFFICE SPACE, AND IN ARRANGEMENT AND ARCHITECTURE TO PROPERLY HOUSE AND FACILITATE THE DISCHARGE OF BUSINESS BY THE FEDERAL COURTS, THE POST OFFICE AND INSPECTORS, REVENUE OFFICERS, PROHIBITION AGENTS, CHILD LABOR BUREAU, WEATHER BUREAU, FORESTRY SERVICE, GEOLOGICAL SURVEY, RECRUITING OFFICES, CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION, AND ALL OTHER OFFICES CONNECTED WITH THE FEDERAL SERVICE IN ASHEVILLE AND SURROUNDING TERRITORY; BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED:

THAT WE PETITION OUR REPRESENTATIVE, HON. ZEBULON WEAVER, AND HE IS HEREBY REQUESTED TO INTRODUCE A BILL AT THE EARLIEST DATE POSSIBLE FOR AN APPROPRIATION OF AT LEAST TWO MILLION DOLLARS TO BUILD SUCH A BUILDING IN THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE AS WILL MEET THE PRESENT AND REASONABLY CONTEMPLATED FUTURE NEEDS OF OUR RAPIDLY GROWING CITY; BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED;

THAT WE CALL ON OUR NEWSPAPERS FOR THEIR ASSISTANT IN THE PUBLICITY, AND UPON ALL OUR CIVIC ORGANIZATIONS IN OUR COMMUNITY TO APPOINT AN APPROPRIATE COMMITTEE TO REPRESENT THEIR CIVIC ORGANIZATIONS AND FROM THEM TO FORM A LARGER COMMITTEE TO PROCEED WITH ALL POSSIBLE DISPATCH TO PRESENT ALL AVAILABLE FACTS TO OUR OFFICIALS REQUESTING THEIR SUPPORT TO SECURE THE NECESSARY APPROPRIATION.

THE MEMBERS OF ALL CIVIC ORGANIZATIONS ARE REQUESTED TO GIVE THE COMMITTEE THEIR HEARTY CO-OPERATION UNTIL THE MUCH NEEDED FEDE

BUILDING IS SECURED FOR ASHEVILLE.
UPON THE MOTION CARRIED UNANIMOUSLY, PRESIDENT BRYSON APPOINTED ON THE COMMITTEE FROM THE MERCHANTS ASSOCIATION, ARCHIBALD NICHOLS, CHAIRMAN; CLARENCE SAWYER, AND F.O.C. FLETCHER."

THE OLD FEDERAL BUILDING AND SITE WAS FORMALLY TRANSFERRED TO THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE UNDER THE FOLLOWING QUITCLAIM DEED DATED APRIL 10, 1931, AND WHICH WAS HANDED OVER TO MR. HARRY W. PLUMMER, MAYOR, BY MR. DAN W. HILL, FORMER POSTMASTER, ON APRIL 15, 1931.

"QUITCLAIM DEED. ASHEVILLE, N.C. P.O. (OLD)

"WHEREAS, THE ACT OF CONGRESS ENTITLED 'AN ACT AUTHORIZING THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY TO CONVEY CERTAIN LAND TO THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, FOR PARK AND STREET PURPOSES,' APPROVED MARCH 3, 1931, AUTHORIZES AND DIRECTS THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY TO CONVEY BY QUITCLAIM DEED TO THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE NORTH CAROLINA THE LAND IN SAID CITY, KNOWN AS THE OLD POST OFFICE SITE, TOGETHER WITH THE BUILDING THEREON TO BE USED EXCLUSIVELY FOR PUBLIC PARK AND STREET PURPOSES, AND IF THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE FAILS TO USE SUCH LAND FOR SAID PURPOSES, OR ATTEMPTS TO ALIENATE SUCH LAND, TITLE THERETO SHALL REVERT TO THE UNITED STATES; THE UNITED STATES TO HAVE THE RIGHT TO OCCUPY WITHOUT PAYMENT OF RENT TO SAID CITY THE BUILDING NOW LOCATED ON SUCH POST OFFICE SITE UNTIL SUCH TIME AS THE NEW POST OFFICE BUILDING IN SAID CITY SHALL BE COMPLETED AND MADE AVAILABLE FOR USE.

"NOW, THEREFORE, KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS THAT THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA (ACTING BY AND THROUGH A. W. MELLON, SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY, UNDER AND BY VIRTUE AND AUTHORITY OF THE AFORESAID ACT OF CONGRESS), HAS REMISED, RELEASED, AND FOREVER QUITCLAIMED AND BY THESE PRESENTS DOES REMISE, RELEASE, AND FOREVER QUITCLAIM UNTO THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, AND ITS SUCCESSORS TO BE USED EXCLUSIVELY FOR PUBLIC PARK AND STREET PURPOSES AND NO OTHER, ALL THE RIGHT, TITLE AND INTEREST OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA IN AND TO THE FOLLOWING DESCRIBED PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND LYING AND BEING IN THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE, COUNTY OF BUNCOMBE, STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA:

"BOUNDED ON THE EAST BY HAYWOOD STREET AND EXTENDING ON SAID STREET FROM CORNER ON PATTON AVENUE ONE HUNDRED FORTY (140) FEET TO THE EDGE OF THE LITTLE SMITH BARN ROAD AND WEST WITH SAID ROAD THIRTY-THREE (33) FEET, THENCE S 40° W WITH SAID ROAD AND THE LINE OF THE BATTERY PARK PROPERTY ONE HUNDRED FIFTY (150) FEET TO THE EDGE OF PATTON AVENUE, AND THENCE WITH THE NORTH EDGE OF PATTON AVENUE, EASTWARDLY TWO HUNDRED SEVENTY-TWO (272) FEET TO THE CORNER AT HAYWOOD STREET; BEING THE SAME PREMISES CONVEYED TO THE UNITED STATES BY DEED MADE AND ACKNOWLEDGED FEBRUARY 9, 1889 BY WILLIAM JOHNSON AND RECORDED IN THE OFFICE OF THE REGISTER OF DEEDS FOR BUNCOMBE COUNTY IN BOOK 67 OF DEEDS AT PAGE 112, AUGUST 8, 1889.

"TO HAVE AND TO HOLD THE ABOVE GRANTED PREMISES WITH ALL THE APPURTENANCES AND EVERY PART THEREOF TO THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, AND ITS SUCCESSORS; PROVIDED, THAT THE UNITED STATES SHALL HAVE THE RIGHT TO OCCUPY WITHOUT PAYMENT OF RENT TO THE SAID CITY THE BUILDING NOW LOCATED ON SUCH POST OFFICE SITE UNTIL SUCH TIME AS THE NEW POST OFFICE BUILDING SHALL BE

COMPLETED AND MADE AVAILABLE FOR USE; PROVIDED FURTHER, THAT THE LAND CONVEYED SHALL BE USED EXCLUSIVELY FOR PUBLIC PARK AND STREET PURPOSES AND NO OTHER, AND IF THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE FAILS TO USE SUCH LAND FOR THE PURPOSES HEREIN PROVIDED, OR ATTEMPTS TO ALIENATE SUCH LAND, TITLE THERETO SHALL REVERT TO THE UNITED STATES.

"IN WITNESS WHEREOF, THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, ACTING BY AND THROUGH THE SAID A. W. MELLON, SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY, HAS CAUSED THESE PRESENTS TO BE EXECUTED AND THE SEAL OF THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT TO BE HEREUNTO AFFIXED, THIS TENTH DAY OF APRIL, A.D., 1931.

"SIGNED, SEALED. AND DELIVERED
IN THE PRESENCE OF
"JOHN KIELEY."
"F.A.BIRGFIELD."

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
BY "A. W. MELLON"
SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY

THE OLD POST OFFICE BUILDING WAS ORDERED BY THE CITY COUNCIL OF ASHEVILLE TO BE RAZED, THE MATERIAL TO BE USED IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF A STRUCTURE NEAR THE ELIADA ORPHANAGE, FOR USE AS A SUMMER-SCHOOL DEPARTMENT OF COLUMBIA BIBLE COLLEGE, COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA. A CONTRACT WAS ENTERED INTO BETWEEN THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE AND CHARLES G. HOUSTON, OF AUGUSTA, GEORGIA, COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN FOR THE BIBLE COLLEGE, WHEREBY MR. HOUSTON WAS TO BE PAID $498.00 FOR THE REMOVAL OF THE BUILDING. WHEN THE BUILDING WAS REMOVED THE STREETS ADJOINING THE LOT OR SITE WERE WIDENED 10 FEET EACH, AND A MINIATURE PUBLIC PARK, KNOWN AS "PRITCHARD PARK," WAS CREATED ON THE SITE.

THE RESOLUTION ADOPTED BY THE BOARD OF CITY COMMISSIONERS ACCEPTING THE QUITCLAIM DEED CONVEYING THE OLD POST OFFICE BUILDING AND SITE TO THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE READS AS FOLLOWS:

"WHEREAS, THE HONORABLE DAN W. HILL, POSTMASTER OF THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE AND SPECIAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT HAS TENDERED TO THE BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS OF THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE A QUIT CLAIM DEED CONVEYING THE PROPERTY LOCATED ON PATTON AVENUE, HAYWOOD STREET AND GOVERNMENT STREET, USED FOR MANY YEARS BY THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA AS A POST OFFICE SITE; AND THE BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS IS DESIROUS OF ACCEPTING SUCH DEED UPON THE TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF AN ACT OF CONGRESS AUTHORIZING ITS EXECUTION.

"NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED BY THE BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS OF THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE:

"1. THAT THE QUIT CLAIM DEED TENDERED THE CITY OF ASHEVILLE BY HONORABLE DAN W. HILL, FOR AND ON BEHALF OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, BE AND IS HEREBY ACCEPTED.

"II. THAT THE BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS EXPRESS THEIR SINCERE APPRECIATION AND THANKS TO MR. HILL FOR HIS ACTIVE INTEREST ON BEHALF OF THE CITY IN PROCURING SAID DEED.

"III. THAT THE CORPORATION COUNSEL BE AND IS HEREBY DIRECTED TO HAVE THE QUIT CLAIM DEED DULY RECORDED IN THE OFFICE OF THE REGISTER OF DEEDS FOR BUNCOMBE COUNTY, N.C.

"I MOVE THE ADOPTION OF THE FOREGOING RESOLUTION, THIS THE 15TH DAY OF APRIL, A.D., 1931.

APPROVED AS TO FORM:
"GEO. PENNELL"
CORPORATION COUNSEL.

".H.L. PARKER"
COMMISSIONER.

RECEIPTS OF THE ASHEVILLE, N.C., POST OFFICE.

CALENDAR YEAR.	GROSS RECEIPTS.	CALENDAR YEAR	GROSS RECEIPTS
1900	$ 36,515.00	1917	$ 138,422.00
1901	35,577.00	1918	156,968.00
1902	38,395.00	1919	171,016.62
1903	42,593.00	1920	187,949.13
1904	45,869.00	1921	204,122.44
1905	50,192.00	1922	218,331.19
1906	57,304.00	1923	255,790.13
1907	65,133.00	1924	263,623.76
1908	66,387.00	1925	304,676.67
1909	73,900.00	1926	355,827.50
1910	74,877.00	1927	343,646.93
1911	77,865.00	1928	326,293.31
1912	86,922.00	1929	344,245.32
1913	101,440.00	1930	319,580.85
1914	110,708.00	1931	273,213.07
1915	114,488.00	1932	251,507.84
1916	126,262.00	1933	244,462.76
		1934	256 594.
		1935	272,069.41

CHRONOLOGICAL LIST OF POSTMASTERS AT ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA

NAME.	DATE OF APPOINTMENT OR COMMISSION
JEREMIAH CLEVELAND	JANUARY 1, 1801.
ANDREW ERWIN	APRIL 1, 1804.
GEORGE SWAIN	JULY 23, 1807.
WILLIAM COLEMAN	AUGUST 23, 1827.
MONTRAVILLE PATTON	FEBRUARY 3, 1842
EZRA McCAW TATE	FEBRUARY 15, 1847.
JAMES S. McKEE	FEBRUARY 15, 1849.
WILLIAM L. HILLIARD	SEPTEMBER 29, 1853.
JAMES H. HILLIARD	MARCH 5, 1857.
FRANCIS M. MILLER	JUNE 27, 1860.
G. M. ROBERTS	CONFEDERATE POSTMASTER.
H. F. WALSTENHOLMES	SEPTEMBER 21, 1865.
JOHN JONES	FEBRUARY 16, 1866.
HENRY C. HUNT	JULY 1, 1873.
JOHN A. FAGG	DECEMBER 4, 1873.
GOODSON M. ROBERTS	FEBRUARY 10, 1879.
H. LAMAR GUDGER	---------- 1882
WILLIAM I. WEAVER	SEPTEMBER 22, 1885.
GEORGE W. CANNON	MARCH 27, 1889
JOHN P. KERR	MARCH 30, 1893.
WALLACE W. ROLLINS	APRIL 15, 1897.
OWEN GUDGER	MARCH 16, 1914.
DAN W. HILL	MARCH 8, 1922.
WYTHE M. PEYTON	MAY 28, 1934.

Bob Kinser
remembers his dad
Clyde Kinser

Clyde Kinser

John Solomon Kinser, Sr. was killed in a farming accident in 1919 while most of the his children were still of school age. According to the family he fell from a loaded hay wagon on the side of a steep hill. The wagon then rolled over him crushing several ribs. As a result of his injuries he contracted pneumonia and died a few days later.

My father, Clyde Kinser, was in his first year of high school at the time. Clyde dropped out of school to support his mother and the younger children. The family included his mother, Alice, two brothers, John Solomon, called J. S., and Erskine and two sisters, Gertrude and Eva.

Gertrude married Reed Boyd. They lived on a rocky rural farm in East Tennessee and Reed sold Watkins Products to provide income more than what was generated on the farm. They had two sons Garland and L. R.

Eva married Willard Dalton who was a house painter and they had one daughter, Mary Ann.

John Solomon (J. S.) married Elizabeth Orr. J. S. operated a service station in Athens until World War II. J. S. and Elizabeth had one daughter, Francis.

Erskine ran a small grocery store in Athens for many years. He later sold his store and moved to Etowah where he had the dubious distinction of having his house blown away from around him . He told the story later saying. "I had just stepped into the shower and turned the water on when the house began to shake. The water went off then there was a huge roar and the house just seemed to disappear."

Erskine stepped out of the shower stall to find his house gone. He immediately started looking for Lucille, his wife. He found her under the kitchen table and was trying to move rubble to get her out when the neighbors arrived. When one of them pointed out that he was wearing no clothes he replied, "It just didn't seem important at the time."

Clyde Kinser worked as a logger and farmed for a time. He did find some time for mischief, however. He tells of riding his horse along the trails in rural Monroe County, Tennessee at night and tying half a stick of dynamite to a tree limb, lighting the fuse, and riding off. Being a mile or more away when the explosion rocked the countryside. He was all innocence leaving the neighbors to wonder at the cause of the explosion. One of his later regrets was not being able to finish High School. After his later success in business he would comment from time to time, "Not bad for a kid with a grammar school education."

Clyde Kinser and Esther Mae Carney were married in 1930 and moved to Athens, Tennessee. They eloped to Dalton, Georgia and were secretly married. The secrecy didn't last long, however. Both Clyde and Esther said that the other told a friend and the secret was out. In Athens Clyde worked for the Athens Stove Works, later becoming a production line supervisor, making gas and wood stoves. He told me that for much of this period he earned $6.00 per week.

After Clyde and Esther were married they lived for a time in a small red frame house just outside Athens, Tennessee where their first son, Robert, was born. They later moved into rooms in the home of Miss Willie Callen. Their second son, Wayne, was born there. Clyde purchased some land from Miss Willie and they built a house with the aid of Esther's Father, Andrew Carney, who was a master carpenter. This first house was built during the depression years of the thirties and many of the modern conveniences we consider necessary had to be added later.

The house had a bathroom but no indoor plumbing. An outhouse up near the barn provided the needed facilities. Electricity was also a later addition. Esther's first washing machine was a

Maytag with a tub and wringer, powered by a small gasoline engine with. A twenty foot long flexible metal exhaust pipe uncoiled to run the fumes from the porch out into the yard.

This gasoline engine was later replaced by an electric motor when electricity became available. The arrival of electricity also allowed the addition of a pump in the well and with a steady supply of water came indoor plumbing for the bathroom.

On the hill above the house and about 50 yards away were the barn, chicken house, and hog pen. Clyde kept two or three cows to provide milk and butter for the family. He was noted for one particular characteristic among the neighbors. Every morning about 6:00 Clyde would walk up the path from the house to the barn to milk. On the way up he would sneeze, not once, not twice, but four times. These were not ordinary sneezes but were loud enough to echo off the surrounding hills. This event was so consistent that one neighbor, Reed Axley said, "I don't need an alarm clock. When I hear Clyde Kinser sneeze on the way to the barn every morning I know its' time to get up." Just as an aside the Kinser family intermarried with another Axley family. One of Clyde's favorite comments about his neighbor was "Reed Axley and I are second cousins and Reed Axley and I ain't no kin."

The house contained a large country style kitchen with a dining area. For several years it also contained two stoves, one electric and the other wood. Both were used for cooking. The family used the kitchen entrance to the house passing through the kitchen into the rest of other house.

Clyde had developed a bad habit if flipping Esther on the backside with the tips of his fingers as he passed through the kitchen. After several incidents Esther warned him that the next time he flipped her she would throw whatever was in her hand. He did and she did. At the time she was holding the cast iron lid lifter from the wood stove. As Clyde ducked out of the kitchen into the family room the lifter hid the jamb of the door just beside his head. It left a dent that was visible for years thereafter. Clyde should have been warned but he had to try one more time. This time Esther standing in front of the kitchen sink and holding a bar of soap. This time she was faster than he and just as he ducked through the door the soap caught him in the right ear. He never flipped her again but he always said that cake of soap made him hard of hearing in that ear.

In 1942, just after the start of World War II, Clyde started to work at the Hercules Powder plant in Chattanooga, Tennessee. He told many stories of driving 60 miles each way from Athens to Chattanooga to work. Sometimes his carpool drove in such dense fog that the right seat passenger would hold his door open and watch the edge of the pavement to guide the driver on the road.

Allergies to the chemicals used in making the powder forced him to seek other employment. In 1943 he went to work in Oak Ridge, Tennessee at the Y-12 plant. This plant was later known as the magnetic separation plant where Uranium 235 was separated for use in making the first atomic bomb.

The Magnetic Diffusion plant used huge electro-magnets in the separation process. Clyde told of the problems of working around the magnets. Watches inadvertently worn into the area were magnetized and stopped running permanently. All tools used around the magnets had to be made from non-magnetic materials such as aluminum or bronze. Steel tools carried too near the magnets would be snatched from hands or if carried in a pocket would rip out the pocket to stick permanently to the side of the magnetic coil. An unwary worker who ventured too close to the huge magnets with a steel wrench in his hip pocket was pinned to the side of the machine until he could strip off his coveralls to free himself. Much of the nations silver reserves were used in the magnetic coils due to a wartime shortage of copper

During the war J. S., Clyde's younger brother, moved to California where he worked as a welder in a shipyard. J. S. says that one of the first people he met in California was another Kinser who had come to California from Texas. He returned to East Tennessee after the war ended.

At the end of the war both families, Clyde's and J. S. 's, moved to Asheville, North Carolina.

After the war ended, work in Oak Ridge was being phased down so Clyde and Esther moved to Asheville, North Carolina. Housing was so scarce in Asheville that Clyde and Esther's first home consisted of four rooms and a path (outhouse). This house was located on Deaverview Road adjacent to where the Deaverview Baptist Church now stands. After working for about two years for a local home improvement company, Rock Wool Insulating Company, Clyde started his own business.

While Clyde worked for Rock Wool Insulating company he became the company's top salesman. At one time during his employment the company had a sales contest with a trip being offered to the salesman with the highest volume for a six months period. Two months into the contest Clyde had his first heart attack. He was so far ahead when the heart attack occurred that he was still slightly ahead two months later when he was able to go back to work. The owners of the company did not feel that he was the person they wanted to represent them on the trip, sponsored by a supplier, so they doctored the results to give the trip to someone else. That incident was a major factor in Clyde's decision to start his own business.

Clyde was generous when there were people in need. He helped many people through tight periods and helped several boys and girls through college but he would never allow any public recognition of confirmation of his gifts.

A former Pastor's wife later told me when her husband came out of church one Sunday morning Clyde was looking at their car. He told the pastor, "You need some tires on that car. Go down to Bennett's (where Clyde had an account) and tell them I sent you for some tires." The Bible says that the sins of the father are visited on his children and his children's children but very little about the good things a father leaves his children.

It is hard for a child to see his father through unbiased eyes. Sometimes we have to look outside ourselves to understand.

Dad was a creature of habit. His hair was cut by the same barber every two weeks. The two became close friends and even business associates. Almost twenty years after our father's death Wayne was having his hair cut by dad's barber. His son, David, was suffering with the problems of adolescence. Wayne occupied the time in the barber's chair by telling him about some of his son's escapades and his own disappointment in his son's deportment.

"I sure never behaved that way when I was growing up."

"But Wayne, you have to realize David doesn't have the father you did."

It has been common for Wayne and I to meet someone who remembers dad and recalls some deed of kindness dad never mentioned.

Over twenty years after dad's death Wayne needed to acquire a right- of- way across some property belonging to Mt. Olive Baptist Church. The deal was complex involving hurt feeling that went back several years. Previous attempts to reach an understanding had failed.

Wayne went to see the Pastor of the church and explained the purpose of his visit. The man asked, "What did you say your name was?"

"Wayne Kinser."

"Are you one of Clyde Kinser's sons?"

"Yes, I am."

"I'll do anything I can to Help you."

Seeing Wayne's puzzled expression the pastor asked, "You don't have any idea why I said I would help you do you?"

"No, I don't."

"I'll have to explain. Several years ago I was a plumber before I became a minister. I was in business with my father and we had the contract to install plumbing in a new building for Grace Baptist Church. While we were working on the job my father died. All our bank accounts were immediately frozen. I couldn't even get money to pay my men. Clyde Kinser met my payroll for two weeks out of his own pocket while I got dad's affairs straightened out."

Clyde was of medium height with a tendency toward too much weight. Holding his weight down was a constant battle. He suffered from angina for several years and strenuous effort quickly brought on pain and out came the ever present nitroglycerin pills.

One thing I noticed, however; Clyde never seemed to suffer greatly from angina while he was fishing, no matter how difficult the fight when reeling in a big fish. On one occasion he was fishing for Tarpon on the Peace River with his son ,Wayne, and a group of Wayne's friends. Clyde hooked a big one. During the fight he had an Angina attack.

Two of the men in the party were doctors. Clyde turned his head, while continuing to fight the fish, and said, somewhat breathlessly, "Doc, Doc, would you get one of my pills out of my pocket and put it under my tongue." The doctor complied and Clyde continued with the battle and succeeded in reeling in a big Tarpon. An angina attack would not be allowed to stop him from doing what he enjoyed. He suffered four heart attacks before the last one at Fort Myers, Florida.

Becoming a Baptist after many years of marriage to Esther Carney, who grew up as a Baptist, he was active in church and civic affairs. He was a long time member of the West Asheville Lions Club and the West Asheville Business Association. He served in many offices in Grace Baptist Church in Asheville, North Carolina and supervised the construction of the first two building after the church was organized. He was also chairman of the search committee that found the church's second pastor. That pastor remained at the church for twenty-seven years.

One of his avocations was trading cars. He would say that he should have been a horse trader but he was born fifty years too late. He usually kept two or three old cars just for trading purposes. One local automobile dealer later made the comment that Clyde Kinser was the hardest man he ever had to trade with.

Clyde had a particular talent for being at home with everyone. He enjoyed people and never met a stranger. This talent contributed greatly to his success as a salesman. He was a man with a great deal of pride in himself, his family and the business he had built. In later years, after his two sons were working in the business I saw him set at his desk and cry because his sons were not running the business properly. He felt that they were going to throw away what he had spent years to built. I would like to know what he would think today.

Home Insulation Company, started by Clyde in 1949, grew rapidly to become the largest insulation contractor in the Southeast. With the entry of his two sons into the family business the company expanded into manufacturing and selling aluminum windows and doors. As the company's emphasis changed from retailing to manufacturing the name was changed to Kinco Corporation. Kinco Corporation was a family business until sold in 1994. Several organizations that grew out of it including Deltec Homes, Pioneer Land Developers that started as a land development company then built the Great Smokies Hilton Hotel, now the Great Smokies Holiday Inn, and Peppertree Resorts remain in the family.

Sarah Reagan Klintworth

West Asheville

Memories

Sally Reagan Klintworth

I moved to West Asheville with my family when I was a very small child. We lived in a little house on Balsam Ave. TImes were very different in the late 1930s, for I was allowed to walk to the corner store by myself when I was only four. I have only a few memories of living in that little house. One of them is that Freddie Lou Mitchell was my neighbor and playmate. Another is the memory of the doghouse.

My young parents, Bill and Hazel Reagan, both had a flair for the dramatic, and my father liked to pretend that he was sorely mistreated. There was a little doghouse on the property, and, when the owner of the house sent for it, I shouted out the window, "Don't take that doghouse! My daddy has to stay in it.!"

My parents bought our house at 42 Harris Ave. in the spring of 1941, and we sold it in 1996. It had no doghouse, but the Beaver family, who had lived there, had several children and, it seemed to me, a swing hanging from every tree. They took the swings when they moved, leaving one huge one at the edge of the woods. It was made from a split log, and provided endless fun, along with other woodsy activities, such as picking violets in the spring, blackberries in the summer, and digging caves and having campfires.

My sister and brother and I had no problem entertaining ourselves. They were seven and five years older than I, with fertile imaginations, and plenty of ideas. We read a lot and developed a lifelong love of books. We also loved any kind of art work, and we filled every scrap of paper with drawings. During World War II, when paper was scarce, my mother finally resorted to letting us draw pictures on the flyleaves of our books, some of which I have today. My father was a civil engineer with the State Highway Dept. and used to bring home sturdy, wooden, silver painted dynamite boxes, which were very useful to us. We stored our artwork and some of our toys in these. This would probably not be allowed today, since there was likely a high lead content in the silver paint. My sister Anne knew almost everything, I thought, and often, when playing a game with my friends, I would insist that we play a certain way, because "my sister said so." Anne and I were, and are, great doll lovers and spent much time with our dolls and paper dolls. We always drew and cut out elaborate wardrobes for our paperdolls, except for the ones from catalogs.amd pattern envelopes. We each had one Dionne quintuplet paperdoll, and I had a violent argument with my playmate, Patsy Ingle, over one of them. She was so angry that she vowed to blow up my house with "dynamike". My brother Billy was my hero and protected me from any real or imaginary danger. I loved to ride behind him on his bike and was sure that I was completely safe. Our lives were forever changed when he and his friend, Max Snyder, were riding that same bike home from a scout meeting and were hit and killed by a drunk driver.

Even though there were other sad times in our family, I always loved living in the house on Harris. We had good neighbors who were always kind to us. On Carrier, there were the Ezells, the Murdocks and the family of my mother's childhood friend, Alma Price Hughes. On Middlemont, there were the Brooks and Harbin families, among others, and on Harris, were the Turners, two Wilson families, and next door to

us, the Yorks. Living beside the Yorks were the Bells. Mr. Bell had come from Scotland as a young man to work on the grounds of the Biltmore House when it was built. At the time we knew him, he was the head gardner at Asheville School for Boys. We bought eggs from our dear friend Mr. Ezell. I sometimes went to get them in a sugar bag. They cost fifty cents a dozen. During the Easter season one year, we had one very large egg with a double yolk. It made a wonderful Humpty Dumpty. Once, after being sent to fetch the eggs, I fell , and broke the eggs, and skinned my knees. .

My mother bought our groceries from May's Market on Haywood Rd. For a long time, she placed her order by phone, asking about the quality of different items before making her choices. The groceries were brought in a panel truck by a smiling man who wore high boots. To supplement the "store-bought" groceries, we usually had a garden. Each spring a man would come around with a mule and plow the gardens. Most people planted several things, especially in the war years, and it was always a challenge to keep the squirrels away. One year, they even climbed the corn stalks to eat the ears. Another year we had an unusually large crop of green beans and went around giving out bags full of them to the neighbors. In addition to the garden, there was sometimes a truck which came into the neighborhood with fresh vegetables.

World War II presented us with all kinds of challenges and excitement. Almost everything was rationed, including sugar, rubber, metal, nylons, and cigarettes. Many women remember losing a pair of panties when the elasic suddenly gave way. Sometimes the community collected rubber and metal for the war effort. My sister gave a rubber doll, whose picture was in the paper atop a huge tank tire. We joked that "Marie" had gone to war. I never remember that rationing was a huge problem for us. My parents never hoarded, and we always seemed to have enough, due mostly to my mother's ability to stretch a dollar bill until it was transparent. She let us make candy on Friday nights, and we drew straws to see who would pick the candy of the week.

Malvern HIlls Park and pool were within easy walking distance of our house. I use the word easy with caution, for the hot pavement was not kind to bare feet, and we didn't always wear sandals. I was not much of a swimmer, which was a real handicap in many ways, but I do remember having fun there. One of the things that made an impression was that the pool was actually drained and cleaned once a week and then filled anew with that icy water. The day before the cleaning was always a free day at the pool

In those days, West Asheville seemed to be almost divided into two little towns. We had one junior high school, and three elementary schools. In my memory, my part of town began at the meeting of Haywood and Sulphur Springs Roads near the park and ecompassed everything from there to just past the Isis Theater and the Ideal Drugstore and the little shopping district around them. May's Market, of course, was part of this, as was the office of Dr. Carroll, our dentist, a kind and gentle man who gave his young patients a nickel or a dime when he pulled a baby tooth and rarely, if ever, sent a bill.

Now and then we walked to the Isis to see a movie, when the chilren's tickets were nine cents and adults paid only a quarter. The Ideal Drugstore was next and then several other stores, including Ben Franklin, which was a perfect place for buying inexpensive gifts. Sometimes we walked the bus route for fun, and found that it was quite a trek. Once my friend and I walked from my house through all of West Asheville and back, wearing the thin little ballet slippers which were all the rage at the time. I had my first and only stone bruise after that episode.

I attended Vance Elementary School, with excellent teachers and mostly happy experiences. I don't remember learning to read, having had older siblings who liked to "teach", but I learned a lot of other things, and remember most of my teachers by name. Two of them stand out as special to me. Miss Eleanor Galphin taught fourth grade and was also my piano teacher. She was a devout Presbyterian, and her homework instruction on Friday aftenoon was, "Study your Sunday School lesson". Mrs. Verna Clark was our much loved sixth grade teacher and recipient of one of our misguided but sincere expressions of affection. On Halloween, I went Trick Or Treating with Beth Owens and some other children. We walked the entire length of Sulphur Springs Rd. from our little neighborhood near the park to Mrs. Clark's house on Haywood Rd. at the end of Sulphur Springs. It was more than a mile. We filled a huge grocery bag with candy and other treats and presented a surprised and overwhelmed teacher with the entire collection. She begged us to have some of it, or to have some refreshments, which we declined. I have often wondered what that dear lady did with all those goodies.

The junior high school in West Asheville was Hall Fletcher. We started there in seventh grade, frightened and excited, and found another school to love, and new friends to enjoy. The principal was Mr. Hunt, tall, erect, and stern. He had served in WWI under General Pershing (?) and still had a military bearing. He loved to reminisce about his Army days and, on the occasions when he taught one of our classes, could be persuaded to fill the entire period telling of his experiences. We actually thought that we had tricked him into doing it.

My favorite teacher at Hall Fletcher was Mrs. Mauney, who taught English. She was also stern, but kind, in her way, and always fair. I will leave to someone else to tell about the infamous Granny Crawford, who struck fear into my heart, and whose classes left me with nothing but painful memories.

I fondly remember getting ready for the graduation ceremony at Hall Fletcher. We had a very nice program at Vance at the end of sixth grade, but our junior high graduation was different. We were passing into a different world, and we felt so very grown up. The girls wore heels and special dresses and corsages, and we marched solemnly into the auditorium to the strains of Land of Hope and Glory. I still remember the thrill.

The next year we went to Lee Edwards to an entirely different set of experiences. We all rode the bus and transferred at Pritchard Park in what was then UPtown. Perhaps someone can tell me when and why that changed. .

Of all the aspects of my growing up in West Asheville, the most important one, by far, outside my family life, was being a part of West Asheville Baptist Church. My mother, my sister and brother and I began attending there when we lived on Balsam, and my mother was a member until her move to Charlotte in 1995. The church building in the early 1940s was the second of two wooden structures on Haywood Rd. About the time I was nine or ten years old, we began raising money to build a new sanctuary. Each child was given a little carboard bank in the shape of a church with a steeple. In this was collected change to add to the grand total. This helped us feel that we were part of the important step the church was taking. When the sanctuary was built, I thought that it was the most beautiful building I had ever seen, and that it was partly mine. I still have a small piece of the rose colored glass that was used for the tall windows. I also have a piece that I picked up while visiting the same site after a fire destroyed that beautiful sanctuary in the 1980s. This was a poignant visit, as I looked at the place where so many important events in my life had taken place.

From the time of our first visit, the church family embraced us as its own, and some of my most precious memories involve its people and activities. Our pastor was Nane Starnes. A tall man, with a commanding presence, he was also head and shoulders above most people, intellectually and spiritually. He was a sound and scholarly theologian, and he never engaged in spiritual politics of any kind. He was an excellent preacher and pastor and highly respected in the larger community. Influenced by his leadership and my mother's teaching and witness, I made a profession of faith at the age of nine and was baptized in an old wooden sanctuary (two buildings before the present one). The baptistry projected into the room with a softly colored photograph of the River Jordan on its wall. I descended into the water, the skirt of my dress making a circle around me, put my small hand in the pastor's very big one and felt very safe and complete. I have always said that I developed a strong handshake because of Mr. Starnes. One had to have a strong handshake or be injured.

Some of my favorite memories of West Asheville Baptist are of the Bible school which we had for two weeks every summer. These were among the happiest times in my childhood. I loved hearing the stories that Mr. Starnes told us each day. He was a gifted story teller and always had our entire attention. On the last day, he let us choose which two stories to hear, and we always picked the same two, "The Little Red Pocketbook" and "Four Glasses Of Buttermilk". I treasure the audio tape I have of his telling "The Little Red Pocketbook". After the stories on the last day, we would all troop to Malvern Hills Park for a picnic, with Mr. Starnes leading the way accompanied by most of the boys and carrying most of the softball equipment. We all loved and admired him, as we did the teachers and leaders who made such an important contribution to our lives.

I had many good friends with whom I shared the experience of growing up in West Asheville, and I am thankful that we lived in such a supportive and loving environment in the years that we were there. We were blessed.

Sally Reagan Klintworth

West Asheville Baptist Church - "Beginner" Dept 4 & 5 yr. olds 1940 or 1941

1st row - 3rd from left - Judy Bridges, Barbara Bridges, Anna Roberson, Ann Cloninger (not Robinson)

2nd. row 2nd from left - Judy Parker, Buddy Cowan, Peggy Ann Sorrells, ?, Eleanor Peck

Back row - Mrs. Mary Lee Clark, ? , Mrs. Bridges, Mrs. Charlotte Plemmons

Wish I knew the others.

From
Sarah R. Klintworth
422 Roselawn Place
Charlotte, NC
28211

ROYAL CROWN
BRIGMAN'S GRO.
MEATS & PRODUCE
ROYAL CROWN
7up
Dr Pepper
7up

vern Hills
Pool
1946

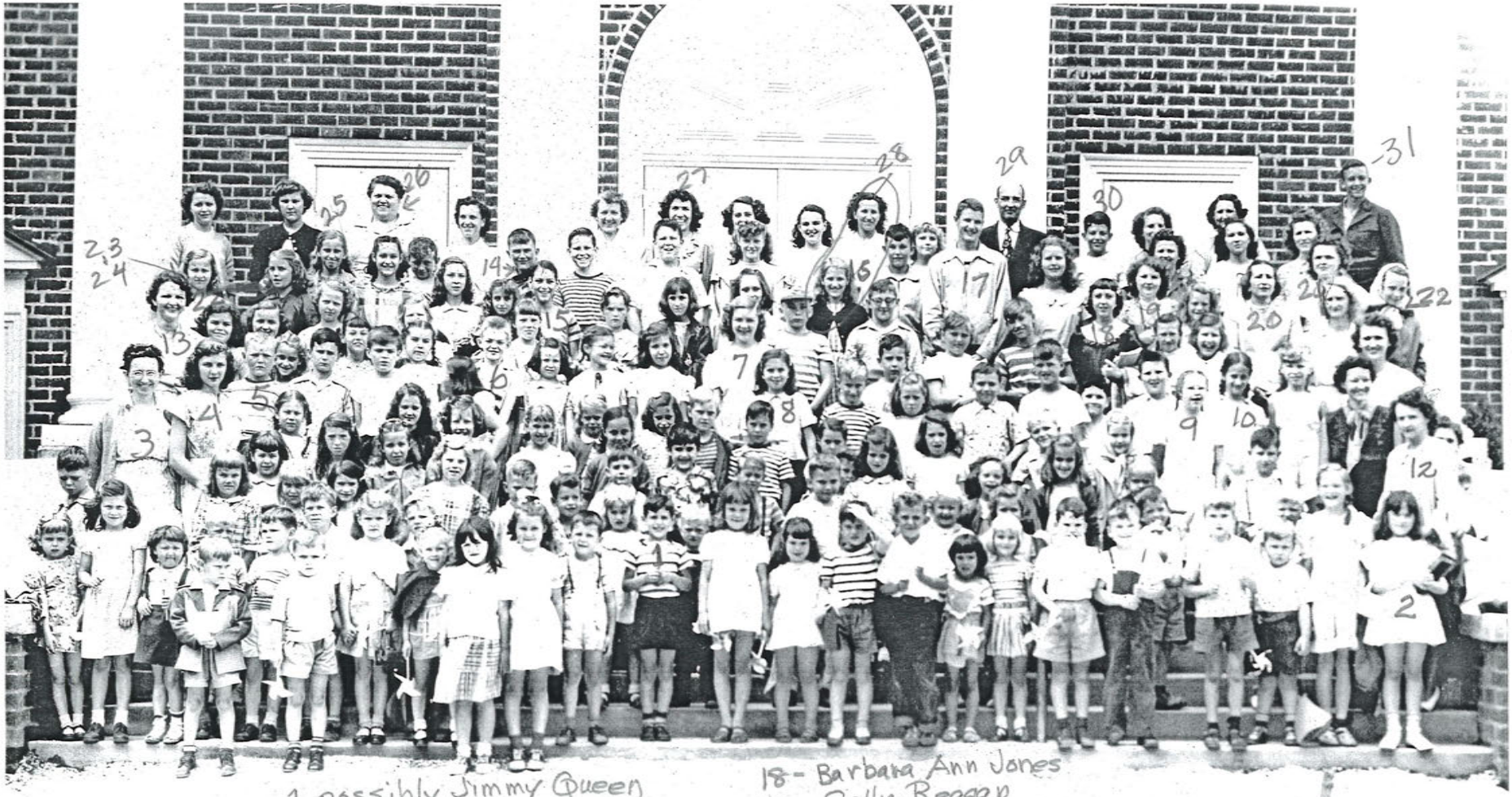
Corner
store
across
from
Malvern
Hills
Park
1946

Vance Elementary - Harmonica + Tonette bands - 1940s

Front row - 4th from left, Jack Kettleson 7th from left, Max Snyder
2nd row - 6th from left, Billy Reagan 8th " " — Pettit
3rd row - ?
Back row - 2nd from left, K.T. Huffman, 4th from left, Don Cloninger

teacher - Miss Eleanor Galphin

West Asheville Baptist Church - Vacation Bible School
1949 or 1950



1 possibly Jimmy Queen
2- Sadie Garren
3- Mrs. Charlotte Plemmons
4- Sue
5- Henry McClain
6- Terry?
7- Katherine McClain
8- Willene Clark
9- Doris Clark
10- Ruth Winchester?
11- Mrs. Dot Garren
12- Mrs. Hazel Reagan
13- Mrs. (Priscilla?) Morgan
14- Don Jones
15- Bobby Hooper
16- Joretta Gaddy
17- Don Morgan
18- Barbara Ann Jones
19- Sally Reagan
20- Mrs. Hilda Jones
21- Mrs. Easter Browning
22- Ann Cloninger
23- Gail Snyder
24- Gay Lambert
25- Joy Gayle Taylor
26- Mrs. Deck Revis
27- Mrs. Mary Glazener
28- Mrs. Meta (Meda?) Gaddy
29- Rev. Nane Starnes
30- Bill Banks
31- Ron Painter

Inez Horton

Memories of West Asheville by Inez Horton

I am not a native Ashevillian, but nearly all of my life has been spent in Asheville, and my home has been in West Asheville from the time I came here as a 19 year-old girl in 1926.

I received my business training at Cecil's Business College on Haywood Street in downtown Asheville, and my first job after graduation was as Secretary to Russell Davis, Vice-President of Central Bank and Trust Company, which closed its doors during the Depression in November 1930.

I was living with a Cousin in Black Mountain when I was in school, but when I went to work, it became necessary for me to find a place to live in Asheville. A lovely lady by the name of Bessie Reece worked in the Trust Dept of the bank, and she invited me to make my home with her. She and her husband lived in a small house on Vermont Avenue in West Asheville. There was a young man working in the bank by the name of Frank Bishop, who invited me to go to Calvary Baptist Church with him to B.Y.P.U. I was a member of First Baptist Church in Asheville, but Frank introduced me to some of his West Asheville friends at Calvary. I remember that Mr. and Mrs. John Lawrence were adult sponsors for the youth group at B.Y.P.U. Mrs. Lawrence was the daughter of W.F. Logan, one of the pioneer builders of West Asheville. Her sisters were teachers in the public schools of Asheville. The Logan family lived in a beautiful home on Logan Avenue, and they were part of the group that formed Calvary Baptist Church, the first Baptist Church west of the French Broad River in the city of Asheville.

My friends, the Reeces, moved from Vermont Avenue to a little home on Mildred Avenue, and I moved with them. Later they bought a larger home at 163 Vermont Avenue, and I continued to live with them. When the bank closed in 1930, both Mrs. Reece and I were out of work. I was fortunate to find work almost immediately with Sam Fisher, an insurance broker. Mrs. Reece also found work locally, and I was married in their home at 163 Vermont Avenue on Jan. 14, 1934. My husband and I rented several homes before we finally bought a home at 39 Baker Avenue near Calvary Baptist Church and we moved our church letters to that church. After our children were born, we needed a larger home and we bought a four bedroom home at 28 Vermont Court off Vermont Ave.,

After the children were grown, we sold the large home, and bought a small two-bedroom house at 32 Vermont Court, where I now live. This shows that most of my life has been lived in West Asheville, although I worked in Asheville east of the river.

The following are some of the early memories that I have of the West Asheville area. I remember that:
1. John Lawrence operated a grocery store located on Haywood Road as it comes up from the river towards Beacham's Curve. I remember that Clyde Bennett operated a filling station at Beacham's Curve. I remember that there was once an A&P store on Haywood Road near Beacham's Curve. Dr. Shider had a drugstore known as Shider's Drugstore at Beacham's Curve. I remember that a street car line ran from Asheville to West Asheville ending at what is now Brevard Road. There was a Cleaners called Bon Ton Cleaners near Wellington St. and Haywood Road. I remember a Bakery on Haywood Road near Aycock School, and a department store operated by Ed Barker on Haywood Road. Mr. and Mrs. Barker lived on Vermont Avenue. I remember that Jack Couch operated a Cafe on the corner of ~~Baker and Haywood~~ / Burton Avenue and Haywood Road. I remember a large A&P grocery Store next to Trinity Methodist Church. Pinner's Drug Store stood on the corner of Dorchester and Haywood Road.
Dr. Orr's beautiful home stood on Haywood Road near Baker Avenue. Dr. Orr sold Calvary Baptist Church some of the land where the church property now stands.
Old Dr. Gardner owned a home and office where the Salvation Army building now stands. The West Asheville Fire Department was located on Haywood Road next to Aycock School.
May's Market stood on the corner of Haywood Road and Herron Avenue. It was the neighborhood gathering place for many years. Dunn & Groce Funeral Home stood at the corner of Vermont Venue and Haywood Road
Groce Funeral was once the home of old Dr. Anderson who practiced medicine in this area. Dr. Hoyle, a dentist had an office on Haywood Road above Fortune's Hardware Store.

The lower= part of Vermont Court and Davenport was woodland at the time I first began to live in this neighborhood. The Logan family owned a large tract, bordered by Hominy Creek, and a Mr. Brown owned a large adjoining tract now occupied ty Westwood Cohousing.

I bought shoes for my children from Mrs. Fred Thomas who operates Meadows Store on Haywood Road. I used my War Food Stamps to buy groceries from Mr. Russell who operated the Friendly Grocery Store on the corner of Burton Street and Haywood Road.

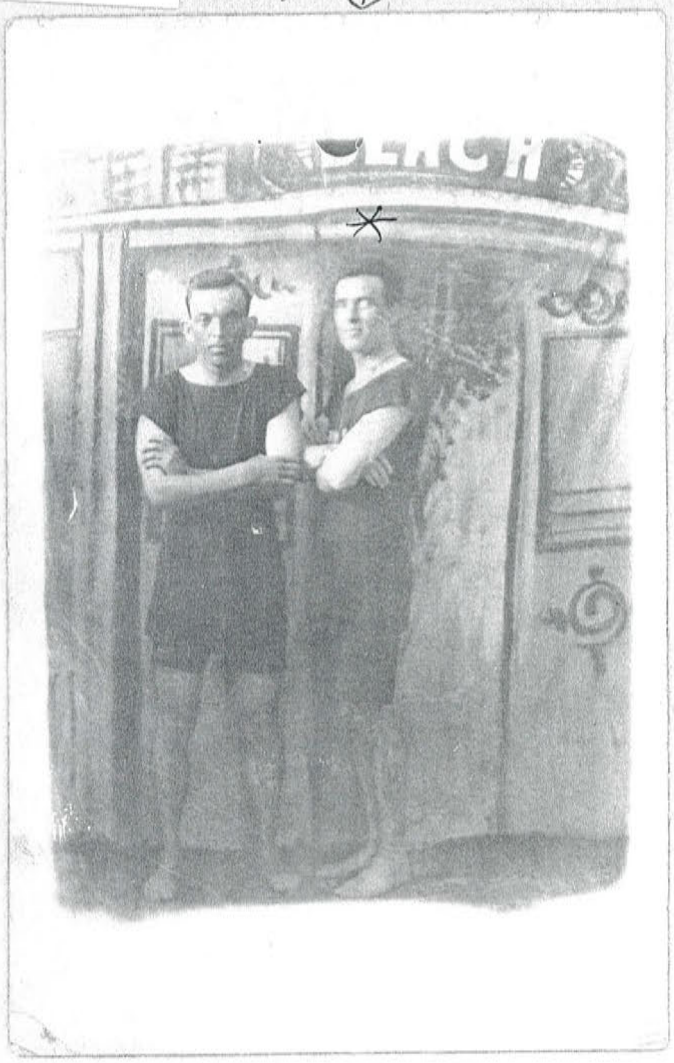
West Asheville is a community of friends. Although I was a "flatlander" originally, I was accepted without reservations into this neighborhood of friends. I think that because I came from a small-town environment, West Asheville appealed to me because of its small-town ambience. The neighborhood swimming pool and community center provided my children with places to play and interact with their friends, and the church helped my husband and me provide their spiritual training. Hall Fletcher Junior High School had excellent teachers, which helped my children excel when they went to Lee Edwards High School where the more prestigous Asheville pupils also attended.

Nancy, my daughter, attended Carson Newman College in Tenn., and then trained to be a Medical Technologist at Grady Hospital in Atlanta, Ga. She is now working in this field in the U. of Va. Hospital in Charlottesville, Va. Bill, our son, was rated as a National Merit Scholar when he graduated from High School. He attended Wake Forest College on a scholarship, and graduated with a B.S. Degree, majoring in Chemistry and minoring in Biology. He later attended U. of Ga., Pharmacy School, and graduated with honors. He now operates an independent pharmacy, Beverly Hills Pjarmacy, on Tunnel Rpad. Many of our West Asheville boys and girls have been successsful in the business and professional world. It is a good place in which to raise a family.

I was fortunate to live neighbor to a descendant of one of the pioneer families of this section - J. Lowe Wright. Mr. Wright was the son of Jarrett. The old Jarrett home at one time stood on the corner of Haywood Road and Jarrett Street. There is a small family cemetery on the edge of Greenhill Cemetery called the Jarrett cemetery, J. Lowe Wright was an innovative creative man. After his retirement, he passed the time creating furniture and novelties in his woodworking shop. He made the large wooden sign that marks the entrance to the Cradle of Forestry. He made a small scale model of the first Forestry School which standsin the Cradle of Forestry. He made furniture for his house as well as his children. He even made the concrete blocks out of which his home was built

Uncle Dave - Seaboard Airline

Dave Jordan



Uncle Dave's Home, Richmond Va

POST CARD

CORRESPONDENCE

ADDRESS

U.S. POSTAGE 1 CENT

Mrs Dan Jordan
3620 E Main
Richmond
Va.

COPYRIGHT 1947 BY THE CHICAGO PERIODICAL CO

Ines Ferree - Dec 15 - 1922

Bill Hartan 1931

Ines - Bill 1933

Irvy. & T Stripling + Katie

Irvy at Black Mountain NC - Age 17

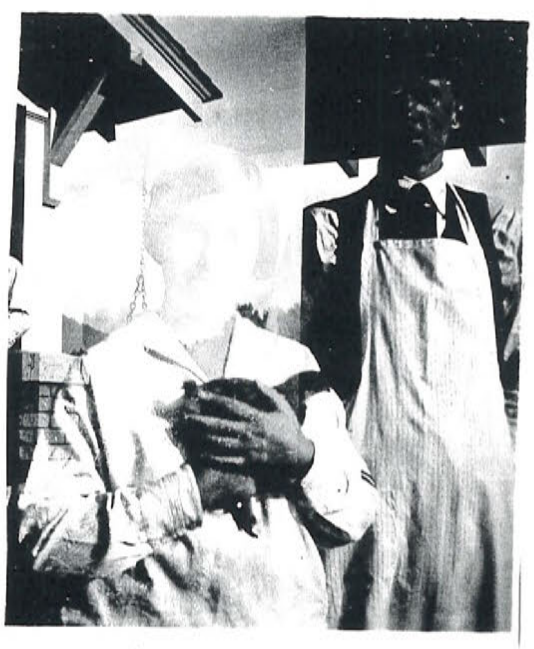
Katie Stripling

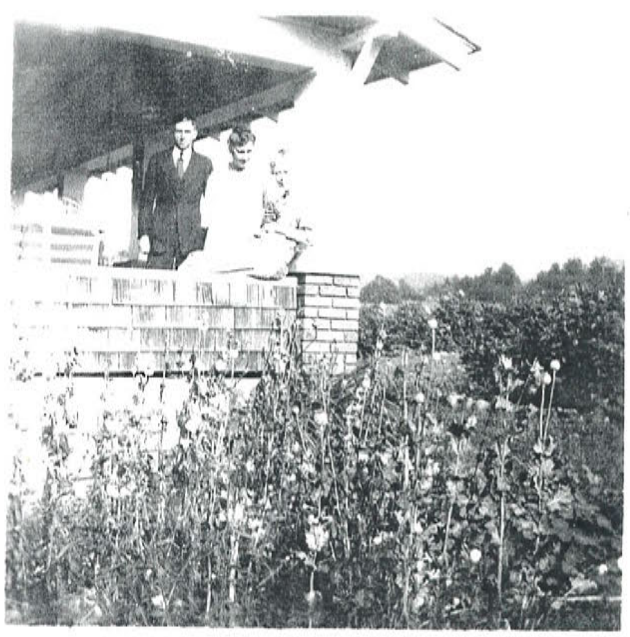
Irvy age 17

Irvy - cele. visit of Cousin Pauline's Parents

Irvy at back of Cousin's home

Irvy - aged aunt - 4 years old





Irvy + G.T.

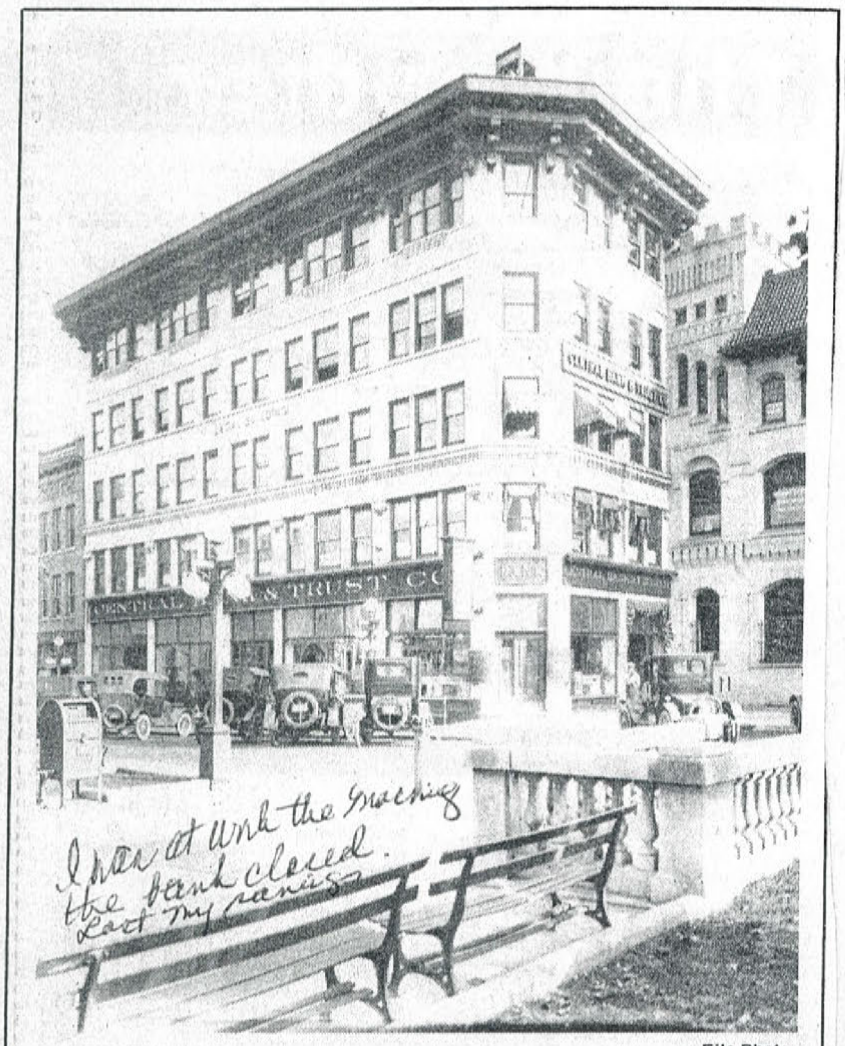
G.T. + Mother + Cousin Pauline

Kate Vestal, Siler City N.C. - Milliner
daughter of Elizabeth Bush - neice of Wiley Bush
(Grandmother)

Inez & Bill Horton married 1-14-3[illegible]
Spent honeymoon here

Charles W Horton. Air Force

My first job. secretary to Raiyell Davis
Vice President of Central Bank



— File Photo

Central Bank And Trust Co.

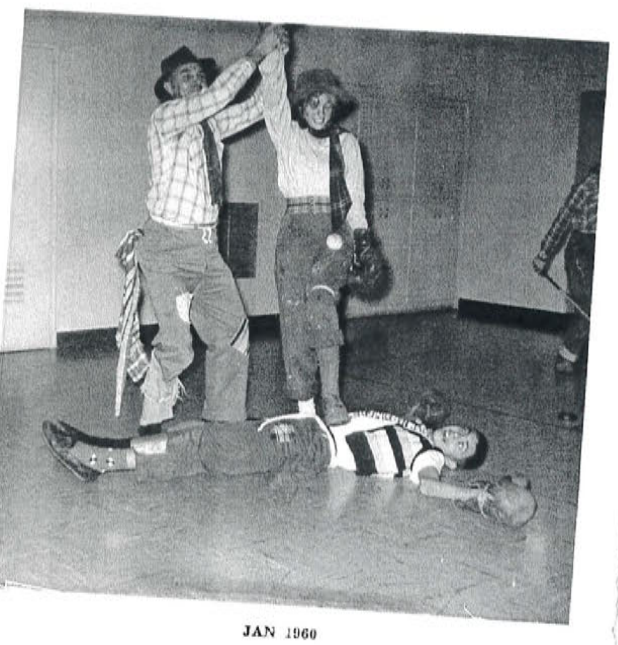
On Nov. 30, 1930, the doors of Central Bank and Trust Co. on Pack Square were closed forever. The closing swallowed up the savings of a number of Asheville area residents and $8 million in city-county funds.

Ines at 16

Bill & Jean

JAN 1960

Max. Jean & William



JAN 1960

Ines & Bill 1934

Bill Horton
Algole Bennett
1931

JAN 1960

Jean, William & Max Sanders

Growing up with Bill Hunter

born Aug 31, 1943

St Petersburg Fla - 3 1/2 years old

Bill (24m) + Dad

Bill ages - + Tractor!

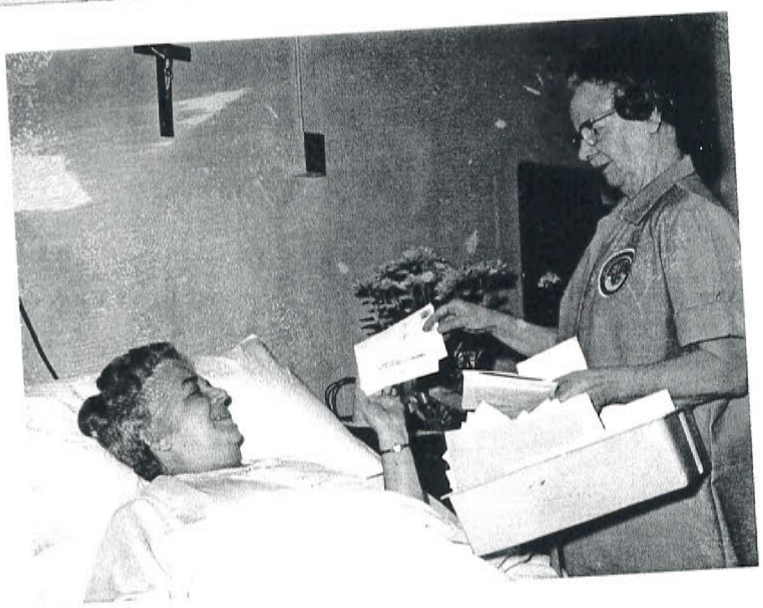
Johnny McCarthy

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Ozen's Billy

Johnny McCarthy, Bill and Fenton Cunningham

Inez in St Joseph



Wrisht's home

JAN 1960

Nancy at 17 with Gene McKay

Inez about 1940

28 ~~30~~ Vermont Court about 1961

Bill in band Hall-Fletcher Jr. High age 13

Billy + Mom 2 Months old

Invitations sent to friends for Nancy's Wedding to Charles Davis - Dec 23, 1962

Miss Nancy Carole Horton, Charles M. Davis Married

Miss Nancy Carole Horton and Charles Monroe Davis were united in marriage Sunday, Dec. 23, at 3:30 p.m. in Calvary Baptist Church.

The Rev. John H. Knight, pastor of the church, performed the ceremony. Wedding music was presented by Earl Rogers and Mrs. Frank Kilpatrick.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Horton of 28 Vermont Ct. The bridegroom is the son of Mrs. C. E. Stallings of 134 Brevard Rd. and C. N. Davis of Hendersonville.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride was attired in a gown of peau de soie reembroidered with lace, fashioned with a chapel train. She wore a chantilly lace mantilla veil and a cameo set in a gold locket, given to her by her grandmother. She carried a bouquet of white orchids and feathered carnations fastened to a fan of lace.

Miss Amy Louise Noland was maid of honor. She wore a dress of emerald green satin. Her headdress was a white fur clip with circular veil of emerald green and she carried a corsage of red fringed carnations on a white fur muff.

Miss Martha Ann Highsmith of Atlanta, Ga., and Miss Carol Ann McCarthy were bridesmaids. Their attire was identical to that of the honor attendant.

Miss Jennie Kate Stallings and Miss Susan Stallings, sister of the bridegroom were flower girls.

William F. Horton, brother of the bride, was best man. Ushers were Don R. White, James Elliott Jr., David Broome and Douglas Broome.

The couple received in the vestibule of the church following the ceremony.

For a wedding trip, the bride changed to a gold wool dress with brown accessories and the orchid from her bouquet.

Mrs. Davis attended Carson-Newman College and is a graduate of Grady Memorial Hospital School of Medical Technology in Atlanta, Ga. A former employee of Grady Hospital, she will be employed in the Professional Building Laboratories in Winston-Salem as a medical technologist.

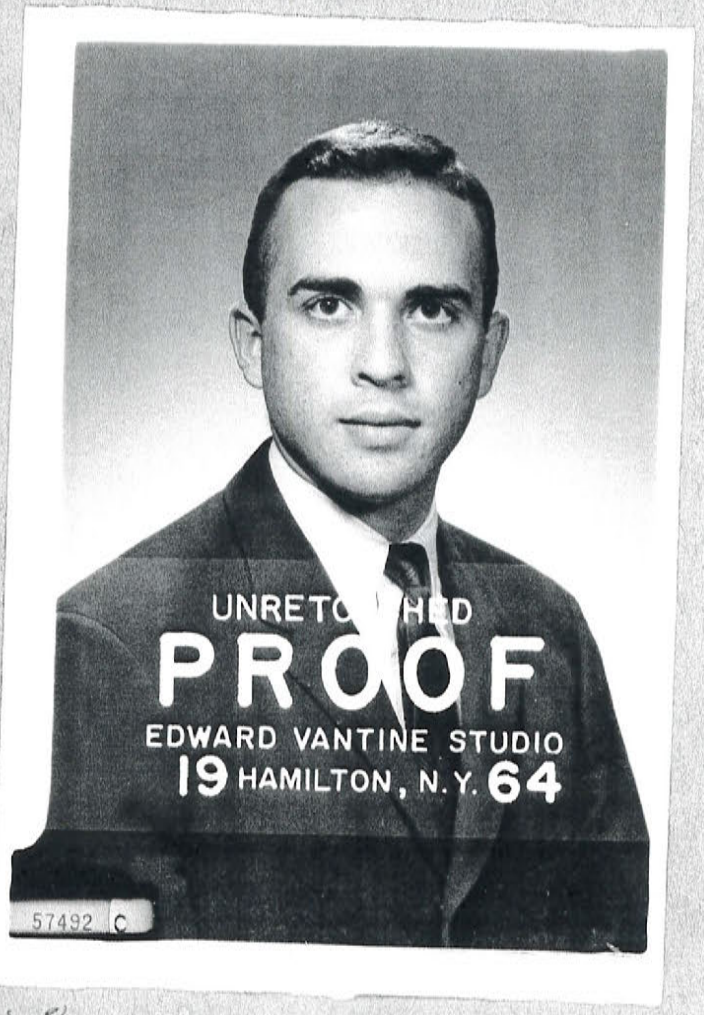
Mr. Davis attended Carson-Newman College where he was a member of Beta Beta Beta Honor Society, and is a student in Bowman Gray School of Medicine.

The bride's mother wore mistletoe green lace and chiffon and the bridegroom's mother wore rose chiffon. Both had orchid corsages.

—Lyle Henderson Photo

MRS. CHARLES MONROE DAVIS
. . . **the former Miss Nancy Carole Horton**

William J. Horton



Student at
Wake Forest University
in 1965

Carla graduates in nursing

Bill Horton
in Hall Fletcher
Band reunion

Charles Newton Horton Family #II

When my husband, Bill Horton, was in his early teens, his mother, Jane Seegars Horton, passed away. His father later remarried, Estelle Mungo, who was 15 years his junior. They had a family of four children, who are as follows:

Mary Frances Horton, who married Ray Holley. To them were born three children, Gwen, Julie and Susan.

Charles Wendell Horton, who married Jackie They had two children, Linda and Douglas

Joseph Thomas Horton who married Frances. To them were born two boys - Rick and Roger

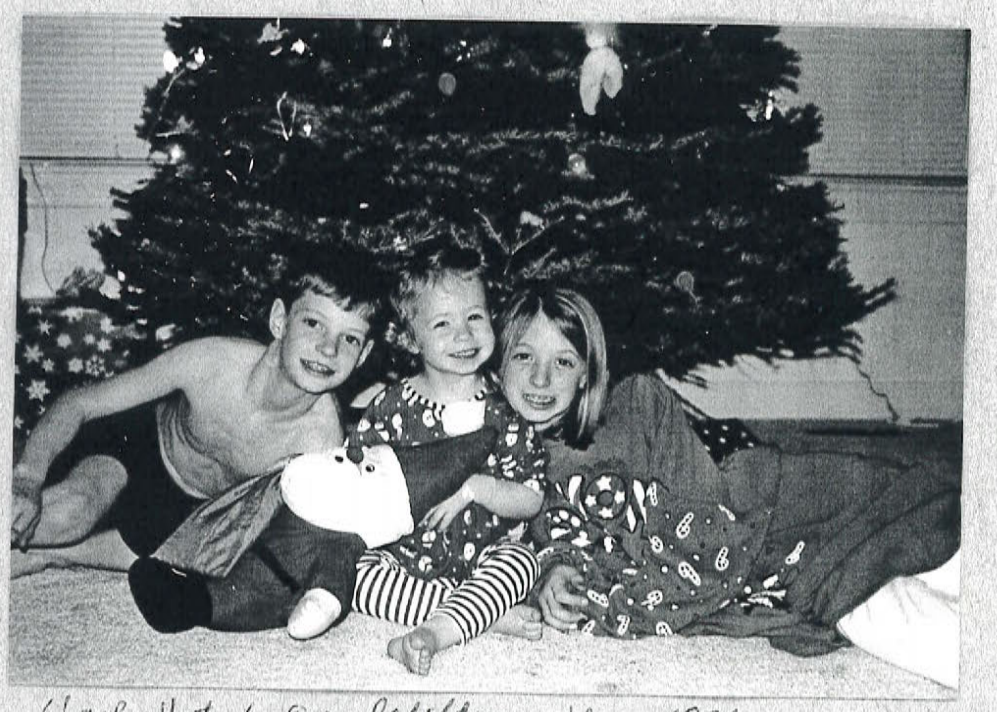
Harriett Horton, who married they had five Children, Wayne, a daughter, twins, and the youngest, a girl. Harriett later married Wally Cook.

Front Row - Mary F. Holley, Emmie Roberts
Back Row - Charles Horton, Margaret Lee, Harriett Cook, Joe Horton
Thanksgiving 1993

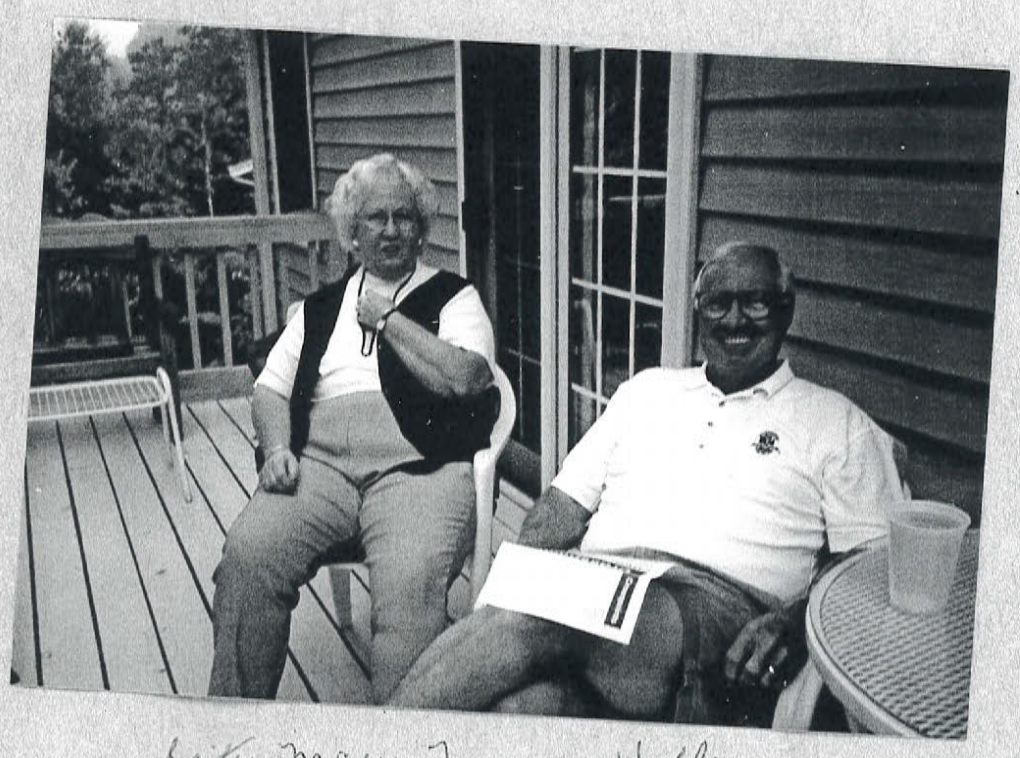
Horton family at my 90th birthday party July 11, 1997
Oren & Helen Ray
Mary Frances Holley
Joe Thomas & Frances Horton
Charles & Jackie Horton
Tony Horton

Bill's last birthday Sept 1995

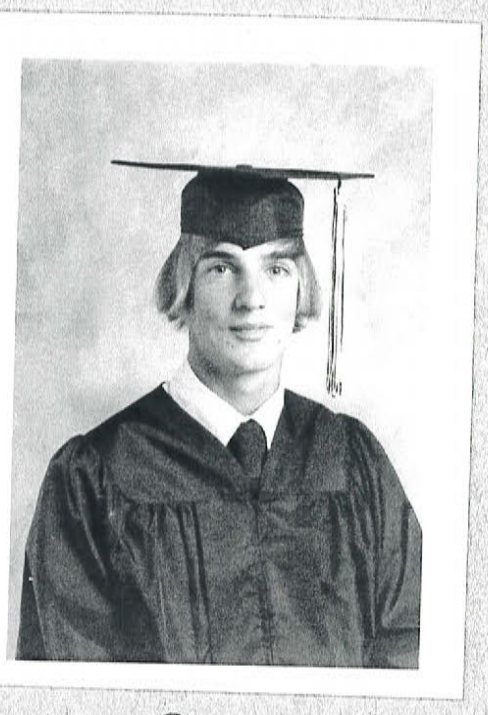
Emmie Roley Bill



Charles Horton's grandchildren. Dec 1996
Alex Webb, Clare Webb, and Rachel Scaffe



Sister Mary Frances Holley
and
Brother, Joe Horton on July 11, 1997
at Bill's house



David Ray on
High School
Graduation

Biblical Recorder

Opinion Pieces

Sorrowful the SBC leaves Baptist principles

Thank you for your column (Aug. 15 BR). Like you, I am proud to be a Baptist, but I do not think I am the kind of Baptist that Jerry Falwell typifies.

My grandfather, James Jordan, was an old-fashioned Baptist preacher who served small churches in the Piedmont section of our state. I grew up in my grandparents' home where the only magazines were the Recorder and Charity & Children.

There were only two churches in the small textile town in which we lived: Methodist and Baptist. We could not afford a full-time minister, so the whole town attended services at both churches. Our Baptist church, of course, baptized by immersion. Also, we practiced "closed communion" when we served the Lord's Supper. At the close of the morning worship service when we observed the Lord's Supper, our pastor would announce, "Would all those not of like faith and order please retire," and the Methodists would file out. They did not feel rejected, but only granted us the right to observe communion in our doctrinal way. This lack of religious prejudice was a good climate in which a child could grow up. I was always so proud to belong to a "missionary Baptist church."

Many Baptists in our N.C. Baptist churches are bewildered by the struggles within our Southern Baptist Convention. We are not happy over the way our fellow Baptists are denying us the right to interpret God's word for ourselves, under the guidance of the Spirit. I feel great sorrow that our denomination has grown so far away from the principles upon which it was founded.

Inez F. Horton
Asheville

Revival Plagna Ministry Mar
95 Years of Bible Teaching

Simon sez . . . . . .

What a Great Weekend with our Sunday school Teachers! Twenty Teachers attended training at Ridgecrest Conference Center – and are READY for the New Sunday School Year. There was a great Spirit and a great attendance both in Sunday School, and at the Worker's luncheon on Sunday afternoon. We are looking forward with great anticipation to seek what God is going to be doing this year in Sunday School.

What an example **Inez Horton** has been to Calvary Baptist Church and to the Body of Christ. She has used her gift of teaching consistently for 75 years! Inez started teaching when she was 15 years old, and has taught in every age group over the years. Consider the lives she has touched! Thank you Inez for being a true servant of Christ.

Are you ready for a *Great Sunday School* year? Invite someone to come with you this week. On Saturday, September 26, at 9:30 am, join us in the Fellowship Hall for the People Search. Help us be in touch with our neighbors, spreading the Good News of Jesus Christ.

People Search

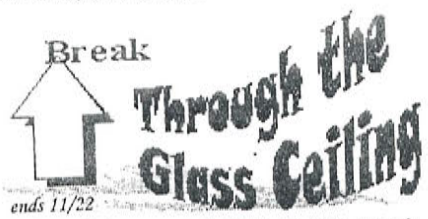
We need your help!! We will be conducting a survey of the neighborhood around the church **Saturday, September 26**, beginning at 9:30 am. We will receive training at 9:30, following which all people present will be teamed up with someone else. Each team will visit approximately 30 homes, asking questions like: "How do you feel a church could help this community?" and "In what ways do you feel God cares about you and your household?" You should be through with the survey before noon. Please plan to join us so we can know our neighbors around Calvary Baptist Church.

in His Kingdom at Calvary. Our church family will have an opportunity to share in a love offering this Sunday in Sunday School for Susan in appreciation for her 20 years of service at the organ!

Missions Awareness
WMU Focus Day

Sunday, September 27 is WMU Focus Day at Calvary. During the worship service, WMU age-level leaders and members will be recognized. Also, music and testimonies will be presented by Mission Friends, GA's and Acteens.

Following the worship service, there will be a church-wide, covered-dish luncheon in the fellowship hall. Sign-up sheets will be circulated in Sunday School classes. During the luncheon, brief reports will be given by each Women on Mission group, followed by a discussion on issues related to missions in the 21st century led by Dr. Buddy Corbin and David Simon. Be a part of this celebration! There's a place for you!



We're off to a great start in the **Break Through the Glass Ceiling** promotion. Two classes reached their goals one-week. Can they reach their goal for three more weeks? If so, they can Break their glass ceiling. Will you help us break through the glass ceiling? Be here this Sunday at 9:30 am.

will exceed our numerical goa[illegible] four consecutive weeks in Su[illegible] School. Are you convinced? Many of [illegible] classes have already begun reaching out to potential members, inviting these to join in. You can join a class today! If you're not presently in a class, contact the church office and help us build a stronger ministry of the Word.

Imagine, 75 years of teaching-faithfulness. Inez Horton is Calvary's version of Sammy Sosa and Mark McGwire. A career in teaching is still available. If you wo[illegible] like to teach a Sunday School class, [illegible]avid Simon would love to know it.

In a few weeks our WMU (Woman's Missionary Union) will be highlighted. On September 27, several mission organiations (i.e., Mission Friends, Girls in Action, Acteens) will take center stage. A church will rise no higher than its Bible teaching program; it will extend the gospel no further than the influence of mission education and action. The WMU (and Baptist Men) offers such.

Frances and I at the time of this writing are taking a break from the ordinary to catch up on each other and ourselves. Please pray for us as we retreat for a while. I appreciate Don, David and Frank Richardson for taking up my responsiblities, enabling us to get out of life's current for a few days.

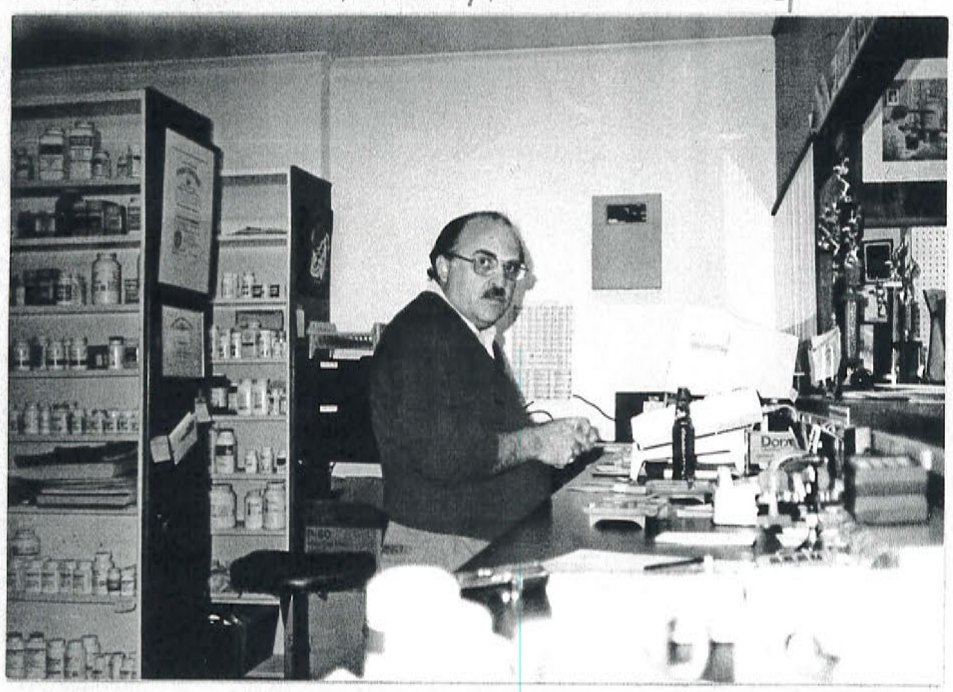
See you this Sunday, tithe in hand.

Buddy Corbin

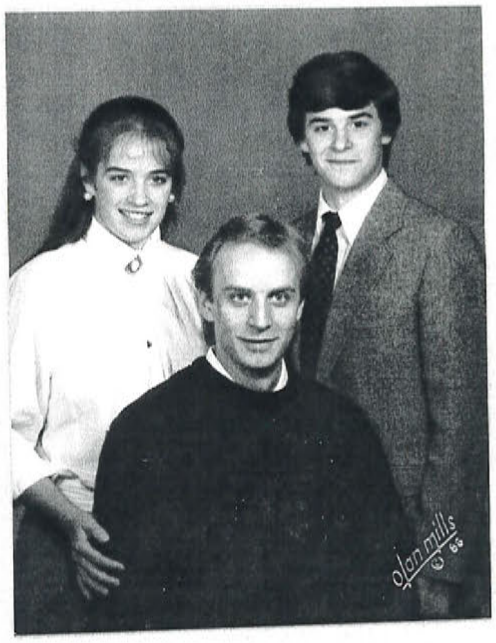
Dr. Buddy Corbin, Pastor	**645-3317**
Rev. David Simon, Minister of Education	**665-8033**
Rev. Don Welborn, Minister of Music	**254-1581**
Mr. Butch Stillwell - Life Recovery Center	**254-0840**

Senior Adult Handbell Choir Christmas 1987
Baptist Retirement Home

Wm T Horton. Beverly Hills Pharmacy



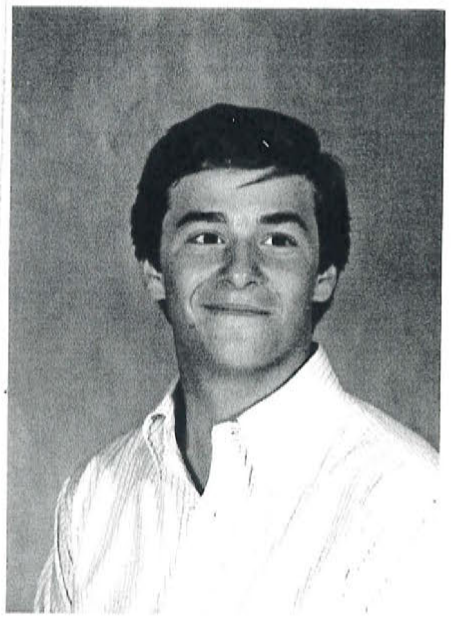
Lauren. Bryce. Jon Charles



Bryce Dorin

Leslie Horton

Holly Horton



Jayne Anne Luther

Memories of West Asheville (Corrected)

JANE ANNE LUTHER

My family moved to Craggy Avenue in 1936, when I was four years old. I began school when I was five at St. Joan of Arc Parochial School, the next year, and attended school there for six years. I entered Hall Fletcher Junior High in the seventh grade, and then transferred to Lee Edwards High School and graduated there in June, 1949.

One of my fondest memories of West Asheville was the snow storms that we had in the late 30's, and 40's. I remember them as BIG storms, but they may have seemed bigger because as a kid, we enjoyed them more! My next door neighbors, the Eugene Patton's, owned the Jot 'Em Down Grocery that sat next to the Home Furniture Store (today) and was later torn down. I used to help their son, Bud Patton, deliver groceries to their clients, especially during the snows—when Bud and I would pull the groceries by ropes tied to a big sled that we pulled to the respective houses. It was a cold, tough job, but we loved being out in the snows!

Saturday's were fun times, because we went to either the Isis Theater or the Palace Theater to see the Western Movies and Cartoons, for a whopping 10 cents apiece! We walked everywhere in West Asheville—it didn't seem that big to us while we were young and full of energy.

We seldom went by the three drug stores Bilbro's (corner of Haywood and Brevard Roads) or Palace (corner of Haywood and Mildred Ave), or the Ideal Drug Store (corner of Dunwell and Haywood Rds.), without stopping to get a milk shake, ice cream in chocolate milk, or a soda—or water if we were short on cash. There was no such thing as air conditioning, but they had big paddle ceiling fans that kept things "cool."

We also loved to beg homemade peanut butter made by Mr. Hante who had a store where Dave's grocery is today, at the top of Vermont Avenue. It was the best we'd ever tasted. He lived on Blue Ridge Avenue with his daughter Elta Blanchard—she taught me eight years of classical piano lessons.

Next to Mr. Hante's was a dime store. I can't remember who owned it first, but it became French's when Mr. and Mrs. Casteel bought the store. Casteel's lived two houses down from my house, on Craggy.

In the same area where Dave's is today was the Jax Pax Grocery. That closed in the 40's I think, maybe when the first "supermarket" that I recall opened at Balm Grove and Haywood Rd.—the A&P. We also had May's Market at the corner of Herron Ave. and Haywood Rd. The May's lived down on Brevard Road and I went to school with several of their children.

Groce Funeral Home started in an old house across from May's Market (where today's Salvation Army is) on Haywood Road. Reverend T.A. Groce founded the business and his sons all helped him and became owners when he died—Fred, Bob, Bill, and Hugh. I don't think there was anyone who didn't know and love Reverend Groce! His grandsons are still in the business, in their newer locations, on Smoky Park Highway and on Long Shoal's Rd. in Arden, NC. Reverend Groce also preached at various Methodist Churches, and baptized me at age three, in Asbury Memorial Methodist Church on Beaverdam Rd. in North Asheville.

When we moved to West Asheville in 1936, my family and
I attended West Asheville Methodist Church (now Trinity Methodist) at Haywood Rd. and Balm Grove Ave. I sang in the Youth Choir and was a long time member of their Girl Scout Troop No. 3. Later, I transferred to Abernathy Methodist Church on Smoky Park Highway, which was founded by Rev. Groce.

My Grandmother, Mattie Mitchell, lived at 57 Vermont Avenue, so I spent a lot of time playing and riding my bicycle in the vicinity, in the late 30's and early 40's. Everyone knew most of the families in West Asheville within a mile or so of each other, so they watched out for us and made sure we were not only safe, but behaving as we should! In the early 40's, Grandmother moved to the top of Vermont to a small cottage—I believe the number was "8".

Families gathered together on everyone's front porches in the evenings, not only to visit, but to keep cool. Houses got *hot* during the heat of the day, so porches were a relief at night. Kids played hide and go seek, hop scotch, or told ghost stories sitting on the curbs, rode bikes under the streetlights, or just before dark, skated in the streets. Traffic was very light, once people got home from work.

Craggy Avenue wasn't paved until the mid 40's. To keep the dust "down," the city would put loads of crumbled up clinkers (from furnaces) over the road.
It made it rough on your elbows and knees if you fell down!

The six-lane divided Smoky Park Highway didn't exist! All of this entire area was mostly woods, with "inviting" vines to swing on and creeks to explore! North Louisiana Avenue became a dirt road at the bottom and led to a fascinating horseshoe ferrier's place—we loved to watch him shoe horses.
You reached County Home Road via this road, to get to Leicester.

Once when we had a drought, and water shortages made washing cars illegal, we drove out to Leicester and put the cars in a creek and washed them. When we got back to town, everyone wanted to know if we broke the rules and washed our cars?!

A favorite hangout in summer was Malvern Hills Swimming Pool and Tennis Courts. We walked both ways, and carried our bathing suits rolled up in a towel to change at the Pool. They had snacks to buy, so we usually stayed all day when we went swimming. They had two "free" days a week for the poor children who couldn't afford to pay.

When I was fourteen, I lost a friend to drowning in the Pool, while we were all there! It was Marvin Whitaker. It broke all of our hearts and was for many of us, our first brush with death.

There was another drug store at the corner of Haywood Rd. and Dorchester Ave. called Pinner's. Since we lived further west, we didn't go there unless we were walking to a Church in the area, or to Hall Fletcher. There was no Expressway running through that part of West Asheville like today, but a lot of people lived down near Beecham's Curve, a 90 degree turn in Haywood Rd. leading to the French Broad River. Turning right 90 degrees in Beecham's Curve was Ridgelawn Avenue—the street leading to Hall Fletcher Jr. High.
The original brick school building was torn down in ensuing years and rebuilt as today's new Hall Fletcher School.

Carrier Field was a great place to go when the Circus or Carnival was in town. When it rained too hard, this whole area was under water. Floods don't occur there today, but I remember when rains were hard enough to cause havoc down there. I recall once, too, it was used as a grass airfield. One time a military plane landed there (why, I don't recall) and couldn't take off again because the field was too short. They attached jet booster rockets to the plane so it could take off. I've been told it was a B-25 Mitchell Bomber. I seem to recall that another plane landed there when it was no longer used as an airfield (but the pilot must have thought it was one, or had trouble, so they had to take the plane apart and cart it off on trucks.

Rhododendron Park was at the foot of the first part of Brevard Road, where Aston Park Nursing Home is now. It was a wonderful place to picnic and have meetings. There was a meeting house there—I was a member of the women's civic Rhododendron Club and we regularly met there, after I was in my 20's.

St. Joan of Arc School was first located in an old green shingled two story house that stood on the corner of Blue Ridge Ave. and Haywood Rd. The new brick school was built many years after I finished going there. The nuns who taught us were sisters from the R.C.E. (Religious Christian Education) and since they lived at St. Genevieve-of-the-Pines, they were brought to St. Joan each day by a black chauffeur in a station wagon with wooden trim.

The biggest event we had at St. Joan each year was our spring Field Day, when we had competitive track events, food, and good fun. The school was very small and I recall that 1st grade was alone, but some grades were paired in one room: 2nd and 3rd; 4th and 5th; and 6th and 7th were together and I think 8th graders were alone. While one half of the class worked with a nun, the other half did an assignment and visa versa. We worked real well this way—it didn't seem to trouble the nuns, who were strict, but thorough, with our education.

Oakwood St. went North of Haywood Rd. as it does today, and dead ends.
One of my best friends, Joan Jones, lived on this street and I had access to Oakwood through what we called "The Path"—a dirt trail from two houses below my house to the bottom of Oakwood. I took this route daily to stop and pick up Joan and proceed to Haywood Rd. to catch the bus—either to Hall Fletcher, or later to the Park, to transfer to a bus that took us on to Lee Edwards. There were no "School Buses" then—we just mingled with the regular passengers (and probably stomped all over their feet as growing teenagers!).

When we had parties in West Asheville, one of our favorite activities was Scavenger Hunts! The hostess or host would give us a list of items we had to collect to win, and we would walk ALL OVER West Asheville finding them!
I can see teenagers going up to strangers' doors today asking for strange items for free!

Jane Anne Luther

15+

Very good, but you omitted your Gestalt section

AUTOBIOGRAPHY

OF

RICHARD N. McCURRY

Analysis of the Individual

August 17, 1971

OUTLINE

I. Birth

A. Meager Beginning

B. Awareness of Parental Love

II. Early School Years

A. Artistic Tendencies

B. Move to Eastern North Carolina

III. Early Maturity

A. Music and Friends

B. Need for Guidance

C. Service Enlistment and Related Experience

IV. College and Employment

A. Acceptance Into Mars Hill College

B. Graduation From Western Carolina College

C. Baptism Into Textile Production Management

D. Opportunity in Counseling

On August 14, 1933 I was born in a second floor apartment at 134 Rankin Avenue in Asheville, North Carolina, the first-born of Rhoma and George McCurry. Material wealth was a stranger to us, as my father's employment was limited to whatever job was available during this time of Depression. In the immediate years that followed, our primary needs were satisfied as my father earned a mediocre wage and thus, was able to feed and clothe us and keep a roof over our heads.

Most of what is recalled about the first years of my life is through having heard discussions between my mother and father. I remember the love and the warmth given to me by my father during this time, and it is perhaps remembered more because it was so difficult to have to share it with my sister when she came along six years later.

When my sister, Judy was born, we were living in a large two-story house in a lower middle class section of West Asheville. It was in this neighborhood that many enjoyable experiences can be recalled. There was the chicken yard in back of the house and the friendly old Dominecker hen named Pete, the hours spent playing in the creek below the house, the races down Laurel Loop hill on our sleds in the winter and in my balloon tire racer in the summer, the snipe hunts, the target practice with our borrowed 22 rifle, and the experimentation in sex with a little neighborhood girl. These, and many more happenings bring a feeling of warmth when I remember our house and neighborhood on Laurel Loop. We lived at this address for three years during which time I attended Vance Elementary School. In my first year

there, I won an award for a landscape in water colors. Perhaps this should have provided or encouraged an interest in art, but without stimulation from any other source, no effort was made to carry it on. My score of 5 on the Kuder Preference Record was not surprising to me.

Following Pearl Harbor and the beginning of the Second World War, my father was given the opportunity of obtaining employment in construction on a Marine base near Wilmington, N. C. Financial circumstances being as they were, he chose to gamble and took advantage of this opportunity and moved to Sneed's Ferry, N. C., a small community south of Wilmington. It was new and exciting for me as we at first moved into a newly built frame house. It was unfinished, had no inside plumbing, and had the pleasant smell of raw lumber. I remember all of our belongings being piled in one big room and I can imagine the hardship my mother must have endured in trying to arrange some semblance of order in these new circumstances. For the first time in my life I rode a school bus. I had attended only city schools and had walked to and from school the previous three years. We also dug for oysters, played in the ocean and enjoyed doing many things I had not done before. We lived in the little house for only a short period before moving to a trailer park provided for the civilian workers employed at the Marine base. Outstanding in my memory of this period of my life, was the purchase of my first

bicycle, the rationing of soft drinks, and particularly the mosquitoes and the discomfort of having to fight them constantly.

I am told that because of sickness, my family decided to return to Asheville, but since that time I have wondered if the sinus trouble that I was having was the only reason my Mom and Dad had for returning home. In reflecting over my Dad's work and the living conditions in that area, I am of the opinion that they would have created a reason if one had not been available.

Undoubtedly the moving and changing of schools was harmful as I was unable to pass the fifth grade without attending summer school. This additional instruction enabled me to enter the sixth grade at Claxton Elementary School and thereafter I had no further academic trouble.

It was during my last year in Claxton Elementary School that I began work as a newspaper delivery boy. I took the job for five dollars per week and I received another five dollars if I collected. I enjoyed the outdoor work as is indicated in the Kuder and I undoubtedly improved my numerical ability and reasoning through the practice I received in collecting for these papers.

During my two years at Claxton and during my next three years at David Millard Junior High School, I recall having associations with individuals who were less fortunate on both an economic and a social level. It is my opinion that even at

this early age, a desire to help these individuals was present and I believe this led me into the counseling work I am doing today. This is not indicated by my score on the social services portion of the Kuder, however the problems of the individual are much more interesting than those of the masses as might be indicated by this test.

I can recall being scolded by my Mother for associating with those whom she was fearful might influence me in the wrong way, and in all honesty, an inherent lack of confidence was probably a contributing factor for my being drawn to these people.

As I entered into high school, many of my same tendencies prevailed and instead of taking a curriculum that would allow me to enter college, I chose instead to go into vocational printing. I recall wanting and feeling the need for counseling at this point, but none was available. Therefore, with no reasonable prospects for entering higher education, I followed the lead of an acquaintance and enrolled in vocational printing.

During this same period I was attending the First Baptist Church and had grown quite interested in participating in the Youth Choir. It is here that I first became interested in music. I enjoyed the group I was a part of and found I had a voice that would blend well in a choral group or quartet. (This interest is also reflected in the Kuder.) It was here also that I made many rich and lasting friendships, primarily with boys from school who lived near me. We dated together, worked together, and generally did a lot of just fooling around together. I

never did consider myself as being the big man on the campus or the most popular individual at any gathering, but neither did I have a shortage of friends.

At the time of my high school graduation, the Korean War was in progress and like many others, military service was an obligation that had to be fulfilled. Feeling this pressure, I worked for a period of only seven months following high school before entering the U. S. Navy. I joined with a close friend, naturally hoping and expecting to spend a large part of my service period with him. We were separated the first day after entering boot camp.

The next fourteen weeks was the most traumatic of any period in my life that I can remember. On top of the usual problems such as homesickness and learning to comply with the "chicken" regulations, I soon learned that my feet could not withstand the torture of the enforced marching required of each company of men. Therefore, my progress was made slower and I was subjected to embarrassment from implications that I was a malingerer. (It is interesting to note that results from tests I have recently taken reveal my IQ to be very near what it was at that time.) Following this fourteen weeks of torture, I returned home for a two-week leave and then began a period of training in Norman, Oklahoma, in Aircraft Mechanics. Test scores from tests taken when I entered service revealed strengths in numerical and mechanical, and Aircraft Mechanics was my choice

from the courses that were available. I have noted with interest that my recent test scores are higher in these two categories. I assume this is to be expected considering my training and experience since that time.

The period spent in Oklahoma was the most enjoyable of any period while I was in service. I made many friends on and off the base and I was constantly busy. I attended the First Baptist Church in Norman, Oklahoma and met many of the girls who were attending the University of Oklahoma. From that time on I had no difficulty obtaining dates whenever I had the time and money.

Following the successful completion of my training in Oklahoma, I was assigned to the Naval Air Missle Test Center at Point Mugu, California. It was here that I spent the next two years as a mess cook, aircraft mechanic, and surf fisherman. Approximately six months of this time was spent on an island off the coast of California doing mess duty. Our leisure hours were spent in fishing and hiking around the island.

Upon returning to Point Mugu, I was reassigned to Operations where I became a member of an aircraft maintenance crew. Our assignment was to perform regular routine maintenance checks on all aircraft. For the next year and a half I worked on nearly every type of reciprocating engine and learned to start and check out most of these aircraft.

During this period, I did some moonlighting in a local

bowling alley, I tried and failed to make the football team and I became very interested in, and attended for a reasonable period of time, a local non-denominational church. My interest in the church and relationship with my God was the closest it had ever been before or since that time. I hitchhiked to and from both Sunday services, attempted to right wrongs that occurred between my friends, and took a colored friend with me one Sunday because of the difficulty he was having with his marriage. I couldn't seem to keep busy enough doing the things God wanted me to do at that time, however, my faith must have been very weak. Upon returning to church after having been away for a period of five weeks, I was treated like a stranger and discontinued going to church at that time. Certainly my interest in church at that time and at present is reflected in the Profile of Values as religion rates the highest of the six values.

Following two years at Point Mugu, I was transferred to a fighter squadron near San Diego, which was soon after assigned to the aircraft carrier, Phillipine Sea. I spent the next eight months as a plane captain preparing my airplane for training flights and manuevers while visiting various ports in the Far East. It was educational and enlightening, hot and crowded, peaceful, lonely, difficult and exciting. This is the best way I can describe the multitude of emotions I experienced, and the various happenings during this eight months period. Over all, it was very enjoyable, but I would not care to experience it again.

I was discharged on December 13th, 1955, three years, eleven months, and four days following my enlistment. I left the protection of the armed services with fear and mixed emotions upon entering into civilian life. Perhaps I would have remained in the military if I had seen a better example from those who had accomplished all I could hope to accomplish as an enlisted man. I seemed to think I could do better however, and chose not to re-enlist.

Arriving home just before Christmas was an especially warm experience as I had obtained presents for all members of my family from the places I had visited in the Far East. Not only was it a pleasure because of the types of gifts I had, but because I was giving more than I had ever been able to give in the past.

The next eight months was a period of adjustment for me as I started and failed on two different jobs. Not only with this failing, but with the types of jobs I had obtained, I was able to realize my need and desire for something that would prepare me vocationally. In September of that year I was accepted at Mars Hill College. With hesitancy, I began, and with fear of failing, I achieved. I like to think that during this period I was also able to improve my character, for I came up against obstacles I could not cross, but crossed them anyway.

I found upon entering Mars Hill that college was very difficult and as I look at my IQ and my scores in other areas,

I tend to feel that my score in clerical speed and accuracy is indicative of my average and occasional below-averalge achievement. I have always known I was slow and I know that it hurt me, but it is and has been a greater hindrance than I realized.

Since Mars Hill was a Junior College, I left there at the end of two years and entered the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. After having spent two years in Mars Hill, I was awed by the University and all it had to offer. Like many students who have gone there, I spent too much time in improving my social life and failed to maintain the grade average that I needed. This was also contributed to by the fact that I met the girl that I later married while I was home on Christmas vacation. As a result of my poor grades and my infatuation for the girl I had met, I chose to quit school at the end of the first semester. Unsure of what was the best course to follow, I attempted to find employment in Asheville and at a later date, in Atlanta, Georgia. As I look back I would say that I was fortunate in not finding what I considered to be suitable employment because the following June, I married the girl I had met the previous December and the following September, I entered Western Carolina University.

Fifteen months later I finished Western Carolina University with a Bachelor of Science degree in Business Administration, and immediately began employment as a production supervisor trainee with Deering-Milliken Textiles in Union, South Carolina.

It had been difficult for my wife to move to Cullowhee, but it was seemingly less difficult for her in moving to South Carolina. The prospects of a completely new environment evidently helped to overcome any fears she might have had. We spent twelve months in Union, during which time I was subjected to a rigorous training program in the production end of this business. A month before transferring to my first assignment in Rutherfordton, N. C., my wife gave birth to our first child, a scrawny, little six-pound boy. Needless to say, we were overjoyed as less than a year before, I had wondered if either my wife or I was sterile.

My new job in Rutherfordton was not without its problems or its pleasures as I struggled along for a two-year period learning the textile business before being transferred back to Union, S. C. Our second year in Rutherfordton saw the arrival of our second child, Janet, and in this span of less than two years, there were four of us to feed.

Following the return to Union and to a better job, the pressures began to mount. Many times I wondered if I had what it took to gain the technical information and acquire the ability to withstand the pressure to advance any further. In the midst of my fifth year with this company, the pressures became too great and I began making trips back to Asheville in search of employment. Many wasted trips were made before I realized that I could not be choosy and I accepted a job with a local insurance company in Asheville. I had been employed in sales work in the

past but had never really put forth the effort I knew was necessary to be successful in sales. I was determined to find out if I had the ability to become a good salesman. Through the next two years I was associated with two different insurance companies and I found through this experience that I would never gain the success in sales that would satisfy me. I do not have the personality or the drive to be more than an average salesman. My desire to persuade others to my way of thinking is evident in the Kuder, but my ability to persuade is lacking.

Even though I have not regretted moving back to Asheville, it was a major change in our lives and we suffered for it. My wife worked at a local college library for a little over a year before giving birth to our third child, Paul and it was at that time that I realized that some changes had to be made. My income had suffered a terrific drop when the move was made to Asheville, and it had not increased sufficiently to take care of our needs. Additional effort on this job, followed by moonlighting and additional job changes, all occurred before acquiring employment with the State Commission for the Blind. I was somewhat lost during this period, and unsure of what vocational goal to seek. I had not been successful in textiles or insurance. A chance comment to a close friend at church one night, led him to encourage me toward seeking state employment, and I immediately began contacting the various state agencies

with concentration centered toward the probation department. It was in this way that I was led to apply for an opening with the Commission for the Blind.

Three years employment with this agency have been very stimulating, enjoyable and enlightening. Not only have I had the pleasure of providing help for needy individuals, but I have been provided with an abundance of work to keep me busy. Through this vocation, I feel I have been blessed in being able to do something I enjoy, and I thank God that I was given this opportunity.

In Jesus' name may I show what
can be done when you work as also glorify

REUNIONS

MCCURRY REUNION: The Nelson E. McCurry Reunion will be at 12:30 p.m. Saturday at Newbridge Baptist Church. Friends and relatives should bring a covered dish. Nelson's descendants include Stokes, Charlie, Luther, Herbert and George. Call 251-9895.

CHINA-BURMA-INDIA VETERANS: Veterans who served in China, Burma and India during World War II will hold their 51st annual reunion Sept. 3-6 in Charlotte. Veterans should send their name, address, phone number, CBI unit and locations served to Homer C. Cooper, 145 Pendleton Drive, Athens, Ga. 30606.

U.S. L.S.T. ASSOCIATION: The U.S. LST Association is having a reunion Sept. 2-8 in Washington, D.C. Contact: Bob Garner LST 461, HC52 Box 362, Hemphill, Texas, 75948 or call 1-800-228-5870.

REYNOLDS HIGH: The Reynolds High School Class of '78 is seeking classmates for a 20-year reunion to be held Sept. 25. Contact Wendell Howard at 299-8205 or Barbara Howard at 628-9234.

OWEN HIGH: Anyone interested in attending or planning the 20th reunion for the Owen High School class of '78 should call Debra McCrain Peterson at 298-9382.

32ND INFANTRY REUNION: The 32nd Red Arrow Division will hold its annual reunion Sept. 2-6 at the Holiday Inn Dayton South in Moraine, Ohio. For information, write: Thomas Novic, reunion chairman, 501 W. Lincoln Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., 53207-1133.

Nelson E. McCurry

(Born about 1860)

Age was not known. His parents died when he was a small boy. He lived with foster parents in Yancey County, North Carolina. The Toe River divided Yance County and Mitchell County and The farm family, with whom Nelson lived, resided in Northeast Yancey County. He had a rough time with the farm family. He worked in tobacco and other farming. He was a man of few words and never talked much about himself. He could read music and sing songs by notes. After he married, as a young man, he attended all square dances around, even into east Tennessee. He was a member of the Red Man Lodge on Hanover St. in West Asheville, N.C. He danced at a convention in the 1920's. The dance he did was called the buck dance - similiar to the Clog dance. He married Dora Leona Moore, 1888, in Mitchell County, N.C. near Relief, N.C. He died on Sept. 25, 1933 in Asheville, N.C. He is buried in Alexander Chapel Cemetary, just off North U.S. highway 25.

Nelson ~~and Dora had 9 children~~ had four brothers: Pinkney ("Pink") Washington ("Wash"), Dock, + Willard and one sister, Matilda.

Nelson and Dora had 9 children:

Stokes - had no children

Charlie - had 5 girls and 5 boys - Mildred, Marian, Edith, Dora, Charles, Bill, Don, George, Ralph

Luther - had 5 girls and 3 boys - Evelyn, Esther, Juanita, Jean, Joan, Earl, Howard, John

Herbert - had 2 girls and 1 boy - Frances, Marilyn, Herbert Jr.

Hubert - Twin to Herbert - died at birth.

Hobart - died

Frances - died at 18 months

Virginia - died

George - 2 children - Richard Nelson and Judy

During his working year. Nelson worked as a laborer for the water dept. - a carpenter - Worked on installation of street car lines up The side of Beaucatcher Mtn. past Grove Park Inn up To Sealys Castle, and on street car lines To Weaverville.

Nelson E.
? William Nelson McCurry – (Parents Unknown)

Born about 1860 in Mitchell County. Died Sept. 25, 1933

Married: Dora Leona Moore (~~born about 1860~~) 1888 in Relief N.C.

Children: Born Feb. 22, 1871 - Died June 26, 1939

Stokes – – No children

Charles – – Mildred - Marion - Charles (Dead) - Bill (Dead) - Edith - Dora - George - Ralph Dead - Don

Luther – July 9, 1894 – Evelyn - Esther - Juanita - Earl - Howard - Jean - John - Joan

Herbert – – Herbert Jr. - Marilyn - Frances

George – – Judy - Richard

Virginia, Hubert, Hobart, Frances died as Children or Birth

Brothers of Nelson:

Wash – Pink – Dock – William or Willard

Sister of Nelson – Matilda

Jim Moore - father of Dora

Children of Jim:

Dora Moore McCurry – Red Hill Community - Mitchell County
Tump (Nickname), married Enoch Harrell
Bob Moore Stokes Garland
Maggie (wed Zeb McCurry) (children – carrie - Rose - Essie - Clate - Zack -
Jane Moore Warlick
Jim Moore (wed to Mary ___) (lived in Unicoa, Tenn.)

Dora Leona Moore

Dora was born February 22, 1871 in The Red Hill Community of Mitchell County, N.C. She was a gentle, patient, loving type of woman. She was loved by all of her friends and family. Dora attended Craven Street Baptist Church in Asheville. She died June 26, 1939 and was buried in Alexander Chapel Cemetary in Asheville, N.C.

Dora had four sisters and one brother:

Tump (Nickname) married to Enoch Harrell

~~Mary Jane~~ Maggie, Married to Zebulon McCurry

Bob (Nickname) married ~~a~~ Stokes Garland

Jane married a Warlick

Jim married Mary . Lived in Unicoi, Tenn.

McCURR. TREE

Malcom McCourry, Sr. B. 1755/D. 1829
M. Rachel Freeman (New Jersey)

Phebe | **Jane** | **Elizabeth** | **Benjamin** | **Rachel** | **Sarah**

M. Sally Linn(Lynn)

James
B. 3/18/1798
D. 11/10/1884
M. Ginny Edward

Malcolm, Jr.
B. 1800
D.
M. Martha Deyton "Patty"

Zephaniah
B.
D.
M. Ginny Phillips

Harriet Harrison
B. 11-13-1808
D. 8/16/1869
M. Geo. Washington Tucker

Geo. Washington (Wash)
B. 1821 D. Civil War-Jack's Creek
M. Annie Wilson

Andrew Jackson
B. 1822 D.
M. Sarah Wilhite
M. Jane Lingenfelter

Eldridge
B. 1825
D.
M. Rebecca

Wm. Ensley
B. 1829 D.
M. Nancy Byrd

Zephaniah
B. 1828
D. Before 1860?

Franklin
B. 1829
D. Before 1860?

Phoebe
B. 1831 D.6/21
M. Gilbert Robertson

Amy
B 8/12/1834
D. 5/26/12
M. N. Parmer Lewis

Jane
B. 1836
D.
M. Wm. Ayers

Louisa
B. 1838
D.
M. S. H. Butner

Pinckney A.
B. 9/20/1840
D. 4/21/1920
M. Matilda Laws
B.
D.

Malcolm
B. 1847
D.
M. Ollie
B. 1850
D.
M. Hester A.
B. 1867

John
B. 1849
D.
M. Marthing
B. 1853
D.
James-B.1870
Rebecca-B. 1872
Sary J.-B.1874
John A.-B.1876
Matilda C-B. 1879

Amanda
B. 1851
D.
M.
B
D.
Rebecca-B. 1876
Heattie M.-B. 1878

William
B. 1853
D.
M. Jane
B. 1870
D.
Thomas-B.1885
Zebedre-B. 1889

Washington
B. 1857
D.
M. Martha Profitt
B.
D.

Rice

Nelson
B. 1859
D. 9/25/33
M. Naomi Peterson
M. Dora Leona Moore
B. 5/23/1872
D. 6/29/1939
Stokes
Charlie -B. 1890
Luther -B.1894
Hubert-Died at Birth
Herbert-B 1903
Frances-
Virginia
George- B.1906.

Dock
B. 1861
D. 1949
M. Trissa Honeycutt
B.
D.
W. M - B. 1895
George-B. 1904

MALCOLM McCOURRY, SR.

(B. January, 1742 - August 29, 1829)
Married
Rachel Freeman on December 21, 1776 - New Jersey
(B. 1753 D.March 4, 1836)
Sally Lynn - Wilkes, County, North Carolina

Malcolm, Sr. is said to have been born on Islay off the western coast of Scotland. Several theories abound regarding how he arrived in the United States. One is that he was kidnapped, served as a cabin boy and put ashore in America, settling eventually in Chester/Morristown, NJ. Another theory is that he was put aboard ship in order to escape persecution along with his sister, Mary. He was discovered as a stowaway and had to pay his passage by being a cabin boy. The name "McCurry" actually is a derivative of "McQuerry" or "McQuaghrie".

Evidently, he received a good education and practiced law in New Jersey. He married a Rachel Freeman in New Jersey. They had six children: Phoebe, Jane, Elizabeth, Benjamin, Rachel and Sarah. Rachel's tombstone in the Congregational Church Cemetery in Chester, NJ. says, "In Memory of Rachel Freeman, Relict of Malcolm McCoury, Esq., Born in Morristown, New Jersey; Died 3/4/1836, aged 89 years, 5 months, and 26 days."

When Malcolm came south he left behind his wife and children. One daughter, Jane and husband, Zephaniah Horton, came with him and settled near Day Book on Jack's Creek in Yancey County. He lived a short time in Wilkes County where he married Sally Lynn. They had several children:

James L. "Old Jim"
Malcolm, Jr., B. 1800
Zephaniah, B-1802
Hariett Harrison

Malcolm, Sr. is buried near his home on Jack's Creek in an unmarked grave.

1. The Heritage of the Toe River Valley, Volume 1, Pg. 327

MALCOLM McCOURRY, JR

(B. 1800 D. ?)
Married
Martha Deyton "Patty"
(B. 1825 D. ????)

CHECK DATE OF BIRTH
MARTHA DEYTON "PATTY"
SHOULD NOT BE 18[illegible]

Malcolm was the son of Malcolm McCourry, Sr. and his second wife, Sally Lynn. Malcolm and Patty lived on Jack's Creek in Yancey County. The following children were born to them.

Zephaniah	-	B. 1828
Franklin	-	B. 1829
Phoebe	-	B. 1831 - D. June 21, 1936
Amy	-	B. 1834
Jane	-	B. 1836
Louisa	-	B. March, 1838
Malcolm	-	B. 1841
Oliver	-	B. 1843
Jasper	-	B. 1844 - D. December 7, 1925
George Washington	-	
Andrew Jackson	-	
Eldridge		
William Ensley		

George Washington's wife, Annie Wilson, lived to be 120 years old. Most of the family appears to have lived in Yancey County, most particular, Jack's Creek.

The Heritage of the Toe River Valley, Pg. 327-328

ELDRIDGE McCURRY

(B. 1825 D. 1864?)

Married

Rebecca ?????

(B. 1825 D. ????)

Eldridge McCurry was the 3rd child of Malcolm McCurry, Jr., and Martha "Patty" Deyton. In the Yancey County Census, Eldridge and Rebecca and family are listed as follows:

1850		1860		1870	
Eldridge McCurry	25M	Eldridge McCurry	33M	Rebecca McCurry	44F
Pinckney	5	Rebecca	32F	Manda	19F
Malcolm	3	Pinkney	15M	William	17M
John	1	Malcombe	13M	Washington	14M
Rebecca	25F	John	11M	Nelson	12M
		Amandia	9F	Doctor	6M
		William H.	7M		
		Washington	3M		
		Brice J.	3/12M		

Eldridge served in the Civil War, Co. C, 16th Regiment, North Carolina troops. He enlisted in Yancey County on January 1, 1863. He was present and accounted for through October, 1864. It is believed he died during the war of illness. In the Civil War records, he was reported absent sick [1] He is not accounted for in the 1870 census with the rest of the family.

By 1880, Rebecca is not found. We assumed she had died. However, in the 1910 Mitchell County census, she is listed in the home of her son, William, at Bradshaw. Her age was listed as 88. She also appeared in the Yancey County 1900 Census living with William in the Green Mountain Community. Her name was listed as Rebecca Ledford (Ledford was marked through and all of William's children were listed as born in Tennessee.). It is thought that William moved to Knoxville between 1870 and 1900 and that perhaps Rebecca went with them, moving back with them. However, we have not substantiated this yet. Rose McCurry of Jack's Creek said that William, Nelson's brother, moved to Tennessee. He did not show up in the Yancey or Mitchell County Census after 1870, until 1900.

When Rebecca passed away as well as Eldridge has not been substantiated as of this date.

1. North Carolina Troops 1861-1865, Co. "C", 16th Regiment

NELSON E. McCURRY

(B. 1858 D. 9/25/33)
Married
Naomi Peterson, 18 on August 8, 1880
Dora Leona Moore, 18 on October 4, 1888
(Born May 23, 1872/Died June 26, 1939)

Nelson McCurry was born to Rebecca ?? and Eldridge McCurry in Yancey County, NC on Jack's Creek in approximately 1858.[1] He had six brothers and one sister. (Pinckney A. - B. 1845; Malcolm - B. 1847; John - B. 1849; Amanda - B. 1851; William H. - B. 1853; Washington - B. 1857; Doctor - B. 1864).[2] His father, Eldridge, was the third son of Malcolm, Jr. and Martha Deyton.[3] Malcolm Jr. was the second son of Malcolm, Sr. and Sally Lynn.[4] Nelson and his younger brother, Doctor, was listed in the Yancey County 1880 Census as living with Frederick Ledford and his wife, Rebecca, in the Green Mountain Township of Yancey County. They were listed as farmhands but there was no relation shown to F. Ledford or his wife. He had a hard time with the family. He worked in tobacco and other farming.

Records for Yancey County, show that Nelson McCurry, 23, and Naomi Peterson, 18, married on August 8, 1880 with T. H. McCurry, MG, officiating. Witnesses were John Ledford, Marcus Renfro and C. H. Deyton.[5] What happened to Naomi is not known, but it is assumed she died. On October 4, 1888, at Poplar, (Mitchell County) Nelson, 33, married Dora Leona Moore, 18, with Moses Miller, MC, officiating. Witness was E. Hughes.[6] Nelson fathered a son out of wedlock, Will Tipton. By 1900, according to the Asheville City Directory, Page 221, Nelson McCurry was listed:

McCourry, Nelson*, lab, 437 N. Main

The asterisk signifies being married. From then on, Nelson's family resided in Asheville. When the family moved into Buncombe County, Nelson was known to have attended all square dances around, even into east Tennessee. He was a member of the Red Man Lodge on Hanover Street in West Asheville. He danced at a convention in the 1920's. The dance he did was called the Buck Dance, similar to the Clog Dance.

During his working years, Nelson worked as a laborer for the water department and as a carpenter. He worked on the installation of street car lines up the side of Beaucatcher Mountain, past Grove Park Inn and on up to Sealy's Castle. He also worked on the street car lines to Weaverville.

He died on September 25, 1933. Dora died on June 29, 1939. They are buried in the Alexander Chapel Cemetery off of North U.S. Highway 25.

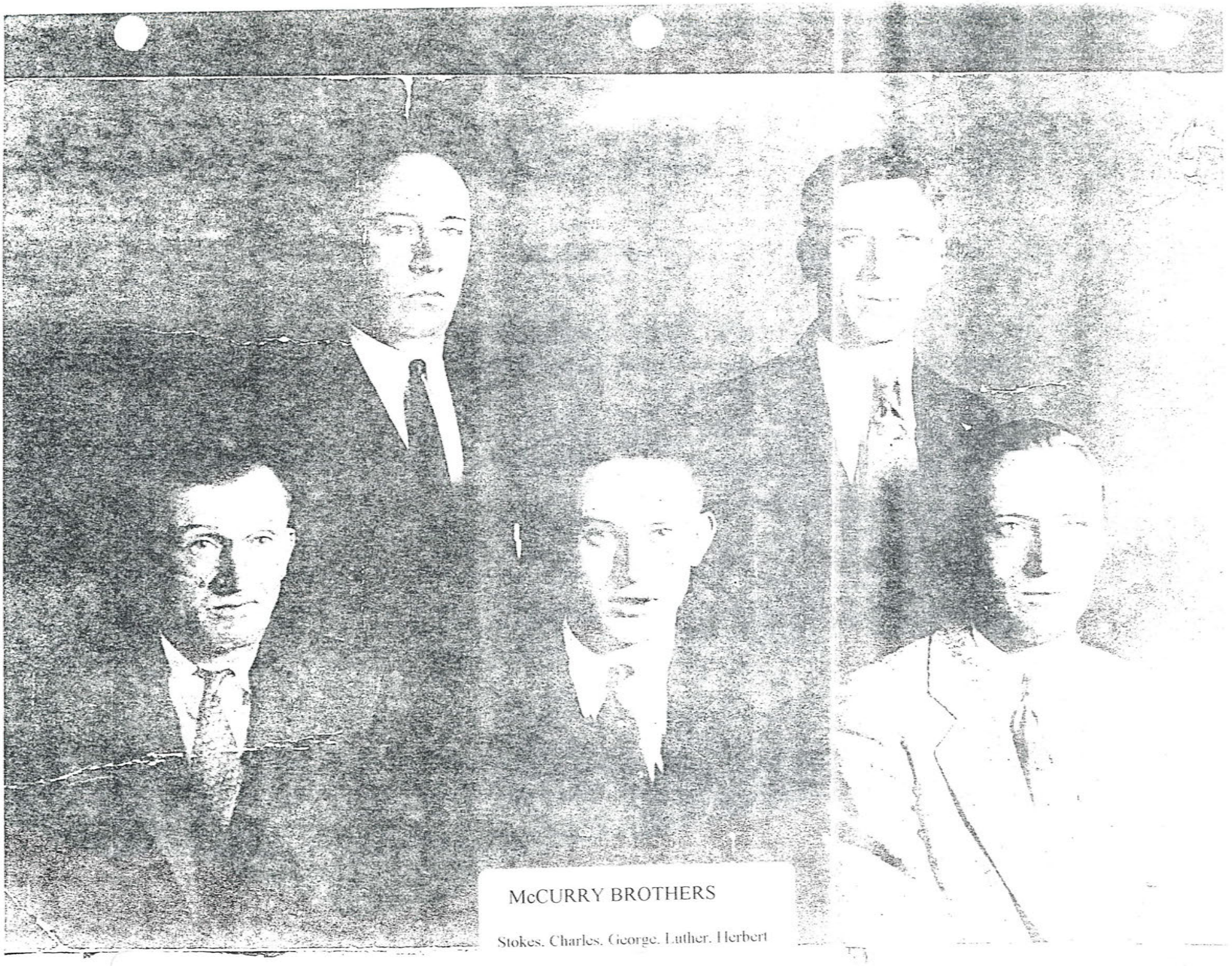
Dora was born Dora Leona Moore on May 23, 1872 in the Red Hill Community of Mitchell County. She was a gentle, patient and loving type of woman. She was loved by all her friends and family. Dora attended Craven Street Baptist Church in Asheville.

Children born to Nelson and Dora were:

Stokes - No Children
Charles - Mildred, Marion, Edith, Dora, Charles, Bill, Don, George, Ralph
Luther - Frances Evelyn, Mary Esther, Ethel Juanita, Earl, Howard, Jean, Joan, John
Hubert - Died at birth
Herbert - Frances, Merlin, Herbert, Jr.
Hobart - Died
Frances - Died - Ate match head
Virginia - Died
George - Richard, Judy

1. U.S. Census, 1870 Yancey County.
2. U. S. Census, 1860, 1870, Yancey County
3. The McCurry's of Bald Mountain Creek, Pg. 51 and Toe River Valley Heritage, Volume 1, Pg. 327-328
4. Toe River Valley Heritage, Volume 1, Pg. 327
5. Yancey County Marriage Records, Register of Deeds
6. Mitchell County Marriage Records, Register of Deeds

NELSON AND DORA
McCURRY



McCURRY BROTHERS

Stokes. Charles. George. Luther. Herbert

STOKES McCURRY

Married to May ???

Stokes was the eldest son of Nelson E. and Dora Leona Moore McCurry. Not much is known about Stokes. He worked in the coal mines of Tennessee, West Virginia, and Kentucky. He would come home to visit once in a while. It is thought that sometime after 1935, he and his wife, May, were in a fatal accident. He was never heard of again. However, in Dora Leona Moore McCurry's obituary it is stated she was survived by her sons, including Stokes.

Fucshia McCurry told that Dora told her the reason Stokes roamed was when she was expecting him, she wanted to move to the city.

CHARLES WESLEY McCURRY

(Born 1890/Died April 13, 1944
Married to Mae Atkin
(Born 1891)

Charlie was the second son of Nelson E. and Dora Leona Moore McCurry. Charlie drove taxi cabs and also rented cabins on the other side of the tunnel on Tunnel Road in the 1930's and 40's. Charlie married Mae Adkin. Eleven children were born to them. Charlie also hauled rocks for the Grove Park Inn. Children born to this union were:

Mildred married Earl Horton - Children: Charles
Edith married Marcus Waverly on June 15. Four children: Verona, Dorothea, Christina, Marcus
Dora Jane married Harrin. Two children: Elizabeth, Otis
Dorothy married Carland. Two children: Charles, Ronald
Charles
William Nelson
Willy Bell
George Cecil. One child: Tina.
Don married Patty. One child: Donnie
Ralph married ~~Nancy~~ Geraldine – Elder
Marion married Bill Blankenship - Children: Charles "Bud", Helen, Patty, George W. , Fredrick, Donna "Bootsie." Doris

LUTHER MARTIN McCURRY

(Born July 9, 1894 - Died August 22, 1982)
Married to
Fucshia Agnes Wallen - June 17, 1914
(Born July 2, 1894 - Died August 18, 1984)

Luther Martin McCurry was the third child of Nelson E. and Dora Leona Moore McCurry. He was born near Relief in Yancey County, North Carolina. Luther attended Orange Street School (now Montford Avenue) with Thomas Wolfe who everyone called "the Jew Boy." Luther never knew what his name was for the longest time because of the nickname. Luther finished school up to the fifth grade.

Luther married Fucshia Agnes Wallen on June 17, 1914, at the West End Baptist Church Parsonage in Asheville, NC. with the Rev. G. P. Hamrick officiating. Witnesses were Rannil Tipton, Oscar C. Wilson and Burgin Pennell. Fucshia and Luther met at the funeral of Luther's little sister, Frances, 18 months, who ate a match head and died. They lived in Asheville all their lives. Their later years were spent living on Busbee View Road in South Asheville. Luther worked on cars most of his life. He worked for a garage on Spruce Street, Harry Blumberg, and Weaver Motor Company. He was one of the first automobile mechanics in Asheville. He was also a taxi cab driver for a while.

Luther and Fucshia attended the New Bridge Baptist Church, Freewill Baptist. Their last years were spent at the Skyland Baptist. Luther loved to sing and sung in the choir until he was 80.

Luther and Fucshia put in a garden most every year of their lives. Luther not wanting to and Fucshia insisting. Luther loved persimmons and was known to go many a mile for them. Fucshia loved flowers and loved to sew.

They were the parents of eight children, three who were triplets.

Frances Evelyn - B. March 15, 1915
Mary Esther - B. May 9, 1917
Ethel Juanita - B. November 28, 1919
Luther Earl - B. July 9, 1922
Howard Eugene - B. March 19, 1926
John Nelson - B. May 17, 1929
Jean Elizabeth - B. May 17, 1929
Joan Virginia - B. May 17, 1929

Both Fucshia and Luther are buried at Ashelawn Gardens of Memory.

Fond memories of Fucshia and Luther are listed below:

We used to go on trips on Sundays and sometimes would go to Mitchell County, near Relief. Daddy used to drive the car straight through the Toe River to the other side. It used to scare me.

Daddy was always working on cars. Even when he was much older, I'd go over to see them and he would have someone's car or truck looking at it.

Marcia White: (Jean's daughter) I remember Grandma and the drawers of fried apple pies, stick candies, collections of sea shells and angels; a bell on her mantle that she would pick up and ring whenever the mood hit her; tending her flower beds; a wonderful giggle and how she loved to talk on the phone when she first got it.

I remember Grandpa and the spit jar behind the sofa and every chair; picking cherries, grapes and apples for us; swinging on his front porch; hiding Easter eggs and then helping us find them; watermelon and Biltmore ice cream every July 4th.

Robert Jones (Esther's son) I remember visiting on Sunday afternoons and someone would suggest watermelon (mainly Marshall Riggins) and someone would get one. It would be chopped up and every would sit around eating watermelon on a summer Sunday afternoon.

Mary Jones (Bob's Wife) When we moved to Hayesville in 1966, we came often to Asheville. Most every time we would go see Luther and Fucshia. They seemed like they were my grandparents right from the start. I remember sitting at the table and eating dinner with them. There were collard greens and a lot of good things to eat. Papaw kept filling his plate - at least three times - I couldn't imagine where all that food went since papaw was so very thin. I also remember sitting on the front porch and seeing a huge pot of flowers hanging with blooms. When I ask Mamaw what kind of flower that was she replied, "A Fuschia." To this day, I think it is one of the most beautiful flowers and it always reminds me of Mamaw. God bless them both and the wonderful family they have.

Evelyn: I remember the time Daddy was going to teach mama to drive. This was before the triplets, but we five kids were along for the ride! I remember the location on the Old County Home Road - out past the Home on an unpaved section. I was scared and excited! I could just see visions of mama taking daddy to work in the morning and bringing the car back so we could spend the day riding around, going to Aston Park, or the Recreation Park - all kinds of exciting things. I think she just about "stripped the gears" that Sunday and I don't recall any more driving lessons till I turned 16!

I have several pictures of mama when she was young - a little tiny waist and big, beautiful hats! One day I asked her how much those hats cost "back then" - she thought about $5. I asked her how much money did you make in those days? She thought it was about $5 a week. I said, "Do you mean you spent a whole week's wages for a hat?" She sniffed and said, "Well, I guess I could if I wanted to! I made all my clothes." She was pretty indignant that I'd question her spending habits. She really looked good in her fine hats.

I remember that Saturday night was grocery time - also time for a treat - a big sack of bananas comes to mind - also the Atlanta Journal. There seemed to be something for everyone in the Journal. Daddy always liked to go places on Sunday afternoon and I suppose he wanted to get mama out of the house, too. We all looked forward to it. The grand finale was always a stop at "Woodies Bakery" on Haywood Road. They took the bread out of the ovens at 5:00 pm and nothing has ever equaled that wonderful smell! Daddy would buy a couple of loafs and we'd have "splattered egg" sandwiches!

Joan: We had a little dog, "Gypie" and mama loved her more than we did, I think. Gypie would go down to the back door every day at 12:00 because mama would feed her more than she would eat of their meal from "Meals on Wheels".

The one thing that stands out in my mind about daddy was in his later years, after he got sick and wasn't supposed to drive, I would ask them if they needed anything from the store and they always said no. Five minutes later he would get in the car and go some where. I would worry until he got back.

Esther: I remember that even though daddy only finished the fifth grade at school, he would help me with my math homework. He was a good and loving father.

FRANCES EVELYN McCURRY

(Born March 15, 1915)
Married to Scott Wheeler
Married to Jim Norwood - January 11, 1942
(Born January 3, 1920/Died January 9, 1983)

Evelyn McCurry is the oldest child of Luther Martin and Fucshia Wallen McCurry. She attended Aycock, Vance, Hall Fletcher Junior High and graduated from Asheville High School on June 3, 1932.

It was the "Depression Years" 'and jobs were scarce, but thanks to a neighbor who was a friend of the manager of "Charles Store", she sold records there on Saturdays for some years. She worked at Efirds Department Store and S. H. Kress several years.

She met Jim Norwood in Indiana approximately November, 1941, and they were married January 11, 1942. Jim was an ideal husband and they were married 42 happy years.

On September, 1941, Jim went into the Air Force and Evelyn was able to be with him during his service - first in Biloxi, MS and then Lincoln, NE, Albuquerque, NM and La Junta, CO. Each place they found interesting and different, especially the Southwest where Navajo Indians in native dress were a common sight. J. C. Penney had several young employees who were Mexican and were able to serve the many customers who spoke only Spanish.

Since Evelyn had experience with J. C. Penney, that was the first stop in a new town. The USO was able to help with living quarters. After 4-1/2 years, it was hard to settle down, but Evelyn went back to Penney's for several years and Jim worked at Ethyl-Visqueen about 20 years. Jim then was self-employed in construction work.

Evelyn and Jim bought their first home in Terre Haute, IN in 1951 for $4,500.00. After 10 years, we bought land east of town and Jim built a lovely home for us. We had so many bad winters back then and our thoughts kept turning Southward as retirement time drew near. In 1977, Evelyn retired from the Union Hospital Purchasing Department and they traveled. While visiting Jean and Marshall Riggins, they located a little place in the small town of Norwood, NC, and after returning to Terre Haute and giving much thought to it, they decided to purchase the place. Jim did extensive remodeling and with each change, it became "their" home with a beautiful view of Lake Tillery and the Uwharrie Mountains nearby.

They joined and became active in the First United Methodist Church. In July 1982, Jim had surgery for lung cancer and on January 9, 1983, was laid to rest in Norview Cemetery.

The future seemed bleak for Evelyn, but time, a daily routine, wonderful neighbors, church family and Jean and Marshall helped in the healing process.

Fifteen years has passed now and while Jim is still a "precious memory", Evelyn has found the strength to go on with an active and happy life. She is a member of a Book Club and enjoys reading. She goes to the YMCA for water exercises as well as being Chairman of the History Commitee of the church, Chairperson of the UMW Afternoon Circle, a member of the Bereavement Committee, Sunday School Treasurer and a purchaser of supplies for the church kitchen. She is also Vice-President and pianist for the Senior Group, "Methodist Merrymakers."

Until her legs gave out, she enjoyed traveling on bus tours to many places, but now takes day trips and flights to Florida. Her life has been happy and she thanks God for all the good memories.

MARY ESTHER McCURRY

(Born May 9, 1917)
Married to Robert McGordon "Mack" Jones
(Born December 1, 1913/Died July 31, 1990)

Esther McCurry was the second oldest child of Luther Martin and Fuchsia Wallen McCurry. She was born in Asheville on Woodfin Street. She attended Aycock for Kindergarten and the first grade. She attendedVance School for the second and third grades, and Rankin School for the fourth, fifth and sixth grades. She attended Hall Fletcher Junior High for 7th and 8th grades. The family moved to Lakeview Terrace at New Bridge and she attended Woodfin School up to the 10th grade. Esther was named after Esther Rarden. The Rardens operated the Langren Hotel. Esther worked at Christmas time at the Charles Store and Woolworth's. When she worked at the Charles Store, she did not go back to school. She met Robert "Mack" Jones there.

Esther and Robert "Mack" Jones were married in Greenville, SC, December 1, 1934, with Guy Gullick, Justice of the Peace officiating.

Robert Eugene Jones was born to Esther and Mack on October 10, 1936. They resided in Asheville. In 1940, George McCurry and Mack went to Snead's Ferry on the coast to work at the Marine base there and came back to Asheville after six months. In 1942, Mack, Esther and Bob moved to Wilmington, NC. Mack worked at the North Carolina Shipbuilding Company. In 1945, they moved back to Asheville, North Carolina, where Mack began working for Merchant Construction. Mack and Esther resided in Asheville thereafter. In 1949, while working on the Municipal Building, a ladder fell and Mack landed on his head on concrete causing him to be unconscious for three months. He was unable to work for four years and always suffered from severe headaches. Esther had to go to work and worked at Woolworth's for a year, Roses 5 and 10 for 2 years and then went to work for Phelp's in 1952. There she made and designed leather handbags that were sold to Lord and Taylor's and Neiman-Marcus. She retired from there in 1970.

Mack passed away on July 31, 1990, after complications from emphysema after stomach surgery. He is buried at Forest Lawn in Candler, NC.

Robert married Mary Goodwin in Quincy, IL on September 17, 1966. Two children were born to them, Geoffrey Scott, September 18, 1967, and Suzette Renee, March 31, 1972.

Esther lives on Old County Home Road and enjoys growing and taking care of her garden. She is one of the oldest members of Deaverview Baptist and also teaches Sunday School.

ROBERT EUGENE JONES
(Born October 10, 1936)
Married To
Mary Elizabeth Goodwin
(Born October 6, 1945)

Robert is the only child of Mary Esther McCurry and Robert "Mack" Jones. He was born in Asheville, NC. The family lived in Asheville all but a few short years when they lived in Wilmington, NC, where Mack worked at the North Carolina Shipbuilding Company during WW II.

Robert graduated in 1955 from Sand Hill High School - the last Senior class to graduate from this institution. While he was in high school and in summers, he worked repairing televisions. He attended and graduated from Indiana Technical Institute with a degree in Electronic Engineering.

In 1965, he moved to Illinois to work for Gates Radio Company. There he met and married Mary Elizabeth Goodwin on September 17, 1966. In October, 1966, they moved to Hayesville, NC, where Robert worked at American Components. Geoffrey Scott Jones was born on September 18, 1967. In March, 1968, the family moved to St. Paul, MN, where Robert worked for Telex Corporation. In November, 1971, they moved to Hampton-Varnville, SC and on March 31, 1972, the second child, Suzette Renee, was born. The family then moved to Nashville, TN, in the fall of 1972. There Robert worked for Scully-Metrotech and traveled all over the Eastern United States as well as Jamaica, Puerto Rico. The branch was closed and the family moved to Memphis, TN, where Robert worked at Auditronics for 15 years.

The family lived just over the Tennessee/Mississippi line in Olive Branch. A home was built and many friends made. In July 1991, Robert purchased Tapecaster, manufacturer of recorders and playback machines for broadcasting. In 1994, the company closed, and in 1995, Robert and Mary moved to Asheville, NC, where they reside now at 41 Salem Avenue. They bought their home from Bill Candler. The home was the residence of Nita and Herschel Candler.

Geoffrey is working and residing in Kansas City, MO. Suzette graduated from University of Memphis with a degree in Vocal Performance and lived in Los Angeles for one year. She now resides with her parents and is working at the Grove Park Inn and is a member of the Asheville Choral Society.

Robert and Mary are very active at New Bridge Baptist Church. God has richly blessed them and continues to do so.

ETHEL JUANITA McCURRY

(Born November 28, 1920/Died April 23, 1996)
Married
Herschel Gray Candler - June 19, 1938
(Born October 30, /Died October 28, 1994)
Buried at Pisgah View Cemetery - Candler, NC

Juanita was the third child of Luther Martin and Fuchsia Wallen McCurry. She attended various schools in Asheville.

She and Herschel Candler were married in 1938. For a while, they lived in Detroit, Michigan, in the late 30's, but moved back to Asheville. During WW II, they lived in Florida before Herschel enlisted in the war. While he was overseas, Nita stayed in Asheville with her parents. Herschel and Nita lived in a home built below the McCurry's on Busbee View Road. In 1949, they lived in apartments on Sand Hill Road. They bought a house on the corner of Sand Hill Road, moved to Royal Pines in Skyland and then to Rocky Mount, NC. They moved back to Asheville and lived in the apartments at the corner of Patton Avenue and Haywood Road. They moved to 41 Salem Avenue after their home was built in 1958 and lived there until their deathes. Herschel worked for the Post Office and retired from there.

Juanita and Herschel has one son, William "Bill" Candler of Arden, and one grandson, William.

Herschel Gray Candler suffered from heart problems and on October 28, 1994, passed away at home.

Juanita suffered from asthma and heart problems. She passed away in her home on April 23, 1996.

Juanita was a kind woman with a ready smile. Herschel was a gruff, yet caring person who would help anyone he could. Herschel and Nita will always have a special place in our hearts.

.....Mary Jones

LUTHER EARL McCURRY

(Born July 9, 1922)
Married
Maxine Self - January 11, 1947
(Died 1995)

Earl McCurry was the fourth child of Luther Martin and Fuchsia Wallen McCurry. He was born on Luther's birthday. The family was living 71 Nevada Avenue in West Asheville. He attended Eugene Rankin Grade School in West Asheville and graduated from Woodfin High School in 1940.

During his high school years, it was hard to come by a job. He caddied at Beaver Lake Golf Course when possible and his favorite pass time was riding freight trains. He would hobo down the Spartanburg line to Melrose at the foot of the mountain and grab the next one back to Biltmore. Sometimes he'd go down to Old Fort and back, but he didn't enjoy it as much because of coming back with those "smoke engines" through all the tunnels.

After high school, he hoboed to Detroit and worked in a machine shop until he was drafted for WWII.

He spent 38 months in the Army (Ordinance), 13 months of which were in the city limits of Honolulu at Hawaiian Ordinance Depot.

Earl and Maxine Self were married in January of 1947. Their only child, Max Earl, was born October 5, 1947. Earl's occupation was in the machinist line of work He was an automotive machinist in Asheville for White & Roberts and Rea Auto Supply and then went back into the legitimate machines shops as tool & die and mold making, etc. The last few years before he retired at age 62, he worked for Rockwell International installing printing presses in the newspaper industry. He retired after installing the equipment at the then new Sarasota Herald Tribune. They lived in Asheville and finally moved to Florida. Maxine passed away in 1995.

Earl lives in Palmetto, FL, where he has 2 acres of land and just loves it. He makes a small garden and have plenty of citrus fruits of various kinds and a small tractor with ground engaging equipment and a 48" belly mower to keep mother nature from taking it back. Max lives in Alabama.

Earl says, "Tell every one hi and the 'latch string is hanging out' for anyone to come visit."

MAX EARL McCURRY

(Born October 5., 1947)

Max Earl McCurry was the only child of Earl and Maxine McCurry. He was born in Asheville, NC. He graduated from Gainesville High School, Gainesville, FL, June, 1965. He graduated from UNC-Asheville in June, 1969 and received a BA - Major in Physics.

He enlisted May, 1969 in the US Air Force and served until May 1973 with 3-1/2 years served in Germany.

From 1974 to 1975, he was employed by the Boeing Corporation in Seattle, Washington.

In May 1978 he graduated from the University of Florida with an MS - Major in Physics.

He was employed from 1978 to 1984 with the USAF Armament Laboratory at Eglin AFB, Florida. From 1985 to 1986, he was employed by the US Navy Coastal Systems Center at Panama City Beach, Florida. From 1986 to the present, he has been employed by the US Army Space and Missile Defense Comd. at Huntsville, Alabama. He resides in Madison, Alabama.

His interests are computer, treasure hunting with metal detector, and scuba div .

HOWARD EUGENE McCURRY

(Born March 19, 1926)
Married to Mary Butler - July 26, 1945
(Born /Died October, 1995)
Married to Joan Whalen, December 6, 1987

Howard was the fifth child of Luther Martin and Fucshia Wallen McCurry. He grew up in Asheville and graduated from Biltmore High School.

Howard worked in Postal Accounts, Asheville, 1943 - 1944, and served in the 807th Tank Destroyer Batallion from 1944 - 1946 in France, Germany, and Austria.

In 1945, he married Mary Butler. Howard returned to Postal Accounts after service and transferred to St. Louis, Missouri, in 1952. They lived in Florissant, MO, just north of St. Louis. Howard retired in 1979.

Howard and Mary had one son, Bruce Gordon, born in 1961, in Florissant, MO.

Howard and Mary moved back to Asheville and in October, 1985, Mary passed away. Howard married again on December 6, 1987, to Joan Whalen. They moved to Florida and now reside in Port Charlotte.

Bruce Gordon married Sherrie McCracken and they have two children, Megan, 6, and Andrew, 5. Bruce works for the IRS in Atlanta and lives in Lilburn, GA.

BRUCE GORDON McCURRY

(Born June 28, 1961)

Married Sherry McCracken

Bruce is the only son of Howard and Mary McCurry. He was born in Florrisant, Missouri. Bruce works for the IRS in Atlanta. He has been a tax examiner, manager, and assistant manager. He and his wife and two children reside in Lilburn, Georgia, 25 miles east of Atlanta. Andrew is five and Megan is six and a half.

Bruce met Sherrie at church and they have been married seven and a half years. They are both Christians as well as Megan.

JOHN NELSON McCURRY

(Born May 17, 1929/Died April 30, 1991)
Married to
Mabel Stevens - June 29, 1947
Edna McKinsey

John Nelson was born on May 17, 1929 to Luther Martin and Fuchsia Wallen McCurry, the only boy of the triplets.

John married Mabel Stevens before finishing high school. He worked in a grocery store. They moved to Maryland where John worked with Mabel's father in masonry work. John became an excellent brick layer and it was his vocation for the rest of his life.

Evelyn (Lynn) was born to Mable and John. When they were divorced and Mable remarried and moved to Springfield, MO, Lynn lived with them. Since she has married, she has lived in Willow Springs, MO. She has three children: Christie (Sweany), Jessica Shelton, Lori Shelton.

John married Edna McKinsey. They had no children. John suffered from mouth cancer and it spread to his throat. John passed away on April 30, 1991.

JEAN ELIZABETH McCURRY

(Born May 17. 1929/Died March 10. 1991)
Married
Thomas Marshall Riggins - July 3. 1947

Jean Elizabeth was born on May 17, 1929 to Luther Martin and Fucshia Wallen McCurry. She was a triplet. She grew up in Asheville and graduated from Biltmore High School where she played on the girl's basketball team and was voted Most Popular Girl in her senior class. She worked for the Internal Revenue Service for many years in GSO. She later worked for an opthamologist in Charlotte. She was a dependable and loyal employee with a strong work ethic.

On July 3, 1947, she married Thomas Marshall Riggins. Three children were born to them. Marsha, born April 24, 1948; Susan, born June 18, 1951 and Wayne, born June 2, 1950. Marsha married Kenneth Huckabee and Bill White. She has one child, Dana Diane, born October 20, 1965. Susan is married to James Sappenfield and has one child, Jimmy. Wayne married Margaret Twiggs and two children were born to them, Marshall Grayson and Katie Rebecca.

Jean was a caring, giving mother who taught her children the importance of responsibility, hard work and having fun in life.

Jean passed away on March 10, 1991 of a heart attack in her home.

MARSHA RIGGINS WHITE

(Born April 24, 1948)
Married Kenneth Huckabee
Married William (Bill) George White

Marsha graduated from Ben L. Smith High School, 1966, and from UNC-Greensboro in 1970 with a BA in Mathematics. Later she attended Guilford Technical Institute (now GTCC) to take computer programming courses.

Marsha was married to Kenneth Huckabee and had one daughter, Dana Diane. Dana is married to (Donald) Wayne Venable. The have two children, Courtney Gail, born March 29, 1987, and Justin (Wayne), Born December 15, 1989. Courtney plays basketball and was chosen, "All Star" for her team this season. Justin is a highly recruited little league baseball player whose team is undefeated so far this year! Dana is a mortgage accountant for Wendover Funding, Division of EDS. Wayne is a licenses electrician working at Shionogi Qualicaps.

Marsha taught all levels of high school math in Greensboro from 1970 - 1981. She left a teaching career for a new career in data processing/information systems, working at Bullington Industries, Management Sciences America, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco and, currently, Novartis Crop Protection (formerly Ciba-Geigy). She has done programming, systems analysis and design, database administration, and management. Currently, she is a Manager of Marketing Systems and Data Warehousing at Novartis.

Marsha met her second husband, William (Bill) George White while at Burlington Industries. Bill is currently a Systems Analyst and Project Manager for BGF Industries.

Bill and Marsha have had the opportunity to do a lot of international traveling related to our jobs, including trips to Switzerland, Austria, France and China. While on a business trip to Switzerland two years ago, they took the opportunity to vacation in Italy. Bill is still making frequent trips to France and recently to China. Bill loves to collect old vinyl records - if anyone has any records they'd like to get rid of! They both enjoy gardening and cooking (and eating, too, of course!)

Marsha and Bill live just outside the southeastern Greensboro City limits in Guilford County.

SUSAN RIGGINS SAPPENFIELD

(Born June 18, 1951)

Married James (Jim) A. Sappenfield, III

Susan was born in Asheville, NC and moved when she was six years old. She grew up in Greensboro and Charlotte. She attended NC State University and graduated from UNC-Charlotte with a BS in Accounting. She obtained her CPA also.

Susan was Financial Analyst at First Citizen's Bank at Raleigh for 12 years. She is Controller at Crescent Resources Inc. in Charlotte and has been there for 12 years. She met her husband Jim at a funeral home in Raleigh. He is a licensed funeral director and embalmer. They have been married 19 years and have one son, James A., IV (Jimmy) who is seven years old and loves sports.

They live in Frontman Funeral Home upstairs. They are the owners, with Susan keeping the books.

SHIRLEY JEAN RHEW
(Born September 19, 1949)
Married Robert Bailey

Children:	Robbie Bailey	-	May 30, 1967
	Lori Bailey	-	December 20, 1969
	Lisa Bailey	-	December 20, 1969 (Deceased)

Grandchildren:

Lori Bailey married Donnie Austin

Brady Austin	-	January 8, 1993
Gage Austin	-	August 1, 1994
Carly Austin	-	March 16, 1997
Cooper Austin	-	March 16, 1997

DONNA JOANN RHEW
(Born: March 30, 1951)
Married Boyd Cope/Michael O'Connor

Children:	Joshua O'Connor	-	January 23, 1975
	Leah O'Connor	-	August 30, 1977
	Nathan O'Connor	-	November 13, 1979
	Jason O'Connor	-	November 13, 1979
	Caleb O'Connor	-	June 23, 1987

Grandchildren:

Leah O'Connor married Lenny Anders

Tyler Douglas Anders	-	July 19, 1995

SANDRA KAY RHEW
(Born July 11, 1954)
Married Paul Cope

Children:	Heather Cope	-	May 1, 1976
	Heath Cope	-	May 19, 1979

Grandchildren:

Heather married Shad Higgins

Coleman	-	February 21, 1998

DEBORAH MARIE RHEW
(Born February 25, 1956)
Married to Jerry Angel

Children:	**Christie Angel**	-	**August 4, 1977**
	Tiffany Angel	-	**December 6, 1979**
	Brett Angel	-	**May 30, 1982**

Grandchildren:

Christie married Damion Brookshire

Madison Paige	-	**November 22, 1997**

JUDY GAIL RHEW
(Born March 27, 1957)
Married Terry Bridges/Dale Shelton

Children:

Brandi Bridges	-	**June 7, 1978**
Justin Shelton	-	**May 22, 1988**

Carroll Banks' son, Benny Carroll Banks, Jr. married Robin Sharpe

Children:	**Johnathan Logan**	-	**September 6, 1986**
	Savannah Blake	-	**February 3, 1992**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
JEAN McCURRY RIGGINS
JOHN NELSON McCURRY

When we were born, our picture was on the front page of the newspaper. We started singing when we were three years old. Evelyn played the piano for us. We sang in churches, tent meetings and school. We grew up very close to each other and our older sisters that took care of us: Esther, Nita and Evelyn.

Jean and John went to be with the Lord in 1991 - Jean on March 10 and John on April 30. I miss them and wish they could be with us on this wonderful day. I feel like they are looking down on us.

..... JOAN McCURRY BANKS

The birth of the triplets during the Depression changed all our lives in one way or another. At age 14, I wasn't looking forward to another baby and stated that I was tired of baby-sitting. I would do dishes, mop and sweep floors, do the laundry - anything but babysit another baby!

Daddy, all during the time let mama sleep and he cooked breakfast for us. Then he'd call me to make the biscuits - we had big breakfasts! He had been at the hospital late and when I got to the kitchen, he said, "Mama's got triplets at the hospital." My befuddled brain couldn't quite take it in and he repeated, "Mama's got three little babies at the hospital." I don't know what my response was, but I'll remember forever thinking God was punishing me for saying I'd never babysit! There was no way out of it! We three older sisters had "our baby." John was mine. Joan was Esther's and Jean was Nita's. They sat beside us at the table and we helped with their needs. Mama, of course, was the "general" - we were the "lieutenants."

.....EVELYN McCURRY NORWOOD

Joan (left), John, and Jean McCurry, triplets of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. McCurry, of Lakeview Terrace. The youngsters are five years old.

HERBERT E. McCURRY

(Born September 1, 1903/Died 1957)
Married to
Lola Grace Boyd
(Born May 3, 1903 - Died 1992)

Herbert E. was the son of Nelson E. and Dora Leona Moore McCurry. Herbert lived all of his life in Asheville, NC.

He was taxi driver, construction worker and drove a tractor trailer to New Jersey and New York.

Grace and Herbert were divorced.

Three children were born to them.

Frances Velma - Born 1925
Merlin Leona - Born 1927
Herbert E. - Born March 20, 1929

Frances Velma married a Bigelli and lived in Norfolk, Virginia, until her death in 1996.
Merlin Leona married Kenneth Kaake, had one child, Patty, and lived in Flint, Michigan, until her death in 1997.
Herbert E. married and divorced. He lives in Asheville. He has six children: Michael Eugene, Susan Ann, Herbert E. III, Thomas Frederick, David Lee and Barbara Irene. Herbert is known as "Little Hub."

Herbert McCurry died in 1957 at the age of 54 years.

GEORGE WILLIAM McCURRY

(Born January 15, 1906/Died November 12, 1979)
Married
Rhoma Elizabeth Brown
(Born January 5, 1915/Died November 26, 1992)

George McCurry was the youngest child of Nelson E. McCurry and Dora Leona Moore McCurry.

The family lived in Asheville until they moved to Jacksonville, NC, where George worked on the construction of Cherry Point Marine Base. They moved back to Asheville and lived on Sand Hill School Road across the street from what is now Sand Hill-Veneable Elementary. In 1943, the family moved to Orchard Street and then in 1945 they moved to Cherry Street. George worked at Moore General Hospital in Black Mountain and Matthews Ford Company.

George married Rohma Elizabeth Brown in October, 1932 in Asheville, NC. There were two children born to them. Richard Nelson born August 14, 1933 and Judith Elaine, born September 7, 1939.

George died on November 12, 1979 and Rhoma died on November 26, 1992. Both are buried in New Salem Cemetery.

RICHARD NELSON McCURRY
(Born August 14, 1933)
Married
Joan Patricia Randall
(Born February 23, 1938)

Richard was the eldest of George and Rhoma McCurry. He was born in Asheville, NC, and attended Vance Elementary School, first through third grades.

He and his family moved to Jacksonville, NC, where his father worked on the construction of Cherry Point Marine Base. He returned to Asheville and attended fourth grade at Sand Hill Elementary School. He attended Claxton Elementary School in the fifth and sixth grades.

Richard graduated from high school in May of 1951. In previous years he worked at Schwartz Grocery, Pappas Grocery, delivered morning and evening newspapers and worked at Charlotte Street Pharmacy. After high school I worked at Winn-Dixie until December of 1951.

Richard was in the Nave from January 8, 1952 until December 12, 1955. He attended Mars Hill College and UNC Chapel Hill , 1956 - 1959. On June 12, 1959 he married Joan Randall. From September 1959 to November 1960, Richard attended Western Carolina University. From 1965 to 1968, he was employed by a textile firm in South Carolina and sold insurance. From 1968 to the time of his retirement, September 1, 1995, he was employed by North Carolina Services for the Blind in Rehabilitation.

Three children were born to Richard and Joan. Jeffrey Steven, October 31, 1961; Janet Elizabeth, August 21, 1963 and Paul Randall, June 20, 1967.

JUDITH ELAINE McCURRY
(Born September 7, 1939/Died September 24, 1994)
Married to Almon

Judith was born in Asheville and died in Greensboro, NC. She was cremated and ashes scattered at Topsail Island, NC.

Richard Nelson McCurry b. 8-14-33, Asheville, NC
m. 6-12-59, Asheville, NC
Joan Patricia Randall b. 2-23-38, Asheville, NC
Issues of this union:

Jeffrey Steven McCurry b. 10-31-1961, Union, SC
m. 6-8-1990, Greenville, SC
Vicki Marie Hall b. 1-17-1967, Russellville, AL

Issues of this union:
Alicia Marie McCurry b. 6-30-1991, Asheville, NC
Jordan Hunter McCurry b. 9-19-1997, Asheville, NC

Janet Elizabeth McCurry b. 8-21-1963, Rutherfordton, NC
m. 2-1-1991, Asheville, NC
Robert Henry Henderson, Jr. b. 6-16-1958, Asheville, NC

Issues of this union:
Robert Henry Henderson, III b.7-21-1991 stillborn. Buried Riverside Cemetery
Jonathan Hilliard Henderson, b. 11-30-1992, Asheville, NC
Jaime Amelia Henderson b. 1-23-1997, Asheville, NC

Paul Randall McCurry b. 6-20-1967, Asheville, NC
m. 7-11-1992, Arden, NC
Janice Kay Heinmiller, b. 7-27-1963, Ayer, Mass.

Issues of this union:
Tami Elizabeth Heinmiller b. 9-13-1983
Paul Randall McCurry, Jr. b. 8-10-1993

Parents of Richard Nelson McCurry:
George William McCurry b. 1-15-1906, Asheville, NC, d. 11-12-1979. Buried New Salem Cemetery.
m. 10-1932, Asheville, NC
Rhoma Elizabeth Brown b. 1-5-1915, Meridian, Miss., d. 11-26-1992. Buried New Salem Cemetery.

Issues of this union:
Richard Nelson McCurry b. 8-14-33, Asheville, NC
Judith Elaine McCurry Almon b. 9-7-1939, Asheville, NC, d. 9-24-1994, Greensboro,
NC. Cremated and ashes scattered at Topsail Island, NC.

Parents of Joan Patricia Randall McCurry:
Harvey Jordan Randall, b. 5-25-1905, Royston, GA, d. 12-20-1996. Buried Riverside Cem.

m. 12-8-1934, Asheville, NC
Dorothy Helen Buckner, b. 5-23-1913, Asheville, NC, d.11-25-1992. Buried Riverside Cem.

Issues of this union:
Joan Patricia Randall, b. 2-23-1938, Asheville, NC
Eileen Harvette Randall b. 9-18-1943, Asheville, NC
Harvey Jordan Randall, Jr., b. 6-7-1947 stillborn, Asheville, NC Buried Riverside Cemetery.

Note: Our Mothers died 12 hours apart and their funerals were held on the same day.

CENSUS
McCURRY FAMILY

MALCOLM , JR. and MARTHA "PATTY" DEYTON

1840:

Malcolm	***39***
Zephaniah	***11***
William E. Horton	***12***
Franklin	***11***
Martha	***38***
Phebe	***9***
Amey	***6***
Jane	***4***
Louise	***2***

1850:

Malcolm	***49M***
Zephaniah	***21***
Franklin	***21***
Malcolm	***9***
Oliver	***7***
Jasper	***4***
Martha	***48F***
Phebe	***19***
Amey	***16***
Jane	***14***
Louise	***12***

1860:

ELDRIDGE McCURRY AND REBECCA ??

1850:

Eldridge McCurry	*25M*
Pinckney	*5*
Malcolm	*3*
John	*1*
Rebecca	*25F*

1860:

Eldridge McCurry	*33M*
Rebecca	*32F*
Pinkney	*15M*
Malcombe	*13M*
John	*11M*
Amandia	*9F*
William H.	*7M*
Washington	*3M*
Brice J.	*3/12M (Possibly Nelson)*

1870:

Rebecca McCurry	*44F*
Manda	*19F*
William	*17M*
Washington	*14M*
Nelson	*12M*
Doctor	*6M*

(Eldridge died in the Civil War)

1910:

William 58

Rebecca 88

MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION

1949

Death Record - Dock McCurry, ~~1925~~ - Had 2 boys, Bill and Lawrence - Lots of Girls

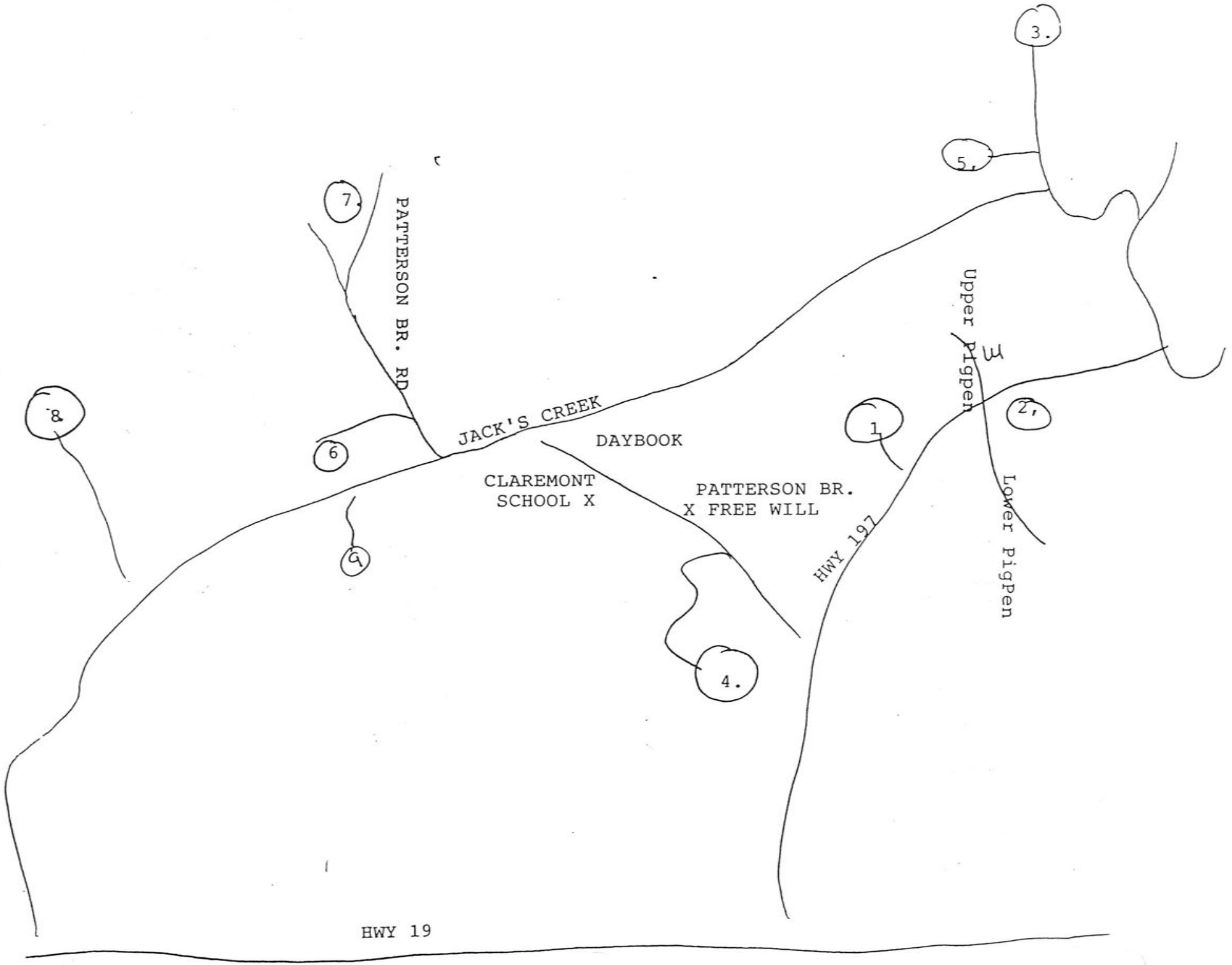
Pinckney McCurry could not read or write. According to Fuschia McCurry, he was a red faced, fat man.

John McCourry - Nelson's Brother - moved to Buncombe County and married a Deyton.

Will McCourry - Nelson's Brother - moved to Knoxville, TN.

Peterson's and McCourry's got along just fine until Doc Hampton stirred up trouble and they had a fued - 1898

Stokes McCurry, brother of Luther, Charlie, Hubert and George, and the eldest went several places and worked a lot in coal mines in East Tnenesse, West Virginia and Kentucky. He would come and go and the last anyone ever heard of him was in 1935 when he visited Asheville, left, and was never heard from again. He sometimes used the name of Stokes Henry. Dora, Stoke's mother, told Fuschia McCurry that before Stokes was born, she wanted to move away from Red Hill to town so much that that's the reason Stokes roamed.


3.
5.
7
PATTERSON BR. RD
Upper Pigpen
3
8
6
JACK'S CREEK
DAYBOOK
1
2.
CLAREMONT
SCHOOL X
PATTERSON BR.
X FREE WILL
HWY 197
Lower Pigpen
9
4.
HWY 19

1. DAYTON/BAILEY CEMETERY - Located on top of mountain to the left just as you go over rise going toward Zion Baptist Church on Highway 197, going toward Upper Pigpen.
   A. Dock and Trissie Hunecutt McCurry - buried under large cedar tree on left side of second cemetery.
   B. P.A. (Pinkney) and Matilda McCurry - buried approximately 50-60' on past Dock - left of second cemetery.
   C. Families buried here - Hamby, Minnie Brown, Dayton, Moore, W.A. Deyton, Jackson Deyton(CSA), Law, Deyton, Bailey, Renfro, Freeman, Lingerfelt, Hampton, Ray

2. CEMETERY - Located off of Lower PigPen just to left after turning onto Lower Pigpen going toward Toe River on 197. Jasper McCurry lived on this road - have not seen cemetery. This is up on hill behind old farm house and barn.

3. FAIRVIEW CEMETERY - Off of lower Jack's Creek on Hwy # going North - up on hill.
   A. Alvin McCurry - 4/24/1914 - 8/14/66 - Gladys McCurry 4/8/1922 - 11/24/1981
   B. Alma Lee McCurry - 2/28/1948 - 3/3/1948
   C. Kathyrn Laughrun McCurry
   D. B. T. Horton 1848-1932 - S. A. Horton - 1852- 1924
   E. Thomas, John Godfrey, Julia, Vira P. McKinney
   F. Thomas McKinney 1887-1946 - Phoebe Peterson McKinney - 1887-1974
   G. Adkins - 2/10/1862 - 7/17/55
   H. Isaac Walter Bradshaw - 1887-1942/Atlas Hensley 1890-1970(?)
   I. Families buried here: Garland, Canipe, Ensor, Peterson, Dayton, Griffith, Buchanan, Tilley Laughrun, Briggs, Whitson, Letterman, Pate, Joe Miller, Piercy, Cornelius, Warrick, Hughes

4. PETERSON CEMETERY - Located off of Daybook Road - Between Hwy 197 and Jack's Creek. Turn left off of Hwy 197 going toward Toe River. Directly across from Patterson Branch Free Will Church is a small gravel road. At the first house, directly across from it, is a road going up the hill to the cemetery. Alvin McCurry 's widow lives in house.
   A. Euphrates McCourry - 8-12-1880 - 4/13/1971 - Rosa Peterson McCourry - 3/2/1893 - 3/19/1984
   B. James Alvin McCourry (son of Euphrates /Rosa) 5/22/1920 - 10/4/1985
   C. Families buried here: Letterman, Tipton, Webb, Peterson, Young, Wilson
      Willie (Wm?) Peterson 4/8/1827 - 8/7/1904
      Moses Washington Peterson - 10/31/1854 - 9/22/1898
      Sharon McCurry -5/2/1959 - 5/10/1977
      Lillian Peterson - 8/1/1874 - 8/16/1921

5. CEMETERY - Nice - located just off Jack's Creek - lower end - first road on left just after turning off of Jack's Creek.
   A. Clayton McCurry - 1902-1983 - Amy P. 1905-1976
   B. Voyd and Daisy McCurry - Kenneth McCurry
   C. Polly Huneycutt 1831-1878
   D. Lissie - 1862 /Moses J. Peterson - 1848
   E. Families buried here: Renfro, Styles, Beam, Howell, Wheeler, Pate, Whitson, Cooper, Johnson, April Eliza Douglas

6. CEMETERY - Turn on Patterson Branch Road off of Jack's Creek, turn on First Road on left then turn left at large white house - Elwood Farms - go approximately 1 mile up road - there is a house on right, old barn on left. Road right behind barn goes to this cemetery - approximately 1/2 to 3/4 mile up.
   A. M.P. McCurry - 4/9/1850 - 3/28/1937 - Sousan Roberts McCurry - 4/24/1844 - 12/31/1922
   B. N.C. McCourry - 10/13/1881 - 2/4/1910
   C. Zella McCourry 8/5/1895 - 5/1/1915
   D. Erma McCourry - 10/18/1906 - 3/7/1913
   E. A. Hick McCurry 10/22/1872 - 2/10/1937 - Cora E. McCurry - 7/20/1898 - 7/7/1923
   F. Ila McCurry Dillow RN - 5/2/1908 - 10/16/1938
   G. Frank McCourry 3/27/1884 - 7/13/1964
   H. Euranus McCourry 1886 - 1911 Margaret - 1861 - 1912
      Candler C. McCourry - 8/8/1898 - 10/15/1965
      George W. McCourry - 1859 - 1931
   I. Families buried here - Sorrells,

7. CEMETERY - Way up on hill - did not go - behind church in the fork of the road.

8. WOODBY CEMETERY - Did not go - Woodby's buried there.

9. McCurry Cemetery

NORTH CAROLINA STATE BOARD OF HEALTH
BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS

STANDARD CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

1 PLACE OF DEATH Registration District No. ____ Register No. 4
County ____ State ____
Township ____ or Village ____
City ____ No. ____ St. ____ Ward ____
(If death occurred in a hospital or institution, give its NAME instead of street and number)

2 FULL NAME ____ St. ____ Ward. ____
(If nonresident give city or town and State)

(a) Residence. No. ____
(Usual place of abode)
Length of residence in city or town where death occurred ____ yrs. ____ mos. ____ ds. How long in U. S. if of foreign birth? ____ yrs. ____ mos. ____ ds.

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS

3 Sex	4 Color or Race	5 Single, Married, Widowed, or Divorced (write the word)
Male	White	

5a If married, widowed, or divorced
Husband of (or) Wife of ____

6 Date of birth (month, day, and year) ____

7 Age	years	Months	Days	If LESS than 1 day, ____ hrs. or ____ min.
	78			

8 Occupation of deceased
(a) Trade, Profession, or particular kind of work ____
(b) General nature of industry, business, or establishment in which employed (or employer) ____
(c) Name of employer ____

9 Birthplace (city or town) (State or country) ____

Parents
10 Name of Father ____
11 Birthplace of Father (city or town) (State or country) ____
12 Maiden Name of Mother ____
13 Birthplace of Mother (city or town) (State or country) ____

14 Informant ____
(Address) ____

15 Filed ____ 19__ ____ REGISTRAR

MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

16 Date of Death (month, day, and year) ____

17 I HEREBY CERTIFY, That I attended deceased from ____, 19__, to ____, 19__
that I saw h__ alive on ____, 19__
and that death occurred, on the date stated above, at ____ m.

The CAUSE OF DEATH* was as follows:

(a) ____
(b) ____
(c) ____
(duration) ____ yrs. ____ mos. ____ ds.

Contributory (SECONDARY) ____
(duration) ____ yrs. ____ mos. ____ ds.

18 Where was disease contracted if not at place of death? ____
Did an operation precede death? ____ Date of ____
Was there an autopsy? ____
What test confirmed diagnosis? ____

(Signed) ____ M. D.
____, 19 (Address) ____

*State the DISEASE CAUSING DEATH, or in deaths from VIOLENT CAUSES, state (1) MEANS AND NATURE OF INJURY, and (2) whether ACCIDENTAL, SUICIDAL, OR HOMICIDAL. (See reverse side for additional space.)

19 Place of Burial, Cremation, or removal	Date of Burial
____	____ 19__
20 Undertaker ____	Address ____

MARGIN RESERVED FOR BINDING
WRITE PLAINLY, WITH UNFADING BLACK INK—THIS IS A PERMANENT RECORD
Information should be carefully supplied. AGE should be stated EXACTLY. PHYSICIANS should state CAUSE OF DEATH in plain terms, so that it may be

DEATH CERTIFICATE

City Asheville
Buncombe County
North Carolina

Registration No. 11-95

Name of Deceased Dora Leona McCurry Age 67

Color White Sex Female Date of Birth May 23, 1872 Date of Death June 26, 1939

Place of Death 223 Waynesville Ave

Former Residence 223 Waynesville Ave

Name of Father James Moore Name of Mother Unknown

Cause of Death Myocarditis chronic hypertension

Physician B.E. Morgan M. D.

I, WILLIAM E. DIGGES, REGISTER OF DEEDS, BUNCOMBE COUNTY, ASHEVILLE, N. C., do hereby certify that the above is a true copy of the information contained in the death record of Dora Leona McCurry *as filed in the Register of Deeds Office, Buncombe County, N. C.*

WITNESS my hand and official seal this the 2nd *day of* May *19* 75

William E. Digges

Register of Deeds and Keeper of Vital Statistics of Buncombe County, North Carolina

1880 Yancey County Census
Green Mountain Township
GM page 1

1	1	1	LEDFORD, Frederick	W	M	78	m		farmer	NC	NC	NC	w;
			Rebecca	W	F	60	m	wife	h.keep	NC	NC	NC	x;
			(Fredrick LEDFORD,58 m. Rebecca BENNETT,45 01-05-1873)										
			McCURY, Nelson	W	M	20	s		frm.hnd	NC	NC	NC	
			McCURY, Doctor	W	M	16	s		frm.hnd	NC	NC	NC	w;
1	2	2	PETERSON, Lasson	W	M	41	m		farmer	NC	NC	NC	x;
			Cammie	W	F	34	m	wife	h.keep	NC	NC	NC	w;
			Charles	W	M	14	s	son	wk.farm	NC	NC	NC	w;
			Pollie	W	F	13	s	dau		NC	NC	NC	w;
			John	W	M	12	s	son		NC	NC	NC	w;
			Margaret	W	F	10	s	dau		NC	NC	NC	x;
			Elizabeth	W	F	7		dau		NC	NC	NC	
			Naoma	W	F	5		dau		NC	NC	NC	
			[Lawson PETERSON m. Camilla Emeline TIPTON ca. 1849]										
1	3	3	TIPTON, Wm.	W	M	50	m		farmer	NC	NC	NC	x;
			Margaret	W	F	45	m	wife	h.keep	NC	NC	NC	w;
1	3	4	HOPSON, Clayton	W	M	35	m		farmer	NC	NC	NC	x;
			Joanna	W	F	28	m	wife	h.keep	NC	NC	NC	w;
			Nicolas	W	M	9		son		NC	NC	NC	
			Wm.	W	M	7		son		NC	NC	NC	
			Hallie	W	F	6		dau		NC	NC	NC	
			(William C. HOPSON m. Martha J. TIPTON 04-06-1870)										
1	4	5	BAILEY, John	W	M	81	m		farmer	NC	NC	NC	
			Lovey	W	F	74	m	wife	h.keep	NC	NC	NC	
			[John BAILEY m. Lovada RAY ca. 1820]										
1	5	6	BAILEY, Calvin	W	M	35	m			NC	NC	NC	
			Myra	W	F	35	m	wife		NC	NC	NC	
			Mary	W	F	13	s	dau		TN	NC	NC	x;
			Alexander	W	M	12	s	son	wk.farm	NC	NC	NC	x;
			John	W	M	7		son		NC	NC	NC	
			Sarah	W	F	5		dau		NC	NC	NC	
			Ansomus	W	M	3		son		NC	NC	NC	
			Charlie	W	M	1		son		NC	NC	NC	
			(Calvin BAILEY m. T. M. BRYANT 12-10-1865)										

September, 1862. Present or accounted for until captured at or near Manassas, Virginia, on or about August 29, 1862. Confined at Fort Monroe, Virginia, until paroled and transferred to Aiken's Landing, James River, Virginia, where he was received September 7, 1862, for exchange. Declared exchanged at Aiken's Landing on September 21, 1862. Present or accounted for until captured at Fredericksburg, Virginia, December 13, 1862. Exchanged on or about December 17, 1862. Promoted to 1st Sergeant in July-August, 1863. Present or accounted for until wounded and captured at Falling Waters, Maryland, July 14, 1863. Confined at Point Lookout, Maryland, until paroled and transferred to City Point, Virginia, where he was received March 6, 1864, for exchange. Reported absent sick through October, 1864.

McCOURRY, OLIVER, Private
Born in Yancey County where he resided as a farmer prior to enlisting in Yancey County at age 20, March 25, 1862, for the war. Present or accounted for until captured at the North Anna River, Virginia, May 23, 1864. Confined at Point Lookout, Maryland, until released on June 14, 1864, after joining the U.S. Army. Assigned to Company B, 1st Regiment U.S. Volunteer Infantry.

McCOURRY, PINKNEY, Corporal
Resided in Yancey County where he enlisted at age 17, March 21, 1862, for the war. Mustered in as Private and was promoted to Corporal subsequent to October 31, 1864. Present or accounted for until captured at Hatcher's Run, Virginia, April 2, 1865. Confined at Hart's Island, New York Harbor, until released on June 17, 1865, after taking the Oath of Allegiance.

McCOURY, ELDRIDGE L., Private
Enlisted in Yancey County on January 1, 1863, for the war. Present or accounted for through October, 1864; however, he was reported absent sick during much of that period.

McCURRY, MALCOLM, Private
Resided in Yancey County where he enlisted at age 21, March 15, 1862, for the war. Present or accounted for until wounded at or near Seven Pines, Virginia, on or about May 31, 1862. Returned to duty prior to March 1, 1863, and was present or accounted for until he deserted "while on picket" near Culpeper, Virginia, August 2, 1863.

McGOCKAN, JOHN, Private
Resided in Yancey County where he enlisted at age 18, March 15, 1862, for the war. Present or accounted for until he died in hospital at Richmond, Virginia, June 30, 1862, of a gunshot wound of the hand. Place and date wounded not reported.

McINTOSH, JOHN, Private
Resided in Yancey County where he enlisted at age 21, May 1, 1861. Present or accounted for until he deserted on August 31, 1862.

McLAUGHLIN, JOHN, Private
Enlisted in Yancey County on March 25, 1862, for the war. Present or accounted for until he died near Fredericksburg, Virginia, January 12, 1863, of disease.

McLELLAND, JAMES, Private
Resided in Yancey County where he enlisted at age 16, to ranks in January-February, 1862. Present or accounted for until killed at Mechanicsville, Virginia, June 26, 1862.

McPETERS, CHARLES L., Sergeant
Resided in Yancey County where he enlisted at age 20, May 1, 1861. Mustered in as Private and was promoted to Corporal in March-April, 1864. Present or accounted for until hospitalized at Danville, Virginia, on or about May 18, 1864, with a gunshot wound of the arm; however, place and date wounded not reported. Returned to duty in July-August, 1864, and was promoted to Sergeant subsequent to October 31, 1864. Present or accounted for until captured at Hatcher's Run, Virginia, April 2, 1865. Confined at Hart's Island, New York Harbor, until released on June 17, 1865, after taking the Oath of Allegiance.

MOORE, WILLIAM M., Private
Resided in Yancey County where he enlisted at age 28, May 1, 1861. Present or accounted for until discharged on December 21, 1861, by reason of "general debility."

MURCHISON, CICERO, Private
Born in Ashe County and resided in Yancey County where he was by occupation a schoolteacher prior to enlisting in Yancey County at age 26, May 1, 1861. Present or accounted for until discharged on January 24, 1862, by reason of "general debility and delicateness of constitution."

NANNY, SHADRACK J., Private
Resided in Yancey County where he enlisted at age 25, May 1, 1861. Present or accounted for until he died at Bath Alum Springs, Virginia, November 25, 1861. Cause of death not reported.

NOLAN, THOMAS, Private
Previously served on an unidentified blockade runner. Enlisted in this company on or about September 1, 1863. Apparently deserted to the enemy at Snickersville, Virginia, on or about October 28, 1863. Confined at Fort McHenry, Maryland, until released on May 6, 1864.

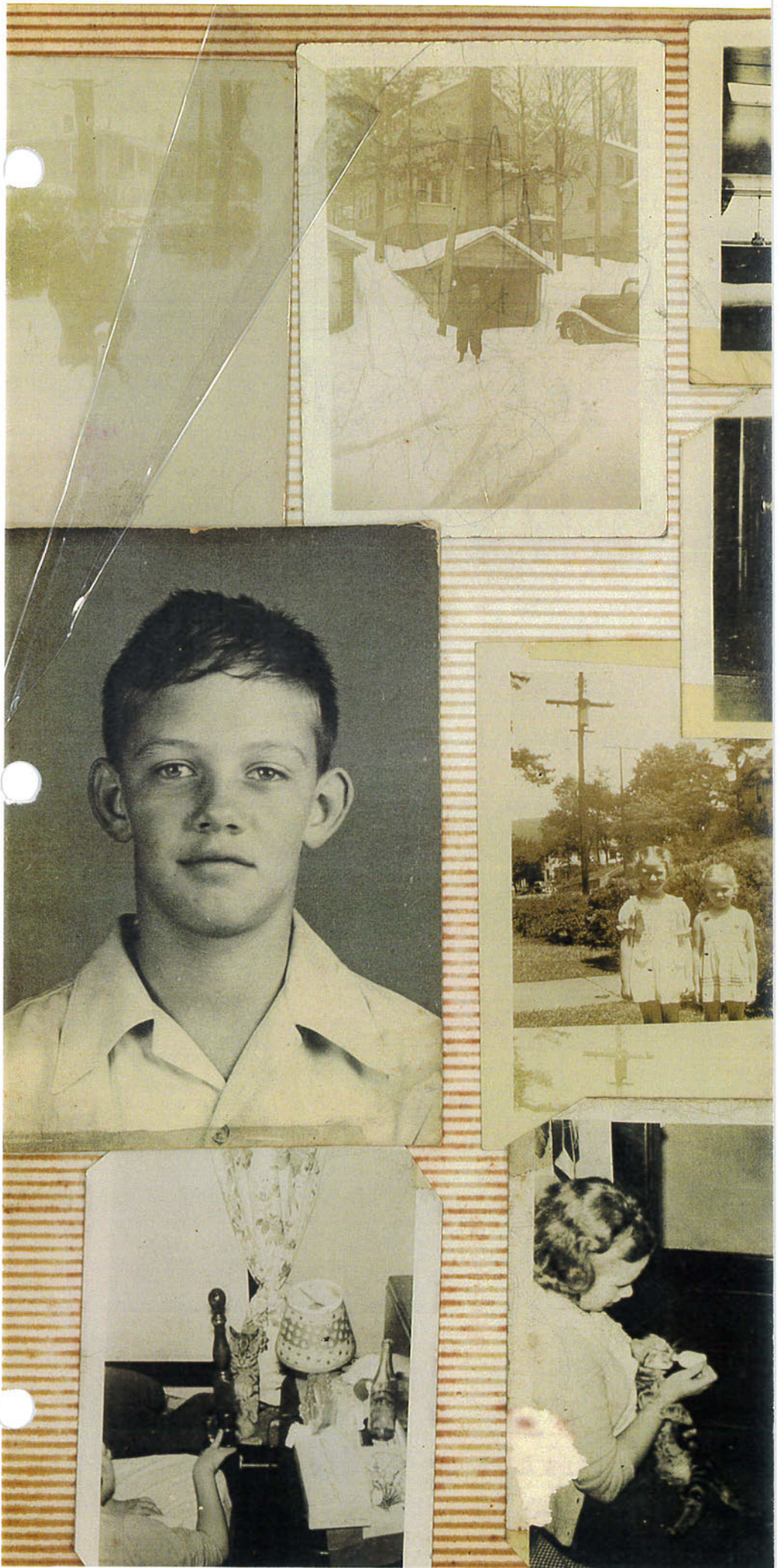
PARROTT, R. P., Private
Enlisted in Yancey County. Enlistment date reported as May 1, 1861; however, he was not listed on the rolls of this company until May-June, 1864. Killed near Reams' Station, Virginia, August 25, 1864.

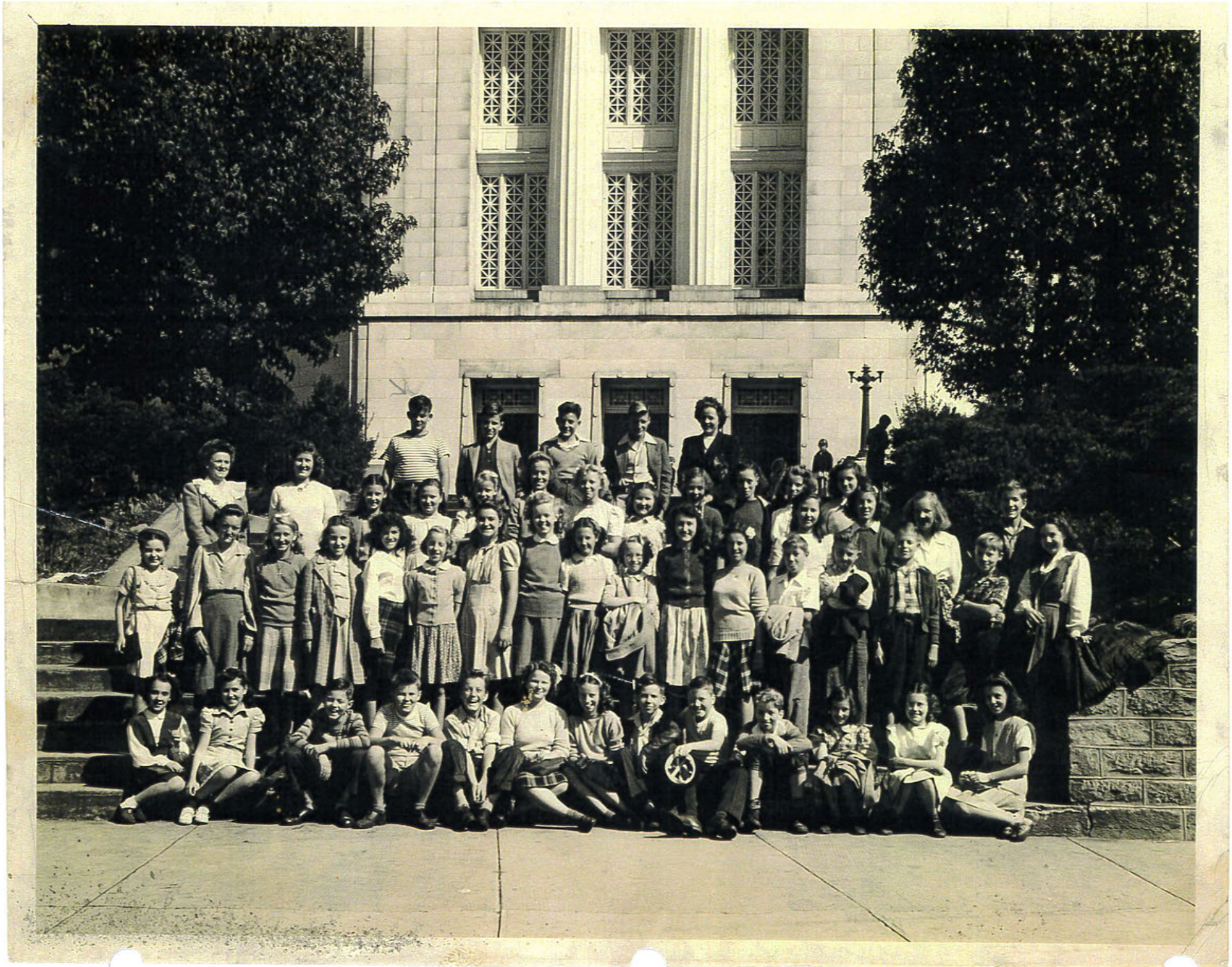
PRICE, SAMUEL P., Sergeant
Resided in Yancey County where he enlisted at age 22, May 1, 1861. Mustered in as Private. Present or accounted for until wounded in the left thigh at Reams' Station, Virginia, August 25, 1864. Returned to duty subsequent to October 31, 1864, and was promoted to Sergeant. Present or accounted for until paroled at Greensboro on or about May 1, 1865.

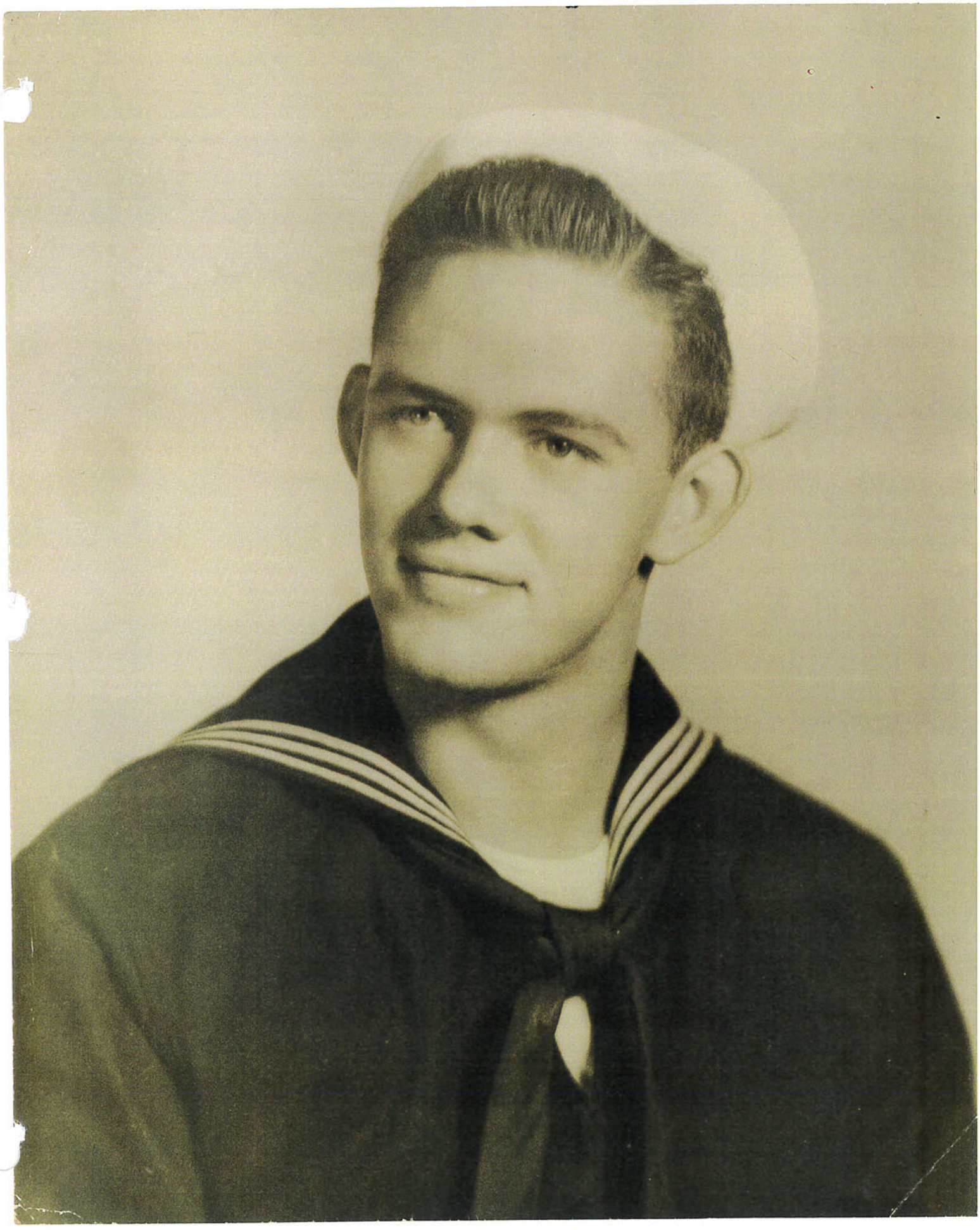
PROFFITT, JOHN W., Corporal
Resided in Yancey County where he enlisted at age 21, May 1, 1861. Mustered in as Corporal. Present or accounted for until he died at Bath Alum Springs, Virginia, November 5, 1861. Cause of death not reported.

RANDOLPH, ANSEL, Private

SCHOOL DAYS
1941-42







Interview with Mr. Richard (Dick) N. McCurry
by Millie Jones of the West Asheville History Project
Thursday, August 26, 1999
Richard and Joan McCurry
36 Pinewood Place
West Asheville, NC

Millie: Since you were born in West Asheville please tell us about your earliest memories and early years in West Asheville.

Dick: My life in West Asheville amounted to no more than three or fours years in my childhood. My Dad and Mom lived on Rankin Avenue in Asheville when I was born and moved to Laurel Loop when I was about six years old. I remember going to school at Vance School. I was there for about three years. I have a lot of memories about the Laurel Loop area. I use to have an old racer that I raced down the hill and when the snow came I rode sleds down the hill and played in the creek down below the house. I remember having chickens in the yard. My Dad had two old white roosters that would flop me anytime I got near them. One day he saw that and he immediately rung there necks and we had them for dinner the next day. In addition, there was snipe hunting that I was addicted to.

Millie: Laurel Loop now runs across Patton Avenue and it was not there then was it?

Dick: No, it wasn't. I walked up Laurel Loop to Druid Drive to Mitchell Avenue across Haywood Road to Vance.

Millie: Do you remember any of your teachers at Vance?

Dick: No, the first teacher I remember was one in the sixth grade at Claxton, a Mrs. Jones who did a lot of reading to us.

Millie: Joan, I believe you said you lived in Kenilworth?

Joan: Yes, I was born there and then we moved to the Montford section and then when I was twelve Dad built a house in Kenilworth and we lived there until 1959 when we were married.

Millie: Was that when Dick was in college?

Dick: I had completed two years at Mars Hill and one semester at University of North Carolina. I met Joan at Christmas. Whatever the reason I did not stay at Chapel Hill, I got a job and went to Western Carolina the rest of that year.

Millie: I believe you said you went to Claxton, David Miller and graduated from Lee Edwards?

Dick: That's correct. Lee Edwards is now know as Asheville High.

Millie: Joan told me that you were in the service.

Dick: I decided to join the Navy approximately six months after I graduated from high school. I joined with a friend of mine whom I thought I would spend some time with in service but we were separated soon after we arrived. We were shipped from Asheville to San Diego, California and I thought I was going around the world. We spent three months in boot camp there and I suffered from sore feet from the extended marching. This kept me from doing as much. I returned home after that for a week or two and went to school for aviation mechanics in Oklahoma and spent six months there and back to California to a naval air station above Los Angeles where I spent approximately two years. During the time I was there it was a normal thing for new personnel to

be subjected to working in the mess hall, so I started that and they asked for volunteers to go out to an island approximately sixty miles off the coast where drone aircraft were flown. They kept about 100 people there during the week. I spent six months out there and had time to explore the island, do some fishing and enjoy myself. It was called San Nicholas Island. Following those two years at Point Lagos where I worked as an aviation mechanic on numerous different kinds of aircraft, I was transferred to a squadron in Miramar, CA that was getting ready to go aboard the USS Philippine C. I made a cruise to the Far East and all and all spent almost four years in the Navy. This was 1951 until 1955.

We have three children. They all live within ten miles. Paul is 32, Janet is 36 and Jeff is almost 38. We have six grandchildren.

Millie: Were they raised in West Asheville?

Joan: Yes, Jeff was born in Union, South Carolina when Dick was in textiles right out of college; Janet was born in Rutherfordton, North Carolina and we came back to Asheville in 1965 and Paul was born in this house and we have been here every since.

Millie: Then you feel like West Asheville is a good place to rear children?

Joan: Definitely.

Millie: What are some of the reasons you feel West Asheville is a good place to rear children?

Dick: We looked at homes and I had warm feelings about West Asheville since I had lived here when I was a child. As a child I had been a member of West Asheville Baptist. My parents were members of Grace Baptist around the time we moved here. We did live in West Terrace Apartments until we bought this house in 1966.

Millie: What are some of the changes, geographically, you have noticed the most?

Dick; Patton Avenue, Interstate 40, I-240. The Smokey Park Bridge was built around 1950. I once was caught in my old model car and I was caught racing across the bridge.

Millie: Some of the World Events had an impact on West Asheville. I will mention a few and you can tell me if you remember them; The polio epidemic:

Joan: Yes, I remember the summer probably about 1947 that we had to stay in during that summer. My Dad had a long bed truck and I remember him taking me and my friends to a drive-in movie.

Dick: I am reminded of it because of a good friend who contracted polio at that time and he is confined to a wheel chair. Don Walsh, he is still a good friend. He probably caught polio about 1949 or 1950. We were in high school at the time. I remember our parents kept a tighter rein on us during this time.

Millie: Do you think he was a relative of Katherine Bryson?

Dick: I do believe he was a relative, maybe a cousin.

Millie: We have a report that President Roosevelt came through West Asheville. Do you remember that?

Dick: No, I was not aware of that.

Millie: Then Pearl Harbor. Do you remember how that effected family members?

Joan: I had two uncles who had to go into the service during that time. But I was too young to remember that. I remember my grandmother had a banner hanging on the wall with two stars indicating that she had two sons in service.

Dick: I was about eight years old and I just cannot remember that. My parents did not relate to me too much about the war. During that time we probably lived on Laurel Loop. We left there to go to the Marine Base at New River and the war must have already started because he was going there to help build on that base. My dad did many different kinds of jobs and heard work was available and so we moved there. My dad was George William McCurry.

Joan: My dad was Harvey Randall and my mother was Dorothy Buckner Randall. My dad was on the police force in Asheville for 32 years. He told me when we bought this place that he remembered when it was pastureland all through this area and cattle grazed through here.

The interview concluded.

Transcribed by Freddie Hopper

Mary Morgan

Mary Elizabeth Hall Morgan
85 Ormond Avenue
West Asheville, NC
November, 2002

I moved to Asheville when I was five years old. I was born in Murphy, NC and moved to Canton at age four. My parents were Mary Alston Hall (she lived to be 94); and Faradey C. Hall (he died at age 62 in 1962). I had two sisters; Rebecca who died in 1989 and Mildred who lives in Anderson SC.

I have lived within a mile perimeter for 72 years. I have lived at my present location for 53 years. My husband, Jim Morgan and I built our garage apartment, after our two sons were born. At that time we needed more room so we just moved (Crouch Housemovers was the mover) the garage apartment to the front and we built on to it. John T. Wood drew up the plans for our remodeling.

My sons are Gary Morgan who lives in Charlotte and has the Landscape Architecture Business. My second son Kris Morgan died in May, 1997 of cancer. I have three grandchildren.

As a child I lived on Delaware Street. There were only two houses on the street at that time. Delaware was a dead end street. I have many memories of my childhood on Delaware; playing hopscotch, cowpasture baseball, front porch swings, cooking potatoes and onions over a rock fire and eating in the woods with neighbor kids.

Vance School was school for myself, my husband and two sons and my two sisters. We all went to Hall Fletcher Middle School and Lee Edwards High School.

The Palace Theatre was next to the post office on Haywood Road near Mildred Avenue. On the corner of Mildred and Haywood Road was a gas station operated by Ham Sluder. His brother Pitt was Police Chief. All the girls thought Ham was the most handsome guy anywhere around.

The Palace Pharmacy was on the other corner of Mildred and Haywood Road. There were apartments upstairs over the pharmacy and my aunt and cousin lived above the drug store. It had a soda bar and was a favorite "hangout". Doc Foster and Doc Michaels were the pharmacist. The soda jerks were Cauley Peek (he was in my class and I see him at class reunions) and Fulton Welborn. My sister and I used to order stuff just so Fulton could deliver on his bike.

Another great memory was May's Market. I would stop there as I walked or skated to Hall Fletcher to get me a "banana flip" for my lunch. Compton Nicholson delivered groceries for Mays. He called everyone "Zeke". My mom ordered groceries over the phone and sometimes when Compton delivered them I would ride in the truck with him to deliver other orders.

At the age of 10 or 11, some of my friends and I came to Ormond Avenue (which was dead end at the time) and climbed an apple tree and ate apples from a tree that was in our back yard when we built our apartment. The tree died, but we were able to get a graft from a water sprout and today I have an apple tree "baby" from which I played under many years ago. I have applesauce in my freezer from it.

One important and special memory about my years in West Asheville is West Asheville Baptist Church. Rev. James A. Ivey baptized me when I was nine years old. At that time the church was on Haywood Road across from Blue Ridge Avenue.

Rev. Nane Starnes baptized my husband, Jim, my two sons and married Jim and I in 1946. Today my Sunday school department is in the place where I was married and my class is where I was waiting for Jim to appear. (A new sanctuary was being built and we had worship at Vance School). We had been to a wedding a few months before and the groom did not show up and the wedding was cancelled. I wanted to be sure Jim showed up so I was looking through the keyhole to watch for him. My sister kept telling me it was time to go to the altar.

NEEDLESS TO SAY MY SUNDAY SCHOOL DEPARTMENT AND CLASSROOM ARE MEMORIES THAT I SHARE EACH TIME I AM THERE. West Asheville Baptist Church has always been a great big part of my life.

West Asheville is the best place in this world to live!

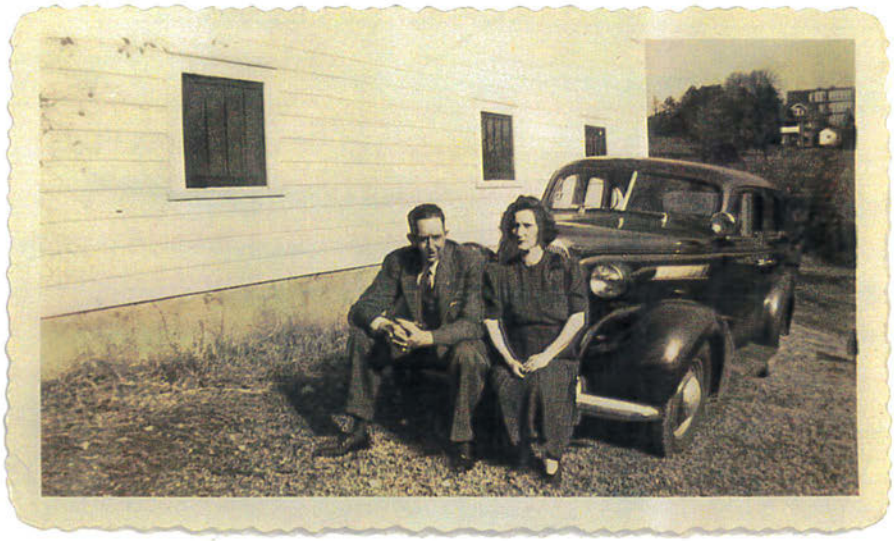
Mary Hall Morgan
(Prepared by Freddie Mitchell Hopper)
November, 2002

Mrs. Morgan also recalls:

"The curtains in the Palace Theater were dark blue. The ticket lady (Miss Byers –never married) was in a small area outside the theater as you went in the door. There was no popcorn. Movies were 10 cents, and you could see it twice for that price!

My dad worked for good ole Southern Bell—he walked the toll lines between Murphy and Sylva in the 1920s. Later, in Asheville, he installed phones and worked on the "Test Board". He retired after 37 years of service. He died in July of 1961.

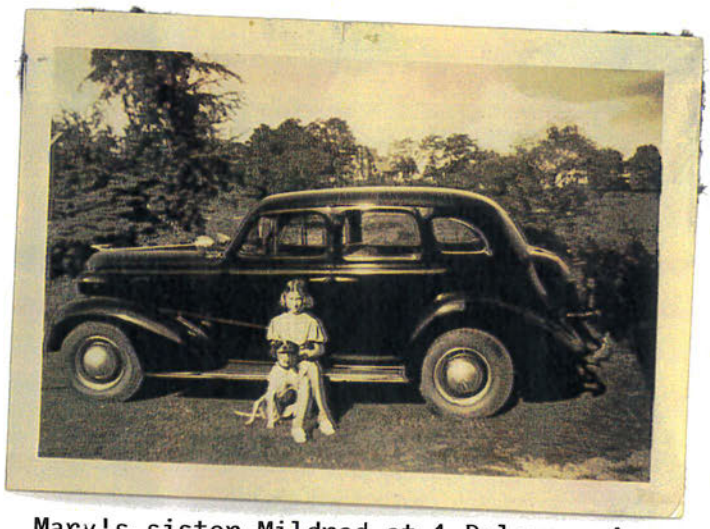
I also remember the Silver Dollar Café next to the Smile gas station at the other end of the West Asheville Bridge."



Mr. & Mrs. F.C. Hall, at their home, 1 Delaware Ave., late 30s or early 40s. Vance Elementary School in background, right.

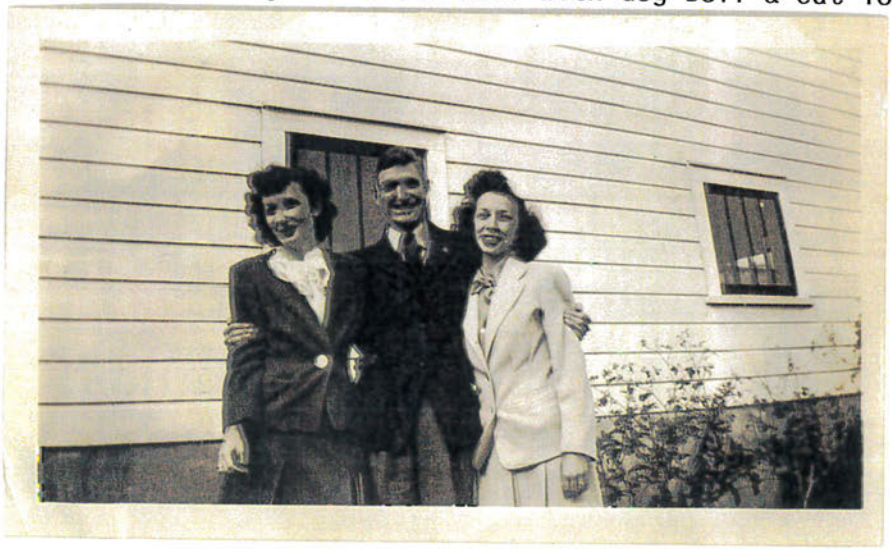
Mr. & Mrs. F.C. Hall at their home, 1 Delaware Ave., late 30s or early 40s.

Mary Elizabeth Hall
Vance School 1936-37



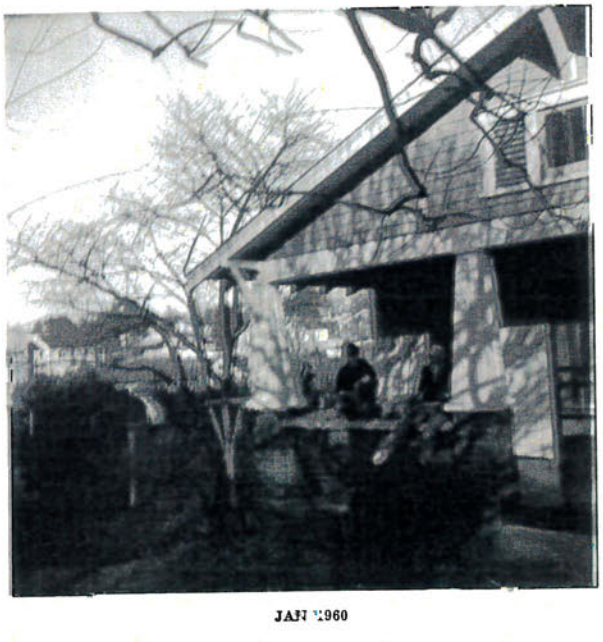
Mary's sister Mildred at 1 Delaware Ave.,
about 1937

Mildred & Mary Elizabeth Hall with dog Bell & cat Tom at 1 Delaware Ave. (c. 1937)



Becky Hall, Compton Nicholson,, and Mary Elizabeth Hall at 1 Delaware Ave, late 40s

F.C. Hall & wife Mary, early 50s
Rhododendron Park?



Home of Mr. & Mrs. F.C. Hall,
1 Delaware Ave. Jan. 1960

Mr. F.C. Hall in front of his home at
1 Delaware Ave. Jan. 1960

Mildred & Mary Elizabeth Hall with their dog Belle and cat Tom on the front steps of their home at 1 Delaware Ave., about 1937

Mary Elizabeth Hall, mother Mary Hall, sister Mildred (Millie) Hall, and sister Becky Hall. Delaware Ave., late 40s.

Becky, Mildred, & Mary Elizabeth Hall,
1 Delaware Ave., 40s.

Mary Elizabeth, Mildred, & Becky Hall
1 Delaware Ave. 40s

Wedding photograph, James & Mary Elizabeth Hall Morgan, January 31, 1946. The couple were married at West Asheville Baptist Church. Mr. Morgan was attending Asheville-Biltmore College at the time.

Mr. & Mrs. Jim Morgan
Easter, 1947

Mr. & Mrs. Jim Morgan and sons Gary (left) and Kris (right) Ormond Ave. early 50s

Original home of Jim & Mary Elizabeth Morgan at 85 Ormond Ave., built in 1949. They moved in 1949, picture was taken Aug. 21, 1950

Home of Mrs. Jim Morgan, 85 ormond Ave., June 27, 1989

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December 6, 2002

Dear Mrs. Morgan,

Thank you so much for sharing your memories of life in West Asheville with us—Freddie Hopper brought them by today. We have thoroughly enjoyed reading them, and appreciate very much your taking the time to do this.

As we read through your memories, these are some of the questions that occurred to us:

1) Do you remember what the Palace Theater looked like on the inside—what color the seats, carpet, and curtains were? Do you remember the names of any people who worked there? Do you know if any of them are still living around here?

2) What kind of work did your dad do?

3) Do you remember any cafes or small restaurants in West Asheville when you were growing up?

4) What do you remember about West Asheville during the Depression?

We are also wondering if you have any pictures that you might let us copy and return to you? We would especially like to have a photograph of you as a girl, a picture of your Mother and Dad, a wedding picture of you and Mr. Morgan, and any school pictures, church pictures, or pictures of your West Asheville home and neighborhood.

Thank you again for taking the time to add these wonderful recollections to the West Asheville history archives. Please drop by the West Asheville Branch Library if you're out our way—we would love to thank you in person!

Sincerely,

Karen & Millie

Karen Loughmiller and Millie Jones
The West Asheville History Project
West Asheville Branch Library
942 Haywood Road
Asheville, NC 28806
828-251-4990

Robert L. Nahikian, Jr.

8 May 2004
P.O. Box 1057
Melrose, Fl. 32666

Dear Betty,

I want to take this opportunity to thank you, Freddie, and your committee for the outstanding job you accomplished with the 50th Reunion. I was very impressed by all the arrangements and details that made it a very pleasurable event. I know you-all put a lot of planning and work into the project. I especially want to thank you for rather keeping track with me thru your direct & indirect communications with Dad.

As you know, this was the first reunion I had attended, and I did so with rather mixed emotions. I had been told by others that their reunions had been a disappointment as theirs was run by the same "cliques" that seemed to dominate the social life in school. This was NOT the case here.

For all practical purposes it has literally been one half of a century since I last saw anyone from our class, with three exceptions... Ken Hampton was an usher at my wedding in '59 and we have maintained correspondence thru-out all the years. Fred Faulkner lived for a while near me in West Palm Beach, Fl. and I often went crewed for him on his sailboat in local races. Again, we kept in correspondence. The only other person I ever saw was Bobby Hooper, who I ran into at Scott Air Force Base in '59. So, once again, I want to congratulate you and your group on a job well done. It rather makes me want to have been able to have attended some of the earlier ones..

I have a favor to ask of you. I asked the same in my letter to Freddie, but I figure overkill is better that insufficient coverage!! With this letter I am enclosing a four page write-up of some of my memories of old West Asheville; as well as a copy of an article I wrote for a small local newspaper. If you could get them to the proper person at the West Asheville Library for inclusion in the book I would appreciate it. Also, I will be interested in obtaining a copy of the book when it comes out.

Also, if you-all ever consider a trip to Florida, please keep us in mind for a "motel-stop". We live out in a rural area on a beautiful small lake that begs to have visitors come and swim in it!

Most sincerely yours,

Bob (Lavon) Nahikian

SOME WEST ASHEVILLE BUSINESSES OF MY YOUTH (1945-1954)

FRENCH'S VARIETY: This was a store that carried a wide range of goods: sewing material, craft supplies, toys, candies, household items, cleaning supplies, greeting cards, and many other items. Looking back, I would say that they were actually a local equivalent of the large 5 & 10 cent stores....another term that has lost any meaning in today's merchandising world.

It was here that I purchased my very first model kit. It was a model of the Pan-Am Boeing "China Clipper", and the illustration on the box is what sold me. I was quite disappointed when I opened my treasure at home and found I had spent my allowance for a few pieces of balsa wood and a paper with a set of airplane drawings on it. I had no idea that it was necessary to carve and sand these pieces of wood into the necessary shapes to build the model. In essence, one took the wood and cut off all pieces that did not look like an airplane!!!

HANDY'S FEED & SEED STORE: This store was next door to FRENCH'S VARIETY store. Mr. Handy had a parrot in the store that spoke and asked for crackers which it craved. The parrot also had the vicious habit of biting on fingers that got too close to his beak. Mr. Handy sold delicious home-made peanut butter which he stored in large wooden tub. The peanut butter was scooped out and put onto a waxed paper/cardboard cup about the size of a modern-day plastic margarine container.

PALACE PHARMACY: On my way home from grade school, I walked past this emporium with its pharmacy, shelves of patent medicines, soda fountain, and most important ,a large display of magazines and *COMIC BOOKS*!!!. "Dr." Michaels, the pharmacist and proprietor was my godfather, and I was the only boy who was allowed to read these books without buying them. I know I spent many hours sitting on the floor in front of that display rack, lost in a world of super heroes and cartoon characters. It was here I learned to handle books with care, for if I damaged one I had to buy it or lose my reading privileges.

FORTUNE'S HARDWARE: This was another West Asheville mainstay of commerce. It was a typical suburban hardware store of the times, where a householder could buy nails, screws, nuts & bolts, paint, glues, hand tools, flower seeds, lawn & gardening tools, etc. There were no riding lawnmowers, or even self-propelled power mowers. Back then, we cut grass with reel push mowers, and cutting efficiency was directly related to the speed the mower was being pushed!!

ISIS THEATER: West Asheville had two movie theaters, the Palace and the Isis. These theaters showed the newer movies after the big theaters had run them uptown. There were two showings each evening and two additional matinees on Sunday. The Saturday venue was different. From 10 A.M. until midnight there was a double feature class "B" western movie, with a continued serial feature, a newsreel of world events, plus one or, sometime, two cartoons. All this for nine cents!!! Popcorn cost a dime, a cup of Coke was a nickel, and Double Bubble Gum was a penny. With my quarter allowance I was entertained from mid- morning to early evening, though parental rulings decreed I be home by supper time. When I became old enough, I was employed as an usher on Saturdays. An USHER was a very important person, With my flashlight as symbol of authority, I kept order, ejected unruly patrons," shushed" talkative patrons, and made certain that no one opened the fire doors to allow friends to sneak in without paying admission. The usher also relieved the ticket taker for his breaks. Another duty of the usher was assisting the girl at the concession stand by bringing stock to her as she needed it. One surprise I found out was that the popcorn was NOT freshly popped! It came in sealed five gallon cans from the larger theaters uptown where they saved their unsold merchandise and sent it to us. At our concession stand the girl merely dumped this cold, greasy mess into the popping machine and it was heated up by the hi-wattage light bulbs in the popper. The theaters main source of profit was from popcorn sales.

The PALACE THEATER was an older, larger theater that had been closed. (Most likely it had been closed as a result of the war.) In the late 40's, it was reopened with Saturday showings only. It had the same venue as the ISIS, but different movies. This was due to the overcrowding of kids at the ISIS on Saturday. There was no competition, as all but one of the movie theaters in Asheville were owned by the same chain. Each theater showed a different style of movie. The exception was the independently-owned STRAND on Biltmore Avenue where they showed "art" movies and "European" films. Just precisely what these were I cannot say, as I was not allowed to go there.

CITIZEN-TIMES NEWSPAPER and IDEAL DINER: As a young pre-driving teenager, I had a route carrying the morning newspaper (THE CITIZEN) and was at the small IDEAL DINER next door to the ISIS Theater every morning by 4:30 drinking a hot cup of coffee waiting in the chill or cold for the truck to drop off my bundle. I had to get the papers folded or rolled with a rubber band so I could complete the deliveries and get home in time for breakfast and school departure. Sunday & Thursday papers were the largest; the Thursday paper had all the weekend grocery ads. We were not employed by the newspaper, we were "independent businessmen", buying our papers from the publisher at 2 cents per copy (6 cents for Sunday), and then collecting from our customers 5 cents daily and 15 cents Sunday. It was amazing how many people would not answer their doors on Saturday when we collected for the past week's delivery, or else seemed not to be able to scrape up the 45 cents in change to pay us, requesting we collect it next week. However, the **Citizen-Times Company** wanted (and got) their payment from us. Some weeks we just broke even, due to the non-payments from our customers; but if we missed a single delivery or were late they would complain immediately to the distribution manager.

The GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA COMPANY (A & P SUPERMARKET): This was West Asheville's largest supermarket and one of my employers in my high school years. I was a part-time bag & carryout boy, working there several afternoons a week & all day Saturday. I was paid the mind-boggling sum of $.65 an hour and could not work over 20 hours a week. If I were to be caught accepting tips for carryout, I could expect IMMEDIATE termination of employment!!! The manager was a Mr. Jake Campbell. The other supermarket was the DIXIE HOME STORE (later, WINN-DIXIE) on the corner of Louisiana Ave & Haywood Road. However my family was a steady customer of May's Market. The owners were close family friends.

WEST ASHEVILLE FIRESTATION/ LIBRARY/MEETING ROOM When this new building was opened (in 1952 or '53,) on the lower level there was a meeting room/dining area with a kitchen. My mother had the job/title of City Caterer. She prepared and served meals here for several organizations that held their meetings in this building. I believe the West Asheville Lions Club met here, as well as, possibly, the West Asheville Kiwanis Club and the West Asheville Business Association. My sister & I were her dining room staff, setting the tables, serving the food, and clearing the tables after the meal so the business meeting could proceed. Then we had all those dishes, glasses, flatware and pots and pans to wash & dry by hand. Dishwasher machines were unheard of. She always tried to make extra dessert so the on-duty firemen could have some.

This new fire station replaced the old one located further east on Haywood Road near Westwood Ave. In those days the outlaying stations got the older fire engines that were replaced in the central Asheville station with newer trucks. At one time West Asheville (in the '50' s) still had trucks from the 20's & 30's era. Once we had a neighborhood fire. My mother called the fire house, and we proceeded to extinguish the blaze with garden hoses. The Fire Department never did arrive. After the fire was out Mom, called the fire house again, demanding an explanation. It seemed the first response truck was on another call and that the outgoing shift misplaced the crank for the older fire engine serving as the back-up/reserve unit and they were unable to locate it so the truck could be started. They further said it would have made no difference as the nearest fire hydrant was over 1000 feet away from the fire location, and they carried only several hundred feet of hose on the truck!! Very soon after this, the City Water Department ran a fire main line down our street, putting a fire plug within several hundred feet of each house!

FRESH PRODUCE VENDERS: From the earliest days of American settlement, the farmers brought their products into the urban areas to sell them. Originally they used a horse-drawn wagon; but as the twentieth century moved along, the farmers started exchanging horses & wagons for trucks. These trucks that would cruise the residential neighborhoods selling fresh farm products in season directly to the housewives. The elimination of the wholesaler, distributor, and retail store meant the farmer got a higher price while the purchaser paid less and had the convenience of front door selection and delivery. I can recall these trucks coming down our streets as late as the mid-fifties. However, I feel that today's bureaucracy has killed the old free enterprise because of it's insistence on license fees, taxes, and special requirements such as each piece of produce having a little sticker on it. We must remember that since store owners pay property taxes, collect sales taxes, vote in local elections, and make campaign contributions, they are going to insist that outside competition be discouraged.

I know this particular write-up has turned into an editorial; but as I thought about the world I grew up in as compared to the present time, I feel that somehow we have lost some of our American uniqueness by conforming to the norm and by becoming a homogenous population rather than free individuals!!

ARCADIA DAIRY: In the 1930's, '40' & 50's, Arcadia Dairy was a small locally-owned firm near Asheville. Before the war, the owner placed on the roof of his bottling plant/dairy bar an old horse-drawn milk delivery wagon. When the U.S. entered the war, the scarcity of gasoline and tires due to rationing meant that in order to continue home delivery the old delivery wagon was taken down and once again placed behind a horse! I do recall that during the war years this was our fresh milk source. After the war, competition from **Biltmore Dairy Farms** and the large national companies such as **Sealtest & Borden's** made home deliveries by **ARCADIA** unprofitable; and they went back to wholesaling to the big distributors and operating several small neighborhood retail outlets, (one being just east of Louisiana Ave on Haywood road. The competition by the grocery store chains forced these to be closed also.

WHITE TRANSPORTATION: White Transportation buses covered almost every part of Asheville with their routes. With the two central mid- town transfer points (Pack Square and Prichard Park), a person could (by the use of free transfers) travel to within easy walking distance from almost any part of town to any other. White Transportation also furnished buses for city school students as The Asheville City School System did not offer this service. (The Buncombe County School Board did operate the familiar yellow school buses for rural students to the county schools). It was through the services of White Transportation that I, as a non-driving teenager, was able to go uptown for movies, dating, to the library, etc.

In the late 40's White transportation added a second West Asheville route. The original followed Haywood Road out to Malvern Hills, and looped back to Haywood Road by returning via Sulpher Springs Road. The new route went down by Hall Fletcher School and meandered thru the small, crooked back streets , with a termination on Virginia Ave. This route put my house within less than a block (by cutting thru neighbor's yards) from a bus stop. When the route was inaugurated, the new post war diesel buses were just trickling into service and the grades and sharp turns of this route were too much for the aging coaches that were the mainstay of the bus fleet. The bus company dragged back into service a small number of even older busses that dated from the early 1930's. They were small (possibly only seating 20 passengers) and were notorious from the leaking exhaust fumes, necessitating that windows be kept open. I know we were very happy when enough new diesel busses had arrived so these ancient relics could return to their resting places in the bus graveyard.

SUNNYSIDE ORCHARD: As a small boy we lived in the Avery's Creek section, far from the urban areas of Asheville (far in terms of time, considering the roads of the era). Down the road from our farm an elderly man owned an apple orchard. The orchard stretched up the east side of the mountain rising just behind his house- hence the name Sunnyside Orchard. Mr. George Owenby was either a bachelor or widower and did all the work himself, with the exception of temporarily-hired help during the harvest period. The apples were stored in the unused rooms in his house, with boards nailed across the open doorways. The aroma was fantastic! He also operated a hand press, making and bottling apple cider and juice.

COLIN CAMPBELL GROGERY STORE My great grandfather had a small grocery store from 1922 until his retirement 1n 1936. The store was located across the street from the FARMERS FEDERATION building. The family resided in the second story apartment above the store. As toddler I knew both my great-grandparents. They were in their nineties when I was born, so when he retired he was quite elderly. Of course, this was in the pre-social security days, so a person had to depend on their own resources for retirement.

ICE SERVICE, INC. Until home refrigerators become normal for households, most people had iceboxes in their homes. These required daily ice deliveries. In the '20's, the horse drawn wagons disappeared; and in their place, trucks appeared. The ice was locally manufactured at the "ice house" in 100 pound blocks. These blocks had built-in dividing lines that, when struck with an icepick, would break into 5, 10, 25, or 50 lb pieces, depending on what the customer required, The driver carried these smaller pieces in a canvas or leather carrier and used large tongs for larger pieces. In the summertime the drivers often gave young children pieces and scraps of ice to suck on. Incidentally, the ice house was a favorite place For high school and college football players to work in the summer. Pushing 100 lb, blocks of ice was a great way to stay in shape!

ICE SERVICE, INC. was the company in Asheville that provided this essential product. As the demand for home ice deliveries "melted away", the company morphed into a convenience store operation but still manufactured crushed/chipped ice for sale in plastic bags at many retail outlets. They also had cold storage facilities and had insulated trucks to make deliveries of meat products, etc. to the grocery stores.

FARMERS FEDERATION The FARMER"S FEDERATION was a co-op based in Asheville. They had a large fleet of trucks that covered western North Carolina to collect produce from the farmer-members and to take it to the warehouse. One of their trucks carried large wooden barrels filled with fresh-plucked & dressed chickens covered with ice to the small neighborhood grocery stores. These small stores generally did not have refrigeration facilities so ordered only the number of chickens they could sell that day. Some grocers are known to have insisted the chickens be stuffed with ice "to help them stay fresh". The grocers bought the chickens at a set price per each, but sold them by the weight, so an ice-filled bird would sell for more than an empty one. As a general rule these small grocery stores dealt in canned goods, staples, bread, soft drinks (in an ice-filled cooler box), tobacco products, candy, and such produce not requiring cooling. A housewife would buy meat at a butcher shop, while fresh produce came from a produce market. The FARMERS FEDERATION also had large cold storage facilities so they could buy freshly slaughtered cattle & pigs from the farmer-members and sell it to the meat markets. This story is based on the personal recollections of my father, Bob Nahikian, Sr. who was a part-time employee of the Farmers Federation in his early teens.

BILTMORE DAIRY FARMS This was the premier dairy in WNC. The dairy was started by George Vanderbilt as a source of safe, fresh dairy products for his household and the families of his many employees. The residential delivery trucks of this period had no seat for the driver. He operated the vehicle standing, using a hand throttle for speed control. Keeping one's balance while braking or using the clutch when shifting gears must have required much practice. The older trucks were purchased as a chassis w/ hood and running gear only. The wooden body was built by a local firm and mounted on the chassis by the automobile dealership or the dairy garage crew. In the early fifties the DIVCO Truck Company designed a city delivery truck with the dairy companies in mind, but the operation of the vehicle remained unchanged with no driver's seat and the driver still doing his balancing act as he did with the earlier trucks. In addition to the various kinds & sizes of milk delivered, the drivers also had butter, cream, ice cream, and eggs for their customers.

In the mid-fifties, the senior trip for Lee H. Edwards High School consisted of getting into several White Transportation Company buses; going to the dairy plant for a tour of the milk- bottling process; and ending with a visit to the dairy bar for samples of the ice-cream or milkshakes. The old dairy plant has been converted to a winery and the dairy business itself sold off to outside interests. However, the name, reputation, and tradition remain.

I am an ardent model builder and to serve as a reminder of my mountain home I have in my personal collection of vehicles many trucks and cars decaled and painted and painted to represent Asheville businesses. I wish I could illustrate these paragraphs with photos, but I do not own a digital camera, and film photos are difficult to co-ordinate with text, so the reader must exercise his imagination to visualize what I am describing

1936 Ford V-8 panel delivery / KRISPY-KREME DOUGHNUTS

As a well rounded traditional Southern boy, I learned at an early age what a treat hot fresh Krispy-Kreme doughnuts were. In my youth, I must have inhaled hundreds of these heavenly delights. Also, Krispy –Kreme made fantastic fried, glazed pastries with fruit filling: apple, peach, etc. My favorite was the coconut cream pie with flakes of real coconut in them. This truck model is based on an old photograph

1932 Ford Model AA stake-bodied truck/BURMA-SHAVE

This model is based on a poor photo and a written description in a "*History of the Burma-Shave Signs*". Before the advent of Interstate Highways, freeways, and super divided high speed highways, the Burma Shave signs were eagerly searched out by young eyes on long trips. How did they get there?? There was one fellow who drove all over the country, negotiating with farmers for permission to put the famous sign series on their property. He had to keep accurate records of exactly where he placed every set of signs, locally purchase the posts, and dig every single hole, set, and pack each sign post and mount the sign on it. He also was responsible to return and repair damaged sets of signs. When you consider his territory was the entire 48 states you realize how busy he was!! This model has bundles of posts, several sets of signs, and the necessary tools: shovels, posthole diggers, etc in the truck bed.

1912 Ford Model T delivery "wagon/CAROLINA COAL & ICE COMPANY : I have a newspaper photograph of my grandfather standing in front of a store with this name on the window. He was an employee whose duties were those of a collection agent. After the coal (in large burlap sacks) was delivered he would come around later and collect the 25 cents per bag fee owed by the purchaser. I don't know if they actually had a truck or simply used a horse & wagon for delivery, but if they had had a truck to make their coal deliveries it could have looked like this model. Judging from the company name they also delivered Ice to homes. This most certainly would have been delivered by a horse & wagon.

1936 Ford V8/ HOLSUM BREAD & 1950 Chevrolet 3100 route van/ CURTISS CANDY CO.: These two truck models are based on trucks my Dad drove as a route salesman in the period 1945 – 1952. As a youngster I frequently rode with him on his delivery routes. It was here I really became acquainted with the many, many small neighborhood grocery stores I spoke of before.

1948 Ford club coupe: This is a model of the car I borrowed from my sister to drive to Florida in 1959 when Pat Loveridge became my wife. As this car was my sister's pride and glory she would not allow her car to be desecrated with "honeymoon decorations" like tin cans tied to the rear bumper or "witty" sayings painted on the car or windows with shoe polish or whatever other medium a sign painter would have used. The extent she allowed was a paper "JUST MARRIED" sign to be scotch-taped to the door panels and trunk lid.

NICK'S GROCERIES & GAS / NICK'S FEED & SEED: These small, scratch-built models are my favorites. I have been told several by visitors that they know exactly where this store is/was, down state road so-and-so or county route such-and-such on the corner of "Humpty-dump Road."

Actually, the prototype buildings are none-existent. My model is a composite of the many such establishments. Some I recall as being customers of my Dad on his bread or candy routes; some were small neighborhood stores that I saw in many places; and some are now only ruins & relics seen on the sides of today's secondary roads. The details are as true as I can make them, with the potato, apple, and orange produce bins out front, the ice-filled cooler box of Coca-Colas with its crates for empty bottles, walls & posts plastered with advertising signs, a gravity-fed gas pump, kerosene pump, and so forth. An annex houses the feed and seed store. I needed a short proprietor's name, so used my own nickname on the signs.

The operation of the tall gravity flow gas pump was simple. At the top of the metal column was a round glass cylinder, with a gallon gauge inside of it. It held up to five gallons. A customer would use a long lever at the base of the pump to manually pump the gasoline to the top of the column into the glass cylinder from the underground storage tank. When the cylinder held the amount of fuel desired the hose was inserted into the vehicles fuel tank and the nozzle (like today) would be squeezed, allowing the fuel to flow down into the gas tank. The height of the pump's reservoir was sufficient to insure a steady, powerful enough flow to fill a car's tank. Also the height made the operation very visible to the store/station owner inside the building so he could visibly monitor how much fuel a customer dispensed. I was buying gas from a small rural grocery store as late as 1965 that had a similar pump. As the oil companies installed more modern electric-powered pumps these relics were generally discarded as junk. I would dearly love to have one now, but a fully restored pump is in the neighborhood of thousands of dollars!! Think how handy one of these would be during a power failure at a service station!

. The Asheville I grew up in lives on in my memories and is reflected in my model building.

When I do come to Asheville for a visit I am totally overwhelmed over the accumulative and massive changes of fifty years. To those of us who never left Asheville these changes were gradual on a small daily basis and not really as noticeable as they are to us "Rip Van Wrinkles". In my mind Asheville is frozen in the mid 1940's to mid 1960's period like an old photograph.

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MORE WEST ASHEVILLE MEMORIES OF MY YOUTH (1945-1954)

Sledding: In the days before Patton Avenue extended westward across the French Broad the highly developed commercial strip existing today was pasture land with a narrow two-lane road meandering thru trough it before continuing across Doggett Mountain and dropping into Madison County. Louisiana Avenue came to an end when it intersected with Leicester Highway; but traffic on the highway was almost non-existent, especially after a heavy snowfall. Lower Louisiana Avenue was very steep and made a fantastic sled run. It was not too uncommon for many West Ashevillians of all ages to gather in the late afternoon and early evening to take advantage of the hard-packed snow for a very speedy run down the hill or to just watch the fun. People would furnish firewood for some welcome heat and a place to toast marshmallows between sledding runs, and there were even some thermos bottles with hot chocolate or coffee. To a young boy the fast zip down this hill in the gathering dusk was exhilarating. Your face was frozen with the cold wind blasting into you; your eye brows became plastered with chips of snow and ice thrown up at you by the sled preceding you. The most exciting part of the trip was zooming across the narrow bridge at the very bottom of the hill. I never knew anyone who missed the bridge, but in our young minds was the ever-present thought that we might have a disaster. W hen you reached the bottom, you could not wait to complete the long trek up the hill, dragging your sled behind you for another trip down. We all knew we could stay late as schools would be closed the next day due to icy roads!

Another favorite daytime run was down lower Virginia Avenue. This street was also very steep, plus it had several sharp curves in it. It was a longer run and the journey back up for the next slide was rather arduous.

SQUARE DANCING: In the summertime I recall that on Saturday evening, in the summertime the parking lot for the A & P Supermarket would be transformed into a neighborhood outdoor dance hall. There would be live bands and local callers, so the dancing would be very lively. Mr. Jake Campbell, the A & P manager would donate cornstarch, so the asphalt parking lot surface would be slippery-enough for the fancy footwork. I don't know who actually paid the musicians (perhaps the City Recreational Department) or maybe the fiddlers and callers donated their talent, but I do recall that the dances were well attended . Bordering the parking lot was Pinner's Drugstore with its renowned soda fountain, so ample refreshments were available to cool off with. I daresay that maybe there may have even been a few jugs of "mountain cider" in the trunks of parked cars, but there did not seem to be any sign of rowdy behavior.

GAS STATIONS: West Asheville had a number of gas stations, but I think the leader in volume was most likely the Amoco station owned and operated by Cal Marshal. His entire family seemed to be a part of the operation, and many young West Asheville budding mechanics got their start working there as "pump jockeys" and helpers in the service bays. The Marshal family and my parents were close friends; but even though I was well acquainted with the station, I never worked there.

Another major service station was the Esso station near the intersection of Haywood Road and Sand Hill Road. Mr. Jim Justice was the owner-operator. In the early 1930's, my dad was an employee there. In those days the grease pit was a hole in the ground that a car drove over, straddling it so the "grease monkey" could change the oil without having to crawl under the car. My dad says that when in this pit, under a car, one's view of the world was extremely limited, however, one day he saw a fascinating pair of ankles walk through his area of vision. He could only see the ankles, but decided at that moment he had to meet the person attached to them. The rest is history. In due time he met the person attached to the ankles and married her!!

The station that most intrigued me was at the curve where Haywood Road turned left and went down the hill to cross the old West Asheville Bridge . (At this late date I can not recall street names!) On this curve there stood a quaint City Service station. Many of the gas station chains had a unique building pattern that was rather like a logo itself. The City Service stations were rather small, but always featured a very tall and steep roof line.

CAFES: West Asheville did not boast of very many (if any) restaurants, but we did have several cafes. One was the previously mentioned Ideal Diner, next door to the Isis Theater. Another I recall was the Saucy Sandwich Shop. This on was further east from my usual roaming area, but occasionally I stopped there on my way home from Hall Fletcher Jr. High for an afternoon snack. Also, every drugstore had a soda fountain and grill, so any number of places was available for a hotdog or a hamburger with a coke, soda or milkshake. This was most convenient for those of us who had a Friday or Saturday date and were totally car less. Today I guess this condition would be described as vehicularily-challanged)

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SOME REMININSENCES OF MOUNTAIN RAILROADING

The following is a copy of an article I wrote for a local weekly newspaper in Feb. 2003 to further explain an earlier article that mentioned Saluda Grade.

"I was born and raised in Asheville, N.C., and was a teenager in the last days of steam on the Southern Railway. My dad's mother's family was a railroading family and many of my dad's uncles and cousins were locomotive engineers. One of them, Jim Daugherty, was one of the senior passenger engineers on the Asheville-Spartanburg-Columbia route. He was considered to have "the most gentle throttle hand" ; and when the first wounded troops returned from the North African battles to be transported to the Army Hospital at Oteen , N.C. (now in the Asheville city limits), he was the one selected to bring them up the mountain on the Saluda Grade. Later, he was selected to be the engineer that pulled the Roosevelt funeral train through his division as our President's body was returned to the Nation's Capitol. In his earlier days as a freight locomotive engineer he had his share of mishaps on the Saluda Grade. As was spoken of in the article, there were manned switches with the "runaway" track available for trains that had lost their brakes. These tracks pointed the train away from the mainline up a steep grade with the rails actually getting closer to each so as to "squeeze" the locomotive wheels in an effort to help slow the train by friction as well as the slowing effect up going up a steep hill. If this did not succeed, at the end of the track was a pit filled with sand several hundred feet long so the locomotive could come to a safe, relatively undamaged stop as it sank into the sand. On one occasion his heavily-laden train had so much speed that it negotiated the entire length of the track, plowed thru the sand pit, and finally came to a rest with the locomotive lying on its side yards beyond the sand pit. Fortunately, there were no serious injuries! I have been told by now deceased family members that the SOUTHERN RAILWAY Ps4 passenger locomotive on display in the Smithsonian Institute was Jim Daugherty's locomotive.

In the mid-fifties dieselization came to the Asheville Division. The roundhouse and locomotive crews knew that as the labor-intensive steam locomotives were retired and the internal-combustion diesels came in, jobs would be lost. Also, the more junior engineers would be demoted to firemen and the firemen would be jobless as well as many of the roundhouse steam locomotive maintenance men. Naturally, there was much resentment. This was demonstrated publicly when the first diesel locomotive-pulled train was scheduled to come up the "Grade". There was to be much fanfare by railroad management and the press was out in full force to record the memorable event for posterity. TV was not common, but there were many newsreel camera crews eagerly awaiting the arrival. The top management was highly embarrassed that "BIG SID' (the diesel locomotive) had to be pulled up the Saluda Grade by a steamer as BIG SID was unable to maintain enough wheel-to-rail friction to keep its wheels from madly slipping and spinning

on the rails. A later investigation revealed that parties unknown or identified had liberally applied track grease to the rails!!

Another steep grade into Asheville was the stretch up from Old Fort to Black Mountain, where the train climbed up through tunnel after tunnel in a circular route. Much time was often lost on this grade; but once the summit was reached, the route from Black Mountain to Biltmore Station was straight and level. The passenger train engineers would make up for lost time by hitting this stretch at a very high speed in order to get into Biltmore on schedule. The mainline ran parallel to the highway, and I recall one occasion when Dad recognized the engineer as his cousin Wilbur Morris. After an exchange of waves and car horn-locomotive whistle beeps and toots, Dad proceeded to attempt to keep pace with the train cab. When the car speedometer registered 85 MPH, Dad had to acknowledge defeat and let the train rapidly leave us behind.

Sincerely,

Bob (Lavon) Nahikian"

Conversation with Mr. Robert Lavonne Nahikian, Sr.
7/9/2004

Mr. Nahikian is the second child of Howard Movess Nahikian and Alice Campbell Nahikian. He was born in Michigan in -- ?--, 1917.

His father's family emigrated to the United States from Armenia in the early 1900s. His father was recruited by Col. Robert Bingham, of Bingham Military Academy in Asheville, to play football for the school. He attended BMA from 1904 – 1908. The family has pictures of him at the Academy.

At age 18, while still in Asheville, Howard M. Nahikian met and married Alice Campbell. They lived in Asheville for a year before moving to Michigan, where Mr. Nahikian's family was living then. During that year in Asheville, Mr. Nahikian worked a coal company on Patton Ave. Coal was delivered in bags, and Mr. Nahikian's job was to collect payments--- $ .25 per bag. He kept this job for a while, then took over the newsstand which was located next door to the coal company. Mr. and Mrs. Nahikian's first child, Howard (?), was born in Asheville before the move north.

The family moved to Michigan (where?) in --?--, where three other children were born: Marta Ella, Robert Lavonne, and Satenik (birth dates?). Mr. Nahikian worked as --?--. In 1928 he was killed in an accident. Robert L. Nahikian Sr. (Bob) remembers that the children came down to breakfast one morning and his mother announced to the family that they were returning to Asheville that day! (His father's family spoke only Armenian, which his mother did not speak, and left with four young children to raise, she chose to return to Asheville, close to her family.) For a couple of years, the children stayed with aunts and uncles while their Mother was finding work and getting on her feet. She got a job at the Enka plant when it opened in 1929, as a matron in the sorting room. Besides supervising the work of the young women employed there, she looked after all their needs, arranging medical attention when needed, helping to arrange housing, and generally looking out for their welfare. The family moved into a house on Clinton Ave., and later moved to Sand Hill Rd.

Bob attended Christ School for 5 years. After graduating, he also got a job at the Enka plant, working the night shift. He didn't like working that shift—"It interfered with my courting", he says. One night he just got mad and quit in the middle of the shift—"I just walked out." He met (wife's name?) in ? at ?, and one night in 1936, after taking his mother to work on the night shift at Enka, he brought the car home and he and (wife) headed to Greeneville, SC, to get married. As they drove along, they began to wonder just exactly where they would go in Greeneville—they didn't know anyone down there. In the end, they stopped in Hendersonville, went to the Court House, got a marriage license, and got married across the street by a Justice of the Peace. The date was ?

Bob's brother-in-law got him a job as a sample boy at the Enka plant. He took viscose (?) samples to the lab for testing; he made $12 a week. He was soon looking for a way to make more money; he approached the boss, Mr. Van Clink (?), and asked for a job cake --?--. Although he was legally under age, he talked his way into the job, and his paycheck increased to $22 a week!

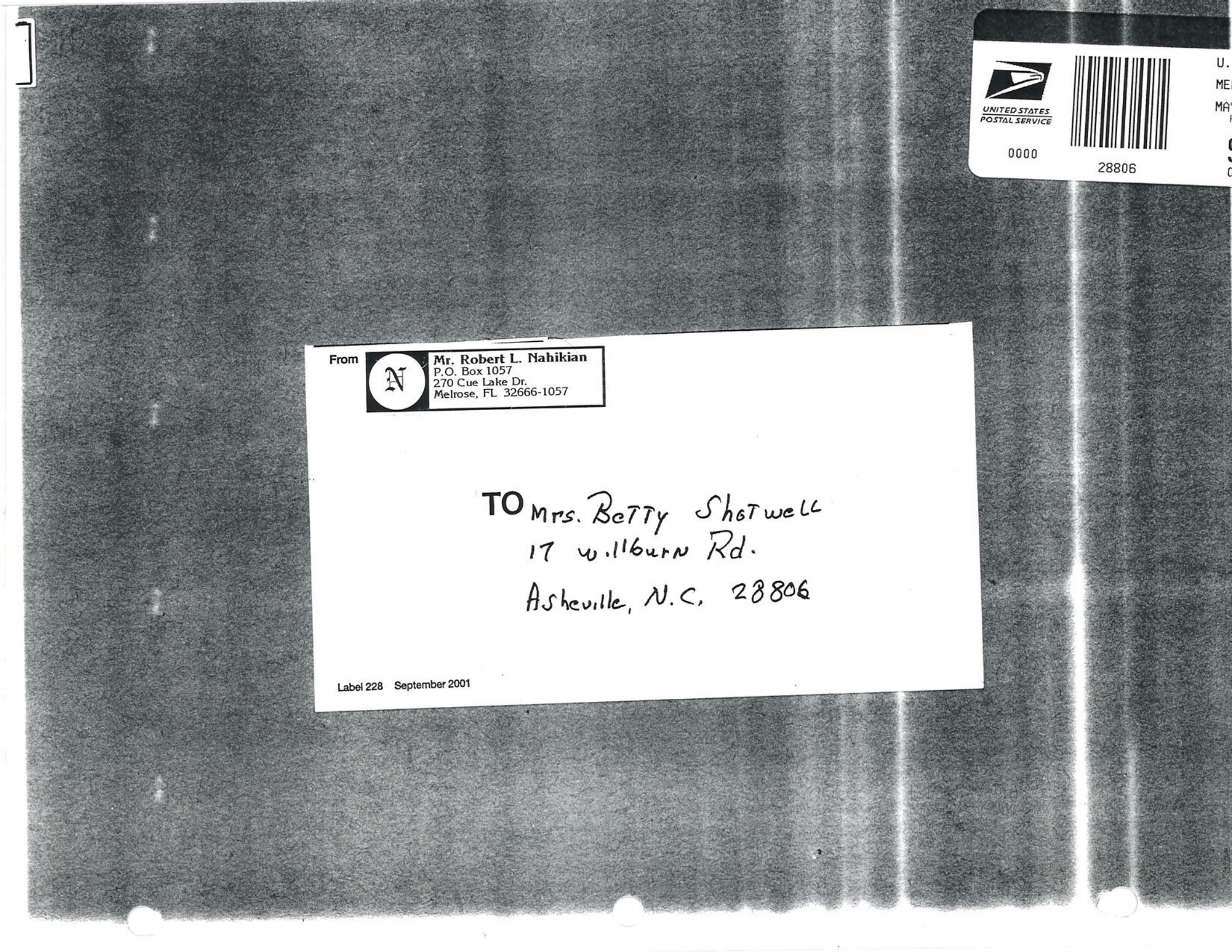
Bob walked the first picket line in Western North Carolina when Enka workers decided to unionize. He was on the line 13 days. He remembers, "People drove out from West Asheville to see us on the picket line." Local bakeries supplied the striking workers with bread, and other businesses contributed hot dogs and other items.

Bob recalls, "Saturday was the first day of the strike, and Saturday and Sunday weren't too bad. But Monday morning when the day shift came on, things got tense. The day shift wasn't unionized. Sheriff Lawrence Brown came out to the plant with 10 carloads of deputies to break the line. We were on the road up above the plant. Some of those old country boys were back up there in the woods where you couldn't see them, and they had rifles. Sheriff Brown decided not to try and break the line. If he had tried, they would have killed him. We had help from other unions in the area. Some of the tunnel workers from Nantahala came up. They asked, 'Is anybody left in the plant? You want us to carry them out?!' And they would have, too. But nobody got hurt."

Bob remembers the flood at the Enka plant in 1940 (?). "Hominy Creek came up out of its banks and water was three feet deep inside the plant—this was before they had the dikes. When the water went down, they had to come through and take out every electric motor in there. They loaded them on flatcars and used a big industrial fan to blow-dry 'em!"

Bob was working at Enka on a defense worker deferment when WW II started, but before long he decided to join up. He had to go through a lot of back and forth with the Navy and Enka to get his draft status changed, but he persevered, and in ? he joined the Navy. He was sworn in at Charlotte, NC, and put in charge of group of recruits headed to Bainbridge, Maryland for boot-camp. They stopped to change trains and get something to eat in Washington, DC – every time Bob saw an officer, he tried to turn his group and all their paperwork over to them, but nobody would take them off his hands, He ended up as company commander. After boot-camp, he was sent to Auburn, AL, to radio school. His mother and two children joined him there. His mother became the camp tailor, with her own office at the end of one of the buildings. The Navy provided a yeoman to watch the children while his mother altered uniforms day in and day out. She got from $.25 - $.50 for the alterations. From this job, she saved $1,000 as a down-payment for the house she purchased at 68 Galax St. in West Asheville. Bob became an instructor at radio school, and later was sent to California. While awaiting assignment overseas, he worked for Railway Express, Pier 14, in San Francisco through the week and for the liquor depot on Saturdays! Bob served in the 14th Amphibious Group; he was assigned to the Admiral's staff. They were shipped out to Manila and were in charge of dispatching ships to Japan. Bob left the service on Dec. 7, 1945.

Returning to Asheville, Bob went back to Enka briefly, then began driving a truck for the Holsum Bread Company. Later, he purchased a franchise with the Curtiss Candy Co., and served all of Madison County, and Buncombe County as far as Patton Ave. He began working for the Post Office in --?--, and retired from the Post Office in --?--. Bob was instrumental in the founding of St. George's Episcopal Church in West Asheville, and is the oldest surviving original member at this date. Bob and his wife had five children: ????? (Names & birth-dates in order?)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28806
From
Mr. Robert L. Nahikian
P.O. Box 1057
270 Cue Lake Dr.
Melrose, FL 32666-1057
TO Mrs. Betty Shotwell
17 Wilburn Rd.
Asheville, N.C. 28806
Label 228 September 2001

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Bob walked the first picket line in Western North Carolina when Enka workers decided to unionize. He was on the line 13 days. He remembers, "People drove out

from West Asheville to see us on the picket line." Local bakeries supplied the striking workers with bread, and other businesses contributed hot dogs and other items.

Bob recalls, "Saturday was the first day of the strike, and Saturday and Sunday weren't too bad. But Monday morning when the day shift came on, things got tense. The day shift wasn't unionized. Sheriff Lawrence Brown came out to the plant with 10 carloads of deputies to break the line. We were on the road up above the plant. Some of those old country boys were back up there in the woods where you couldn't see them, and they had rifles. Sheriff Brown decided not to try and break the line. If he had tried, they would have killed him. We had help from other unions in the area. Some of the tunnel workers from Nantahala came up. They asked, 'Is anybody left in the plant? You want us to carry them out?!' And they would have, too. But nobody got hurt."

Bob remembers the flood at the Enka plant in 1940 (?). "Hominy Creek came up out of its banks and water was three feet deep inside the plant—this was before they had the dikes. When the water went down, they had to come through and take out every electric motor in there. They loaded them on flatcars and used a big industrial fan to blow-dry 'em!"

Bob was working at Enka on a defense worker deferment when WW II started, but before long he decided to join up. He had to go through a lot of back and forth with the Navy and Enka to get his draft status changed, but he persevered, and in ? he joined the Navy. He was sworn in at Charlotte, NC, and put in charge of group of recruits headed to Bainbridge, Maryland for boot-camp. They stopped to change trains and get something to eat in Washington, DC – every time Bob saw an officer, he tried to turn his group and all their paperwork over to them, but nobody would take them off his hands, He ended up as company commander. After boot-camp, he was sent to Auburn, AL, to radio school. His mother and two children joined him there. His mother became the camp tailor, with her own office at the end of one of the buildings. The Navy provided a yeoman to watch the children while his mother altered uniforms day in and day out. She got from $.25 - $.50 for the alterations. From this job, she saved $1,000 as a down-payment for the house she purchased at 68 Galax St. in West Asheville. Bob became an instructor at radio school, and later was sent to California. While awaiting assignment overseas, he worked for Railway Express, Pier 14, in San Francisco through the week and for the liquor depot on Saturdays! Bob served in the 14th Amphibious Group; he was assigned to the Admiral's staff. They were shipped out to Manila and were in charge of dispatching ships to Japan. Bob left the service on Dec. 7, 1945.

Returning to Asheville, Bob went back to Enka briefly, then began driving a truck for the Holsum Bread Company. Later, he purchased a franchise with the Curtiss Candy Co., and served all of Madison County, and Buncombe County as far as Patton Ave. He began working for the Post Office in --?--, and retired from the Post Office in --?--. Bob was instrumental in the founding of St. George's Episcopal Church in West Asheville, and is the oldest surviving original member at this date. Bob and his wife had five children: ????? (Names & birth-dates in order?)

Robert M. Randolph

Robert M. Randolph: Memories of West Asheville

My family lived at 91 Fairfax Avenue; they moved in there on Nov.8, 1945. My dad, Robert M. Randolph, Sr., ran Randolph's Pure Oil Station at 784 Haywood Rd. for 6 or 7 years in the late 40s and early 50s.

He was from Bryson City, and my mother Idella, was from Clyde. They met in Asheville in the early spring of 1937: my dad was working at the old Singer Sewing Machine place on Wall St., and my mother was taking a course at Cecil's Business College. A friend of my dad's took it upon himself to see that they met—he stopped by the Singer place one evening and asked my dad if he could give a friend a ride home on his way back to Bryson City that evening. The "friend" turned out to be my mother! They were married in --------.

The Haywood Road business community was a very close-knit community in the years just after the war (WW II), and right on up through the early 50s. My parents were very close to Doc Foster over at the Palce Pharmacy, the Judds (Dan and Norvelle, Judd's Hardware), the Casteels (French's Variety Store), the Mays (Frank and Nancy), the Groce family at Dunn and Groce Funeral Home), and the Nichols at Home Furniture. There was a real spirit of helpfulness, accomodation, and cooperation in those days. For example, the Nichols' would even come to your home to repair appliances

] And I remember how the Mays settled the question of selling alcohol. In those days, alcohol was a touchy subject in West Asheville. A lot of people were very strict teetotalers; on the other hand there were also people who liked a beer now and then and saw nothing wrong with it. The Mays came up with the cleverest way to accommodate everyone, without offending anyone. They had small refrigerator cases under the vegetable bins, where they kept the beer. It was completely out of sight, but readily available to customers who wanted it! If you walked in that store and didn't know where the beer was kept, you would never have a clue that beer was for sale there!

"The Station"

"The Station"

PHOTOS OF RANDOLPH'S PURE OIL SERVICE STATION

These photos are of my dad's Pure Oil service station, at 784 Haywood Rd., which he operated in the late 1940's and early 1950's.

The more panoramic shot of the station includes our family's car, a 1937 Willys. A few years after these photos, the Pure Oil Co. remodeled the building to have a more contemporary 50's appearance with a large picture window. The building looks largely the same to this day.

The closer view includes (left to right) my mother, Idella Randolph, and my sisters Maxella and June. The placard "Randolph's Service" hangs over the front door.

The distinctive Pure Oil service stations were immediately recognizable by their English cottage appearance. There are several others remaining in the Asheville area, including on at 50 Broadway, which my dad operated in the late 50's (now The Mellow Mushroom).

Good luck with the book! Let me know if I can help.

Robert M. Randolph
[redacted]

Hugh Starnes remembers his dad Bert Starnes

Bert Starnes

Bert Starnes was born in West Asheville, North Carolina on February 5, 1898. He had four brothers and one sister. His brothers were George, Charlie, Nane and Glenn. His sister was Mabel. Of this family only Glenn is still living.

His children and grandchildren simply called him, "Daddy Bert", and we will refer to him in this same way. His father, prior to marriage, built a two-story home on Haywood Road next to Cloyes Avenue. Here he raised his family. Farming was a way of life then, and Haywood Road was not paved at that time.

"Daddy Bert" attended Aycock Elementary School. In his teens he and group of fellows from the area moved to Washington, DC and secured jobs there with the government. With time, through a church function, he met his wife-to-be, Hazel Leora Cloyes. Her nickname was "Buddy". In time he told Hazel he would return to Asheville, build a home with lots of windows, and there they would raise their family.

They were married in Falls Church, Virginia before moving to their new home on Hickory Terrace in West Asheville. They did indeed have a large family, Bert, Jr., Cloyes, Hugh, John and Ruth.

With the help of several friends he began a coal company. When the depression arrived, things were very difficult with the coal business.

Mother (Hazel) had invested most of her savings in real estate, and the depression caused her to lose everything. Even though times were difficult, we always had food on the table and lived a very normal life. Our world revolved around Calvary Baptist Church. The doors seldom opened without the Starnes family being there.

"Daddy Bert" was involved in many community affairs. For forty years he taught Sunday School at Craggy Prison north of Asheville. He would return from prison in time to attend the 11:00 am worship service at Calvary Baptist. He was a trustee at Eliada Children's Home, a trustee of Faith Cottage, a maternity home in Asheville, as well as Ben Lippen School for Boys. Two of his four sons attended Ben Lippen.

During the depression he and several businessmen began to feed boys "off the river". The boys would walk to "Daddy Bert's" coal company on Haywood Road. He would feed them and then have a devotional time with them. He fed them anything he could get his hands on, and the menu was often very unusual. This group of boys was known as the "Clean Life Club". From time to time "Daddy Bert" would take them to the YMCA for swimming and boxing. Some even attended a week of summer camp in Old Fort, North Carolina. Breakfast for these boys on Sunday morning was at 5:00 am. They were given a penny for each Bible verse they memorized. Several of these boys from the banks of the French Broad River are successful businessmen in Asheville today.

There were few things that got "Daddy Bert's" attention more than the Gideon Ministry. He took great pride in getting a Bible to every 5th grader in Western North Carolina. He helped start or sponsor many of the Gideon Camps west of Asheville.

During the late 60's and early 70's he became a part of a lay-witnessing program. Teams of men and women would go out into churches for a weekend in the southeast. Then with time, teams would go to England, Korea and Australia. Almost any place English was spoken, Lay-witness teams would go with great effect and "Daddy Bert" was very much involved.

"Daddy Bert" did not hunt or fish. He did, however, enjoy a good football game or a boxing match. Often the family would be taken to a horse show that he enjoyed very much. At times in his free time he would draw pictures of horses.

With time the family moved from Hickory Terrace to the Starnes home on Haywood Road. Then the big move came when we moved to 139 Brevard Road. This home was chosen because of the many windows, something Mother enjoyed a great deal. The property around the home was large enough to have fruit trees, a garden, a hen house and a pasture for a cow. We always had a large dog around for the children to enjoy. After the children left the home Mother began to work at the Registrar of Deeds in Asheville.

In the late 70's "Daddy Bert" and Mother moved to Waynesville to be close to their son, Hugh, who was the administrator of the Broyhill Children's

Home in Haywood County. They built a brick home in Waynesville, and Mother enjoyed it for a little better than a year. "Daddy Bert" lived to be 92 years of age. He died in his sleep and was buried in a cemetery in Candler beside his wife of fifty plus years, Hazel.

Needless to say, "Daddy Bert" had a full life. He loved the Lord and enjoyed talking to anyone about his relationship with his creator. One of his joys in his later years was telling the Christmas Story. He did this first in prison, then in churches, but always to his family on Christmas Eve. There is much more I could share, but these are the things that he loved most.

Written by Hugh Starnes

Hugh Starnes'

"Some Memories of Daddy Bert"

My Dad, Bert Starnes, was one of 6 children. His brothers were George, Charlie, Nane, and Glenn. His sister was Mabel. George ran the RR Shipping Dept. in Asheville. Charlie lived and worked in Fayetteville. Nane became a pastor and srved at West Asheville Baptist Church for 37 years. Glenn was a top-notch salesman for Pierce-Young-Angel her in Asheville til he retired. Mabel haaad a little car and drove all over WNC for the BYPU (Baptist Young People's Union). She worked for the Baptist State Convention and served on the faculty of Gardner-Webb College and Carson-Newman College.

After my Dad graduated from high school, he got some of his buddies together and they all took the Civil Service exam. Then he went to Washington and got a job in the Commerce Department. My mother was from Boston (the Cambridge area), and she too was working in Washington at that time. They were both involved in working with the youth of the Baptist Church, and on Sundays these groups would go boating on the Potomac. One day my Dad saw my mother on one of these boating trips, and promptly decided that this was the girl for him. They did not feel that Washington was the right place for them to raise a family, so my dad came home, bought 3 acres in West Asheville and built a house on Hickory Terrace. He then went back to Washington and got my mother. They were married and began raising their family of five boys and one girl. (Thomas, Albert, Cloyes, Hugh, John, and Ruth)

My Dad, along with 4 partners, started the Mutual Coal Co. in the 1920s. In those days, not all of Haywood Road was paved. Dad once stuck a sign in a big mudhole on Haywood Road that said "No Fishing"! It wasn't anything to Dad if business was slow—he would go out behind the store and pitch horseshoes until a customer came along! He also sold sacks of kindling—we boys would chop it up for 5 cents a bag, and Dad would sell it for $1.50 a bag.

When the Depression came, the business was hit hard—my Dad could never refuse a person who needed coal, but of course at that time, many people needed it but couldn't pay for it. As the depression deepened, the other partners left the business, leaving my Dad with all the accumulating debts. Most people would just have declared bankruptcy, but Dad never did. It took him 20 years, but he paid off all those debts. As times got better, he would often pass people on the street to whom he had extended credit during those hard times, but who never paid their debts to him. Dad never made much money in the coal business, but he built a sterling reputation.

After the war (WW II), Clyde Kinser approached Dad to start a new business. He said, "Bert , I've got the money, and you have the reputation." And so they started the Home Insulation Co. (753 Haywood Rd.), which went on to become the largest home insulation business in WNC. In later years, Clyde bought Dad's part of the business, but Dad still did some insulating, storm doors & windows, and so forth.

Dad was also a notary public, and he got 50 or 75 cents for a transaction. He gave this money to mother. Her hobby was collecting stamps, and when new issues appeared, she would buy a sheet of the new stamps.

We had a garden, and kept a cow, so we never went hungry, no matter how bad times were. But we did eat a lot of oatmeal during those years—so much that now we all

call it that "old stuff". Mother was a gardener, and canned a vast amount from the garden each year, although she was afraid of the pressure cooker! We had a wagon and we boys would take extra produce around through the streets of West Asheville to sell.

Mother was very domestic, very home-oriented. She always encouraged each of us to make the most of our talents and opportunities. She was very patriotic and really believed in America—we always flew the flag on holidays. Mother was really the educated one in the family (she was valedictorian of her high school class and the subject of her graduation address was giving the vote to women. We had a sofa in the living room, and every night all of us children would pile on that sofa with Mother and she would read us a Bible story. She would often fall asleep in the middle of a story and we would nudge her with our elbows and beg her to finish the story. We loved those evening storytimes on the sofa with Mother. After we were all pretty well grown, Mother took a job in Register of Deeds' office. And she always taught Sunday School.

My dad was an extremely religious man. When missionaries came to our church they always stayed in our home on Hickory Terrace. We boys had a room across the back of the house. This room was not heated, and early every morning I would hear my Dad down in the basement starting the hot water for mother and singing one of his favorite hymns—"Lily of the Valley", "Amazing Grace", and "I'll Fly Away" were among his favorites. He started each day on knees in the kitchen with his Bible. Every day at noon, when the clock struck 12:00, my Dad would say to his customers, whoever happened to be there then, "It's our custom to pause and pray at 12:00." He kept it short and simple, but it was an unfailing part of his daily routine.

My dad was always concerned for those who had less. During the Depression, he started "The Clean Life Club", for the poor boys who lived down along the river (the French Broad). He would go up and down Haywood Road during the week, calling on all the merchants—especially grocers and restaurant owners-- to give what they could so he could provide a meal for the boys in the Clean Life Club every Sunday morning. They would give him what they could spare—maybe things that the date had expired on, but which were still good; restaurants would give leftover food; occasionally someone would give him a small cash donation. He had tables set up in back of the store (Mutual Coal Co., 753 Haywood Road), and every Sunday he would take the food that had been donated and prepare a breakfast for those boys. He had it on the table by 5:00 a.m. every Sunday. He liked to box, and he would have boxing matches with the boys. He took them to the YMCA to swim, and once took them to Old Fort to camp for a week.

Dad was also involved with the Gideon Bible Society. He helped establish local Gideon camps all over WNC, from here to Murphy. Every year in the spring, he would be out with the Gideons all over WNC giving out Bibles to every 5th grader. He loved that. Later on, for 8 years, the Asheville Gideons, for a Christmas present for Dad, would buy $350 worth of Bibles to give away. Dad always said, "You couldn't give me a better present!"

My brother Bert was as generous as my Dad—you always wanted Bert to get your name at Christmas. He worked for Western Electric; he is retired now and lives in Charlotte.

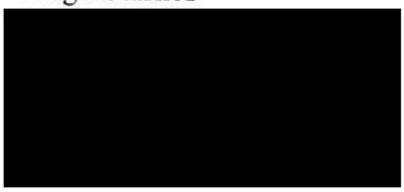
Cloyes graduated from Lee Edwards HS, attended Mars Hill, the Moody Bible Institute, Baylor University, and SW Theological College. He served as missionary in Korea for 30 years.

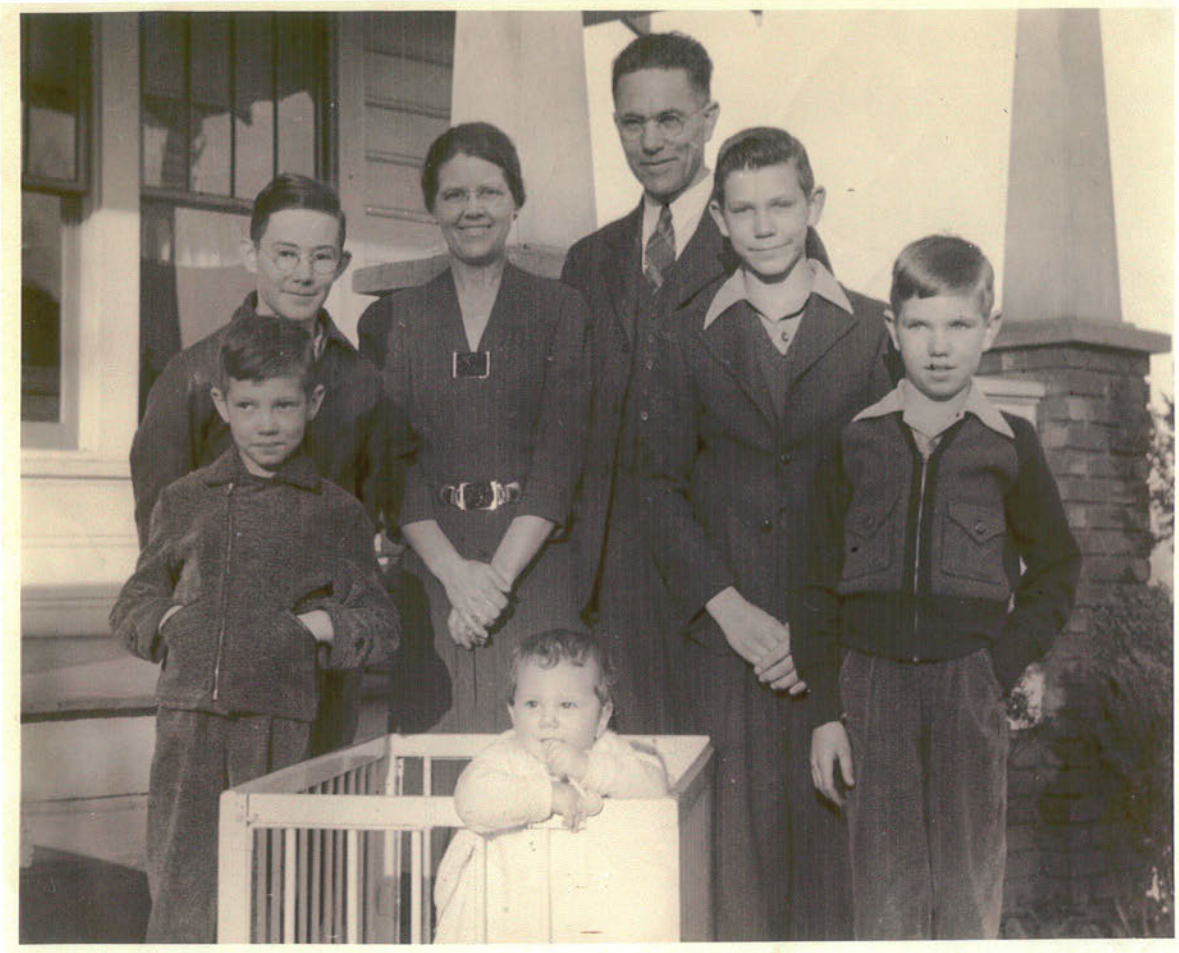
I graduated from Ben Lippen School for Boys, and attended Wayland Baptist College, Carson-Newman College, and UNC Chapel Hill. For 20 years, I ran the NC Baptist Children's Home, and then for 15 years I ran the Florida Baptist Children's Home. I am retired and live in Waynesvillle.

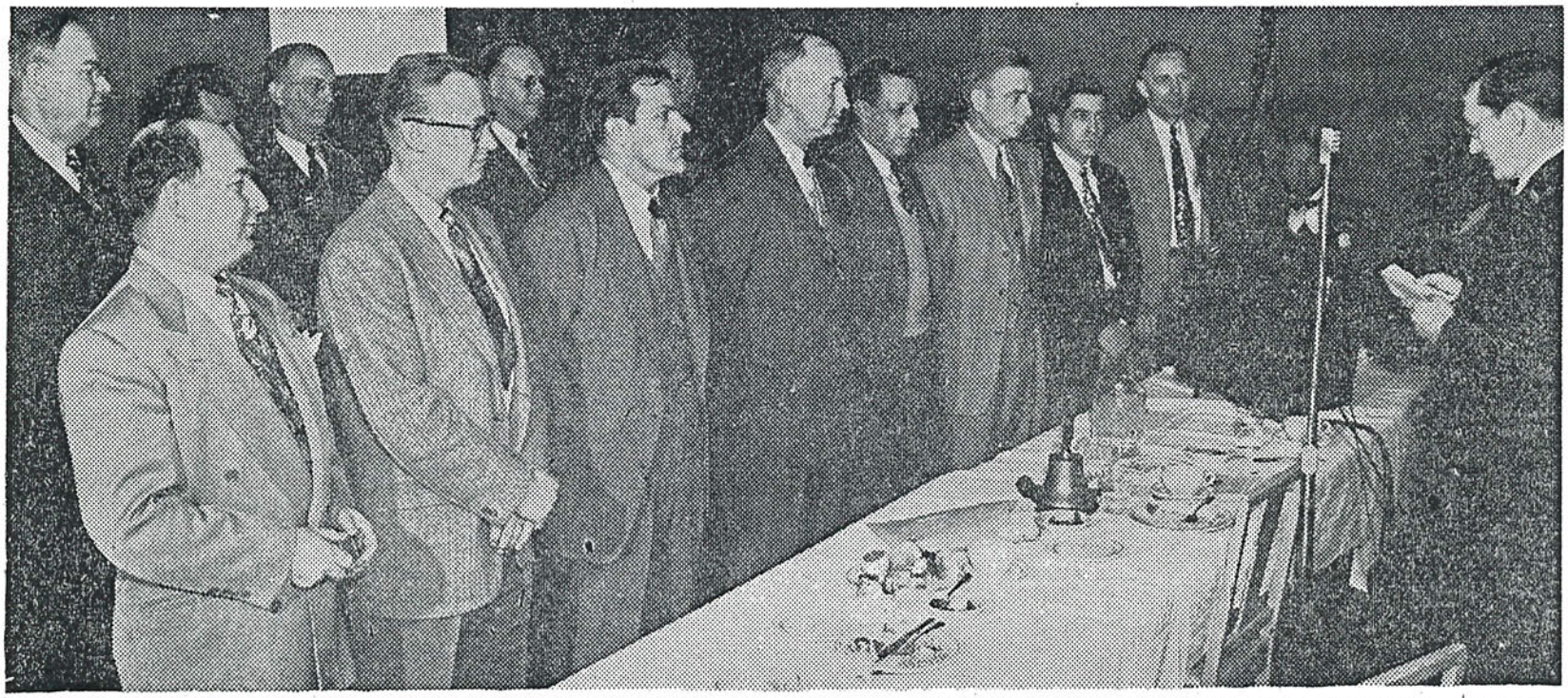
John also attended Ben Lippen School for Boys, and the Harrison-Cjhilhowee Baptist Academy in Sevierville, TN. He then attended Carson-Newman College and the College of William and Mary. He became principal of a school in York, VA, and lives in Craig County, VA.

My sister Ruth attended Hall Fletcher Jr. HS and Harrison-Chilhowee Baptist Academy. She became a hairdresser and married a pastor. She has raised three boys who have become outstandingly successful men. She lives in Hillsborough.

Hugh Starnes







INSTALLATION OF NEW OPTIMIST CLUB OFFICERS was held in the George Vanderbilt Hotel yesterday. Shown here, front row, left to right, are: Marvin Clem, second vice president; Dave Stokes, third vice president; Claude Henson, first vice president; Walter Ward, president; Ray Hurd, secretary-treasurer; W. H. Starnes, assistant secretary-treasurer; Troy Alexander, sergeant-at-arms; Thor Behrens, historian. Back row, left to right: Walter McRary, Phil Sales, James Moore, Dr. J. B. Anderson, retiring president, and Frank Austin, all members of the board of directors. The Rev. Jackson Huneycutt, at right, installed the officers...

CAROLINA CONTEMPORARY MEDICINE

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January 30, 2003

Karen Loughmiller
Millie Jones
West Asheville Branch Library
924 Haywood Road
West Asheville, NC 28806

Dear Ms. Loughmiller and Jones,

My mother died not quite a year ago, or she could have filled us in with more details. My father left Inman, South Carolina, and went to West Asheville, where he went to work for what is now known as the West Asheville Newspaper. He bought this around 1933 at which time he had a press that printed two pages, two linotype machines, and three "job" presses for doing smaller jobs. The linotype machines were for setting type to be printed on one of the presses. The type was made from molten lead alloy (melted in the linotype) which was recycled and remelted and poured into molds. The original paper of two pages had to be printed by the press and then folded by hand. My brother remembers that our mother was very fast as a folder. The West Asheville News to later become known as The Asheville News, was printed weekly and came out on Thursdays. Our father also printed a newspaper for Noah A.H. Hollowell, which was the Henderson weekly paper. This was printed on Wednesday nights, and so Wednesday and Thursday were the busiest times, and all the folding had to be done during this time. Both papers were printed, folded and addressed by hand-operated addressing machine, sorted into Post Office mail bags.

When my brother and I were in our pre-teens, my father bought a "big" press that would print four pages at a time. At about this time he also got a folding machine and would fold a twelve-page. Of course, both of these were hand-fed and the folding machine needed two people to fold more than eight pages. Another major purchase for the Asheville News was an automatic "job" printer. It was called a Heidleburg, named after the manufacturer. My brother was very proficient at running the Heidleburg and the folding machine.

My father's business, Ward Printing Co. and the Asheville News, was in a building owned by Frank Austin, who operated a hardware store next door. There were other businesses in the one-story building, including a barber shop and a pharmacy. The pharmacy was called the B & B Pharmacy.

Employees that can be remembered are Norma Davis, sister-in-law, who acted as secretary/ receptionist. George Lance--linotype operator and general do-it-all in the office; Bill Boone–linotype operator; Bobby Moore, everything but linotype; Don Nelson, printer and press man; Fred Sevrinson, writer and brief owner of the Asheville News.

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Neither one of us can remember the year that Fred Sevrinson bought the newspaper from our dad, but he only had it for a year and a half to two years, and then sold it back to my father.

History that we know about our father is that at age 12 he worked at night sweeping out banks and other offices in Inman, South Carolina, and that he was the manager of the Inman baseball team in 1926. His high school nickname was "Tode"–he did not carry that over to Asheville. He always had lantanas growing in the right window of his shop at the front, and seemed to have a green thumb in taking care of them. He was a big-time Optimist in Asheville and enjoyed going to the Optimist Camp at Toe River. He loved the Asheville Tourist baseball and was there every night that he was able to be there. He was one of the founders of the West Asheville Baptist Church along with my mother. The location of his shop was across from Aycock School.

He sold his shop in 1963 and we moved him to Winston Salem because he was quite ill. He died in 1972.

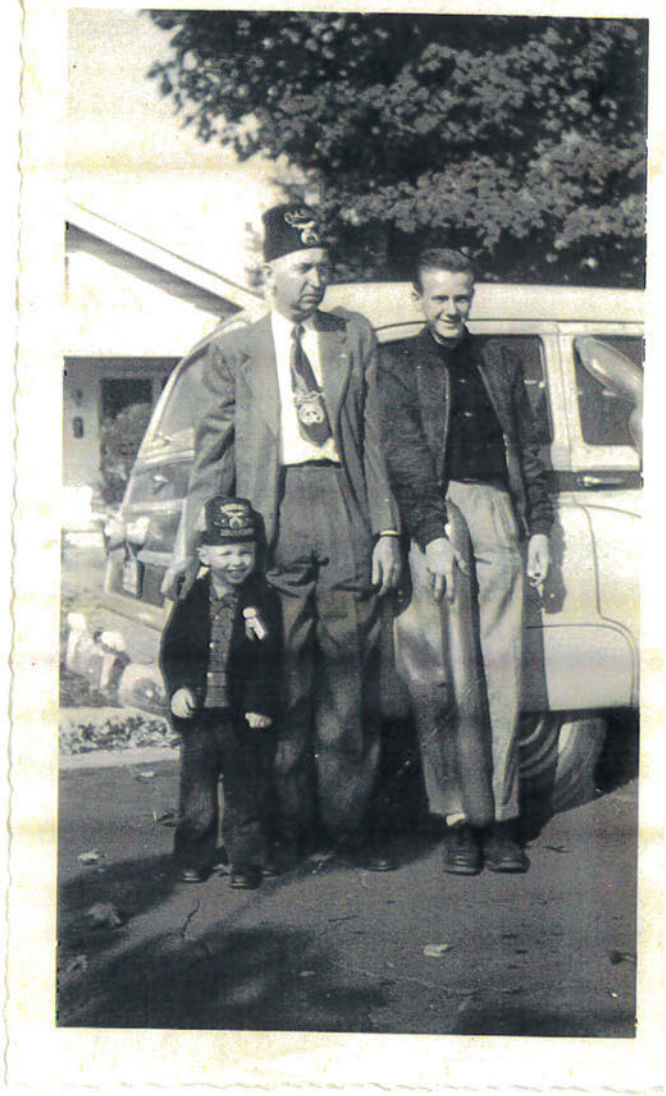
If you can think of anything else that my brother and I might help you with, please do not hesitate to contact me and I will forward the word to him. He is still a practicing dentist in Tarboro, and I am practicing alternative medicine in Winston Salem.

Sincerely yours,

Walter Ward

Walter Ward, MD

W.A. Ward with son Tom, 1940



Eddie Hart, W.A. Ward, Tom Ward, 1950s

W.A. Ward with Walter, Jr. 1938

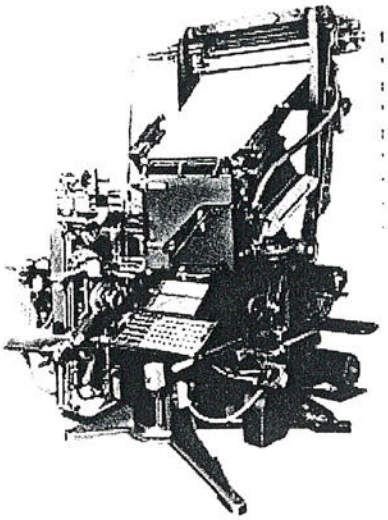
W.A. Ward, 1950s

Inman High Baseball Team. Photo taken in March of 1926 on steps of Inman Grammar School on Mill Street. Photo supplied by Ray Prince.

First row, left to right: Joe West (deceased), William Capers, Hollis Steadman, Luther (Dick) Shehan, Reid Henderson, and Osborne Hatchett.

Second row, left to right: Hayes Clark, L. B. Shehan, Boyce Culp, Waddy Chapman, Clyde Crocker and Ray Prince.

Third row: Coach Curtis Eargle and Manager Walter (Tode) Ward.



The Linotype Machine: Thomas Edison called it the "Eighth Wonder of the World"

"Ottmar, you've done it again! A line o' type!" Whitelaw Reid, publisher of the *New York Tribune*, exclaimed on July 3, 1886, when Ottmar Mergenthaler demonstrated his new Linotype machine. The Linotype quickly brought about a revolution in the printing industry.

More than 400 years after Johann Gutenberg invented moveable type, a process that allowed printers to set type by hand a letter at a time, the Linotype allowed printers to set a complete line of type, using the Linotype's 90-character keyboard. Because the Gutenberg process was so slow, most large newspapers consisted of no more than eight pages. But with the advent of the Linotype, that was to change quickly, and within 20 years Linotypes were in use in every state.

Mergenthaler's invention measured 7 feet tall, 6 feet wide and 6 feet deep. It allowed newspapers to compose pages four to five times faster and caused thousands of hand compositors to lose their jobs. A skilled Linotype operator could cast four to seven lines of type a minute. The Linotype operator's key strokes told the machine which letter molds to retrieve from the magazines and the machine assembled a row of metal molds, or matrices, that contained imprints of those characters. Then, the machine poured molten lead into the matrices and the result was a complete line of newspaper type, but in reverse, so that it would read properly when it transferred ink to the page. The machine automatically restored the matrices to the magazines after the lead was poured.

Although his invention changed the newspaper business, Mergenthaler did not start out as an inventer of printing machines. The youngest of four Mergenthaler children, Ottmar was born in Ensingen, Germany, and early on expressed an interest in machines. At age 13, he repaired his village's Lutheran church tower clock, which had not run in years. Mergenthaler studied watch making under the guidance of his stepuncle, Louis Hahl in Bietigheim. Then after completing his apprenticeship, he emigrated to the United States on Oct. 26, 1872, and joined his stepcousin, August Hahl, in Washington, D.C.

Mergenthaler's idea for the Linotype machine began to form after he and his stepcousin moved their business to Baltimore. They managed a shop that built models for inventors seeking to patent their creations. One of the inventors, Charles T. Moore, brought Mergenthaler sketches for his "transfer typewriter," a machine that Moore believed would revolutionize printing. Mergenthaler, who had studied mechanical drawing and basic electrical theory during his apprenticeship, found numerous flaws with Moore's design and decided to develop his own machine to create type.

In 1882, Mergenthaler began designing the early versions of the Linotype. Mergenthaler reportedly got the idea for the brass matrices that would serve as molds for the letters from wooden molds used to make "Springerle," which are German Christmas cookies. As a boy he had carved a Springerle mold for his stepmother. Even though the Blower Linotype functioned effectively, Mergenthaler continued to refine the design. In 1892, he developed the Simplex Linotype Model 1, which became the prototype for more than 100,000 Linotype machines. It was the sensation of the

Two years after he released the Simplex Linotype, Mergenthaler was stricken with tuberculosis. He died on Oct. 28, 1899, at his home in Baltimore. Funeral services were held in the Old Zion Lutheran Church and today the church contains a stained glass window with a representation of Mergenthaler's Blower Linotype.

THE Taylorsville Times

New Technologies Improve Local Newspaper

By Jaime Fisher

Ottmar Mergenthaler, who had emigrated from Germany to America as a child, invented the linotype. The linotype was not a typesetting machine; it was a typecaster. It assembled characters a line at a time using matrices- small brass units that had characters indented in the edges.

The linotype operator hits a key, and that character slides down and forms a line of type. In simple terms, the machine assembles a number of matrices in a line, automatically spacing the line to the desired length, then it holds the line up against a casting mechanism, which molds the line of printing characters onto a bar.

Mergenthaler's invention revolutionized printing. An efficient linotype operator could type 150 matrices a minute and produce a single page in about three to four hours.

Linotype machines were the most popular in the publishing industry for several decades. It was a methodology known as hot type as it used molten lead to create letters. A noticeable feature that the majority of linotype operators have are tiny scars left on their arms where the molten lead would splatter, burning whatever it touched.

Interview with Earl West
by Millie Jones and Freddie Hopper
of the West Asheville History Project
August 10, 1999 at the home of
Earl and Mary Katherine West
851 Sand Hill Road
West Asheville, NC 28806

Millie Mr. West, when did you come to West Asheville?

Earl I was born in Andrews in Cherokee County and my parents moved to West Asheville before I started to school. I started school in 1927 so it was before that time. My time has been spent in West Asheville except when I was in World War II.

Millie What things do you remember about West Asheville? Mrs. West may want to comment also.

Earl My wife has lived here all her life also. She moved to West Asheville in the 1930's and lived on Richland Avenue by Weslyn Methodist Church. I grew up on Virginia Avenue by the West Asheville Presbyterian Church.

My memories of West Asheville are many, but the first thing I remember is the streetcar which we rode everywhere and Mary Katherine remembers riding the last streetcar in 1934. No one had cars so they rode the streetcar. The streetcar just came to Brevard Road. One time we lived on Harvard Place and the streetcar did not come that far but they had what they called "Jitney Buses" kind of like a limousine. They ran from College Street (downtown) behind Kress to Malvern Hills in West Asheville. The cost was about six cents. That was transportation back then. Everyone walked to school. I went to Eugene Rankin School, which is no longer there. Later I went to Hall Fletcher Junior High School and Lee Edwards High School. Mary Katherine went to Aycock Elementary School. One memory about those early years is when I learned to drive a car. In the 1920's they paved streets where there were no homes so I learned to drive on those paved streets where there was no traffic. It was after the war in the 1930's before they built any homes where these streets had already been paved. It was an unusual situation having paved streets with street lights but no homes.

Our favorite hangout was at Bilbro Drugstore at Haywood Road and Brevard Road where Luke Atkinson's Furniture Store is today. That was the end of the car line. The drugstore later moved diagonally across the street. Next to that was Teague's Market and then a large home which later became Grace Baptist Church. Going east, on the corner of Fairfax was an interesting filling station that had a lighthouse. I do not remember what brand of gas they sold, but it was intriguing because of the lighthouse. It was kind of a beacon in the community. There was May's Market where most people traded. Of course there were A&P stores all up and down Haywood Road. I think at one time, there were about five A&P stores.

Mary Katherine commented that the building, which was first Grace Baptist Church, had previously been Dr. Gardner's Hospital. Earl commented that his Father had been a patient there.

Millie: Where did the streetcar turn around or how did it turn around?

Earl: It did not turn around. It had a trailing, electric wire overhead that caused it to reverse when it got to the end of the tracks. One of the longest runs was the lower end of Haywood Road near Logan Avenue and it would get up speed and me and my friends would rock the car. On Haywood Road near Beechum's curve near Atkin's Lumber (now Builderway) there was one area that had a passing track. The Streetcar would turn down an alley just before it got to Beechum's curve to the left and go on down toward Logan Ave.

One thing I remember was the first super market located just West of Herron Avenue. It was a Piggly Wiggly Store. (The A&P store was not considered a super market but a neighborhood store). It was not there long. Within two blocks of where we lived there were two neighborhood grocery stores. Across the street from the Piggly Wiggly was Groce Funeral home in a big two-story home. Anders Rice Funeral Home was next door to Calvary Baptist Church. The Bledsoe building on Haywood Road across from Vermont Avenue housed several businesses and had apartments upstairs.

I remember there was a golf course on Patton Avenue (Old Haywood Road) where the old Lowe's store was. I did not play golf there.

I remember as a young boy sitting on my front porch and seeing busloads or cars of people passing my house. They were real-estate people attempting to sell them property. I saw property sell for $5,000 one year and would not sell for $500 the next year after the depression. Western North Carolina and Florida were the hardest real-estate areas hit after the burst.

Millie: Do you know why it was that way?

Earl: Because it was just overbought and this was a good place to be. People were buying second properties.

Across from the Library there was a little icehouse where I once worked. I carried the Asheville Citizens Paper in West Asheville. I picked up my papers in front of the None-Such-Café, where Moody's Jewelry is located. I would get them about 3:00 a.m. My route would start at the beginning of Sulphur Springs Road to Carrier, Clinton, Covington, Druid Drive, Mitchell and Laurel Loop. I rode a bike.

Freddie: Do you remember anything in particular about anyone on your route or experience that happened while delivering papers?

Earl: I remember breaking a window once. Dr. Gardner lived in the big two-story house, which Tom McCurry once owned and the West Asheville church bought it and tore down for parking. He was one of my customers. One customer was Mr. Grice's (who was pastor at Calvary Baptist) son who lived in a house where Ingles Store is presently located at Patton Avenue at Leicester Highway. This was way out in the country at the time next to the graveyard. It was kind of scary at 4 o'clock in the morning. I paid 12 cents a week for my papers and the customers paid me 20 cents so I made eight cents.

I remember going camping at Dr. Orr's pasture at the foot of Louisiana Avenue where Kentucky Fried Chicken is now. This was a wilderness area. The only paved road was County Home Road, which came down Burton Street and ran across where Patton Avenue is now and turned out Leicester Highway. Louisiana was a dirt road.

I remember the Palace Theater near the corner of Mildred Avenue and of course, the swanky new Isis Theater where Pastabilities is located. We use to date going to the Isis. The Palace drugstore owned by Dan Foster was on the opposite corner of the Palace Theater and the post office was on the other side of the theater going west.

We went to Rhododendron Park, which was nice to have picnics and was sorry when it was sold. It is now the Aston Park Health Care. I remember the sand-drag, which was down below the park. There was the airport at Carrier Field, where we would go on Sunday afternoon. They would have parachute jumps.

The interview concluded at this point.

Transcribed by Freddie Hopper

Falconhurst – Kanipe, Iverson

My name is James Albert Kanipe. My wife's name is Barbara. We live at
5 Belleair Rd, ASHEVILLE, NC 28806 AGE 91
FALCONHURST NEIGHBORHOOD

I told this story to one of the ladies in the neighborhood and she asked me to write it down.

(PER MR. KANIPE, RENUMBERED, NOW #15)
Several years ago our neighbors at 3 Belleair Rd, were Mr. and Mrs. Gene Johnston. Mr. Johnston taught me how to garden. Several times he and I have found Indian head rocks while plowing. Mr. Johnston was employed as a supervisor at American Enka. My father in-law-worked there and he told me that "when Mr. Johnston spoke the workers jumped". When the Johnstons built their home they built it on a big rock. The city would not let them blow the rock up so he just built it on the rock.

I enjoyed many times of sitting on their front porch and talking with them and listening to their stories about the neighborhood. One day as we were talking Mrs. Johnston asked me if I knew how the streets in the neighborhood got their names. I said I didn't know. She told me that at that time the streets were dirt. A man from the city came by and told her he had the responsibility to name the streets. Mrs. Johnston told him to come on up to the porch and they would talk.

The first street she named was Mitchell Ave. for Mt. Mitchell, Blue Ridge Ave. was for the Blue Ridge Mountains and Craggy Ave. for Craggy Gardens. The Johnstons spent time in Florida every year so she named Tarpon, Pinellas and Belleair from places they visited in Florida.

JANUARY 23, 2019

Erik Iverson, Falconhurst

Falconhurst History: 1880's to present

Greetings, neighbors! My husband and I are the new owners of the house at 34 Blue Ridge Ave (formerly 40 Blue Ridge Ave). We were put in contact with the a resident of the property during the 1940's-1960's. He passed along this research regarding the history of the house and neighborhood which I suspect others may have interest in. Please chime in with any information you may have as well. Enjoy! "I got all the following from Buncombe County deeds, Asheville city directories, and the Hayes family history: Rutherford Platt Hayes (1858-1927; 3rd son of ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes, who had died in 1893) bought 97 acres of farmland on Haywood Road in 1900, and over the next 4 years bought some small adjacent parcels as well as a large tract on Deaver View Mountain. The Haywood Road property was bought from a Robert P. Walker, about whom I can't find anything except that he owned Asheville Tobacco and Improvement Company. It's unclear whether the name Falconhurst was given to the farm by Hayes or earlier—one source puts the name as far back as the mid-1800s. The area extended north from Haywood Road, possibly to Smith Mill Creek or the current Patton Avenue. It was bounded by the current Mitchell Ave. on the west, and at least part of it extended all the way to Louisiana Ave. on the east. It did not include all the north side of Haywood Rd. all the way to Louisiana; I suspect that everything east of about Oakwood St. and south of about Tryon St. wasn't his. Hayes's property probably adjoined that of my grandfather George H. Starnes (1857-1922), who had built a house at 851 Haywood Road around 1885; the small brick American Legion hall now stands there. All six of his and my grandmother Terrie's children were born there, and I also spent my first year or so there (born 1943). Hayes, his wife Lucy, and two small sons moved to Falconhurst around 1900. The family records say the first son died at Falconhurst in Feb 1902 at the age of 5, and a third son was born there in July 1902. (I'd love to know whether my father, who was born in 1904, and the other Starnes kids knew them.) It isn't clear whether the house now standing at 86 Blue Ridge is the original Hayes home, because according to Zillow it was built in 1904. Even so, Hayes may very well have built and lived in it. Hayes maintained an experimental farm at Falconhurst, but over the next 20 years gradually sold off many parcels from the property. Hayes, who had earlier been a national officer of the American Library Association, was also instrumental in founding Asheville's public library. The last of the Hayes property was sold in 1921 and the Hayeses moved to Florida. The lots which became 40 Blue Ridge Ave. were sold by the Hayeses in 1920. They may have been part of a larger sale (the whole block?) to a G.E. Gardner, who built a large house at the corner of Haywood Road and Blue Ridge which the Catholics bought in 1927 and converted to St. Joan of Arc School. I can't tell whether Gardner sold the rest of the block to S.M. Hanes for development, or whether Hanes originally bought his part of the block from the Hayeses; in any case, Hanes's name is on an April 1923 plat. The 40 Blue Ridge property spread over lots 1, 2, 3, and part of lot 11 in that plat, adding up to almost an acre. (That part of lot 11 later became our garden.) I don't know whether the current streets (Blue Ridge, Mitchell, Craggy, etc.) were built at that time, or whether Hayes had laid them out earlier. Nearly all the houses along Blue Ridge, Mitchell, and Craggy Avenues were built in the 1920s, and nearly all still stand. Jacob Handte (1868-1958) and his wife, parents of my piano teacher Elta Blanchard (1899-1962), bought the 40 Blue Ridge property from Hanes in Aug 1923. It isn't clear whether

Handte built the current house, or whether Hanes built it on spec. I remember "1922" on the base of a flagpole next to a mimosa tree near the northeast corner of the house; flagpole and tree are long gone. Elta may have lived in 40 Blue Ridge with her parents before or just after her marriage to Arta Blanchard in 1924; she never told me. The Blanchards bought 77 Blue Ridge, a block up the street, in 1926. I had piano lessons there for 12 years, until I entered college in 1961. The 1923 deeds contained restrictions saying that for the next 20 years no Negroes or "bad characters" could live there; these were common restrictions at the time. The deed for 40 Blue Ridge also contained a perpetual right of way on the back driveway down to Mitchell. Although I grew up without ever hearing the term, the plat and all the subsequent deeds do refer to the subdivision as Falconhurst, and the neighborhood has recently started calling itself that. Wachovia foreclosed on Jacob Handte in Feb 1932; this was one of many foreclosures in Asheville at the same time. After his wife's death in 1941 he moved in with the Blanchards at 77 Blue Ridge and lived there until his death. After Wachovia foreclosed, Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. bought the house and owned it from 1932 to 1944. City directories show residents from 1932 to 1942 as Robert and Emma Hoch; in 1943, Angus and Gwenfil Cox; in 1944, Joseph and Mary Courtney. I assume they were all renters. In Apr 1944 Met Life sold it to Joe and Bea Hall, members of West Asheville Baptist Church. A month later another deed shows the church trustees buying it from the Halls. I would guess the Halls were also acting as agents of WAB – maybe they put up the money until the church could come up with it, although that seems unlikely; I later knew the Halls well and they were not people of means. The church used it as a parsonage for my father, Nane Starnes (1904-1994), and his wife Teanie Mae (1904-1991); he had been pastor of WAB since 1936 and would remain until his retirement in June 1971. So we – my parents and one-year-old me -- moved into the parsonage in 1944. My brother Lee was born in 1946; he and I grew up there, moving out in the late 1960s. I can clearly debunk the 1956 construction date shown in the real estate listings (has to be 1922 or 1923); I wonder if they confused it with an interior remodel in about 1954 that added the two upstairs bedrooms, one of which (paneled, facing south) became mine. Dad's successor as pastor at WAB chose not to live in the house, so the church sold it in Oct 1973 and it went through four owners before the Cornerstone group home bought it in Dec 1987. Cornerstone remained there longer than any previous tenant, including us, substantially expanding and remodeling it along the way. (When we left there were 4 bedrooms and 2 baths.) They moved out in Jan 2018, and you know the rest. The perpetual right of way over the back driveway down to Mitchell remained in all subsequent deeds, although there's a fence across that driveway now." -Reed Starnes Resident of 40 Blue Ridge Ave (Falconhurst neighborhood), 1944-1961